DELL

MAY

15¢

TWEETY and SYLVESTER

If I were a tugboat

I'd toot my whistle for Kraft Fudgies (both kinds-Chocolate and Vanilla)

They're Toot-Toot-Too-rific!—
Kraft Fudgies! Creamy smooth and just busting with energy. In bars of six, or ask mom to buy you the big bag—you get a lot of candy for your money either way!

Kraft makes Fudgies like Kraft makes everything-and that's good!

See Perry Como's Kraft Music Hall, NBC-TV, Wednesday nights

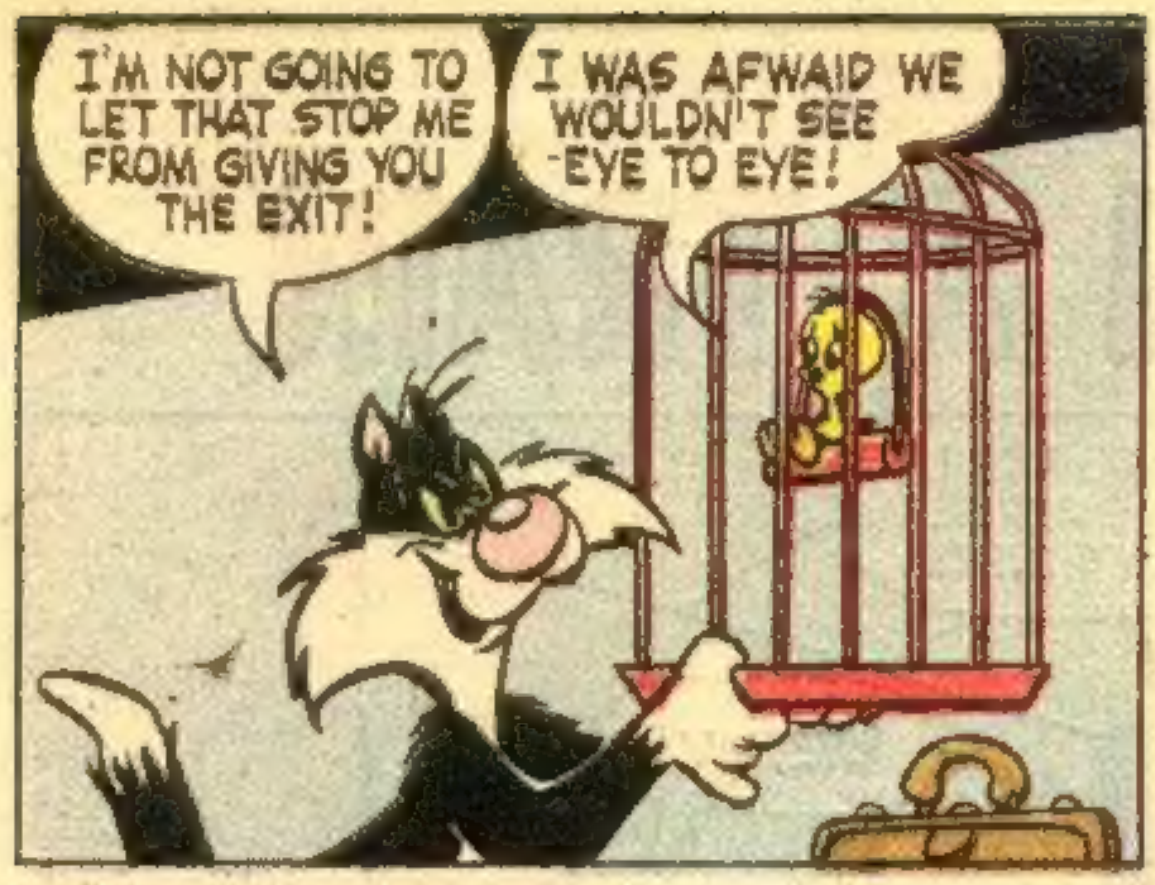
TWEETY *and* SYLVESTER

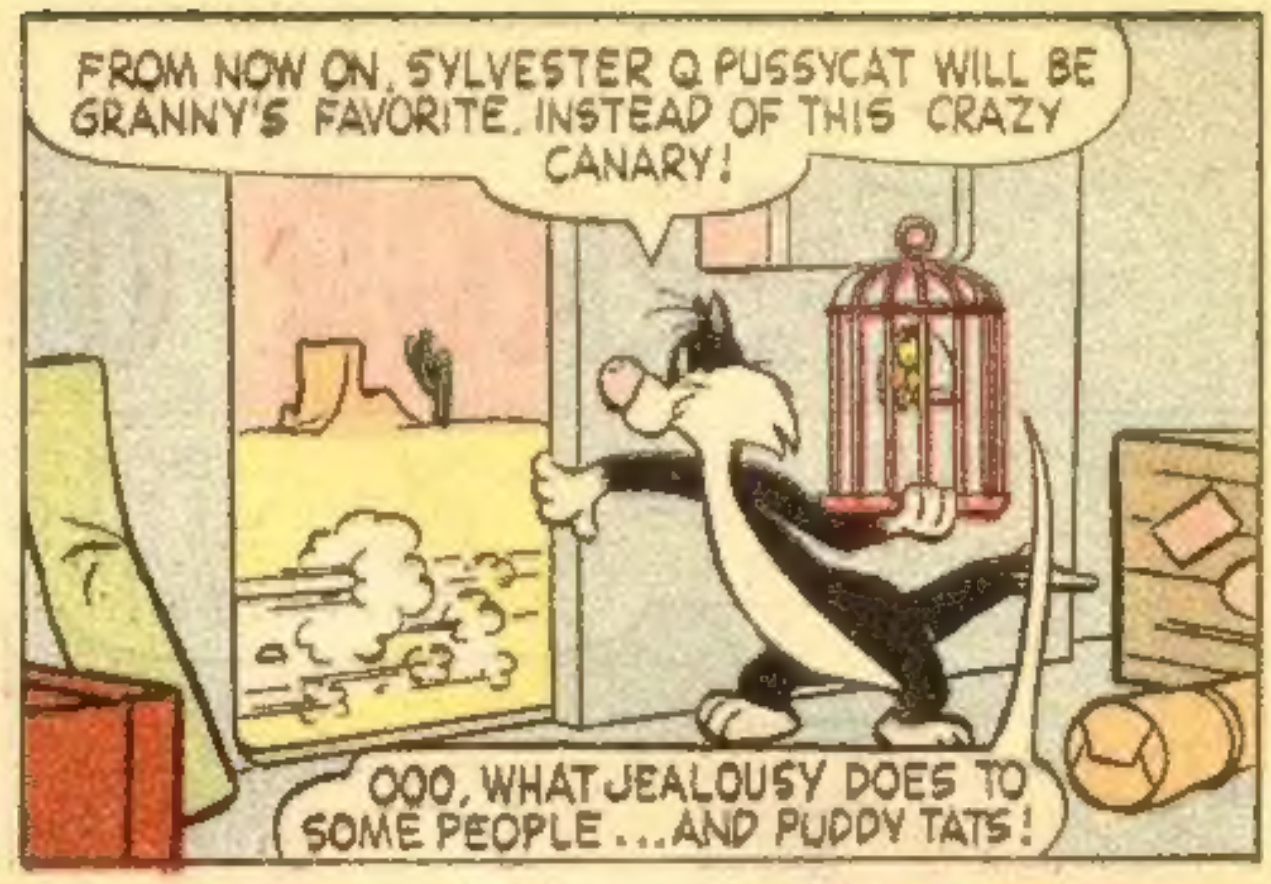
TERROR ON A TRAIN

POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y.
TWEETY AND SYLVESTER, No. 32, Mar.-May, 1961. Published quarterly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Meyer, President; Executive Vice-Presidents, William F. Callahan, Jr., Paul R. Lilly; Harold Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director; Bryce L. Holland, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Treasurer. Second-class postage paid at New York, New York, and at Poughkeepsie, New York. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Possessions and Canada 60c per year. Subscriptions for Pan-American and foreign countries 90c yer year. Dell Subscription Service: 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Copyright © 1961, by Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc.

This periodical shall be sold only through authorized dealers. Sales of mutilated copies or copies without covers, and distribution of this periodical for premiums, advertising, or giveaways, are strictly forbidden.

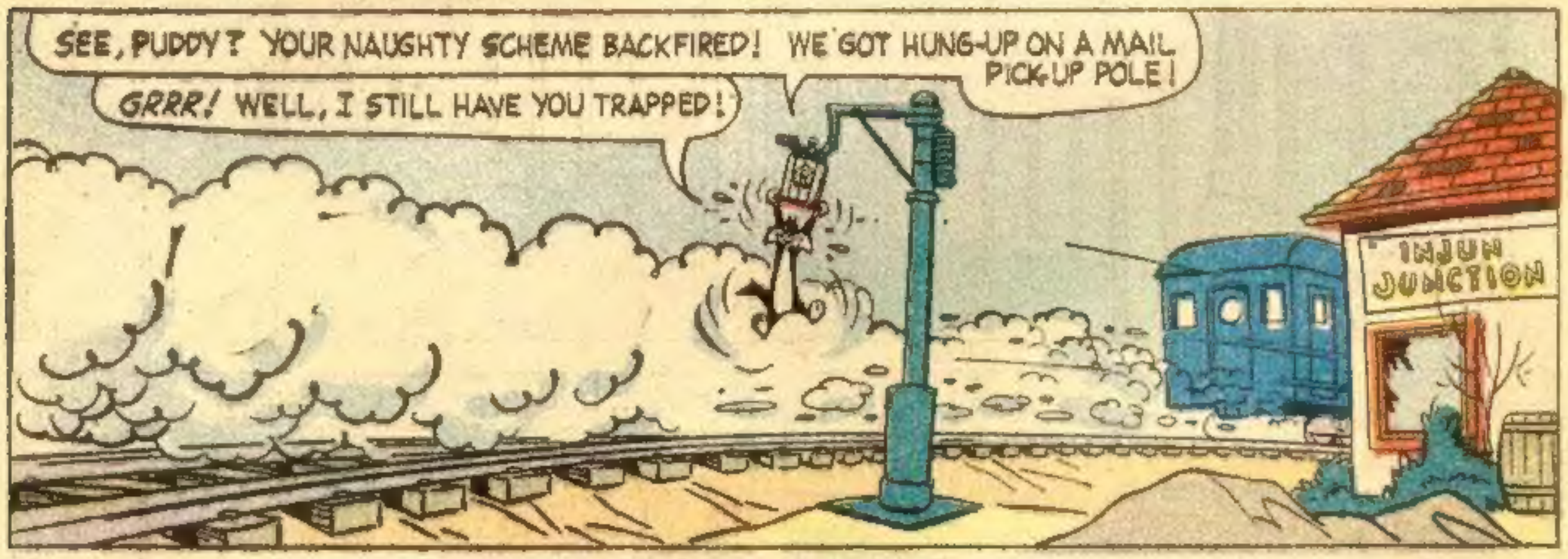
CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

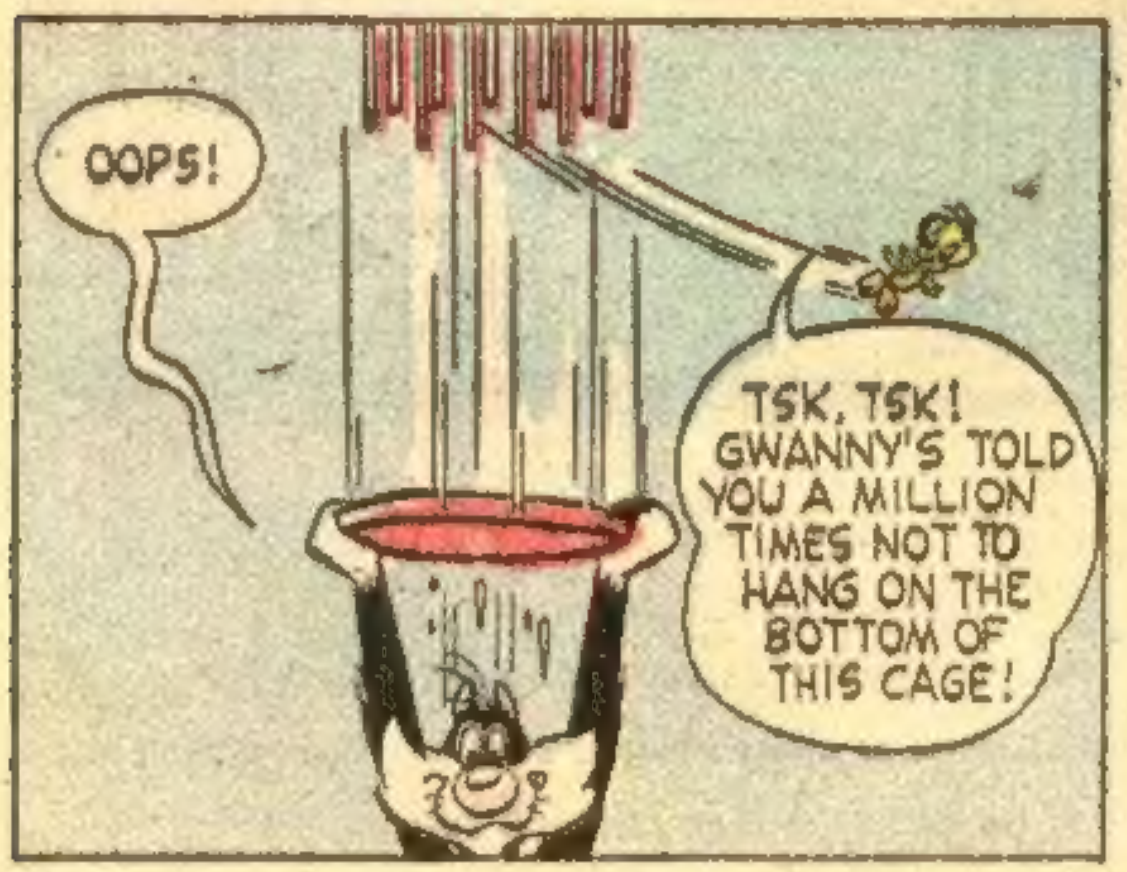

I'M NOT GOING TO LET THAT STOP ME FROM GIVING YOU THE EXIT!
I WAS AFWAID WE WOULDN'T SEE EYE TO EYE!


FROM NOW ON, SYLVESTER Q PUSSYCAT WILL BE GRANNY'S FAVORITE, INSTEAD OF THIS CRAZY CANARY!
OOO, WHAT JEALOUSY DOES TO SOME PEOPLE ...AND PUDDY TATS!

I HOPE YOU LIKE THE DESERT, 'CAUSE YOU'RE GOING TO SEE PLENTY OF IT! SEND ME A POST CARD!

YEEEEOWW!


SEE, PUDDY? YOUR NAUGHTY SCHEME BACKFIRED! WE GOT HUNG-UP ON A MAIL PICK-UP POLE!
GRRR! WELL, I STILL HAVE YOU TRAPPED!
INJUN JUNCTION

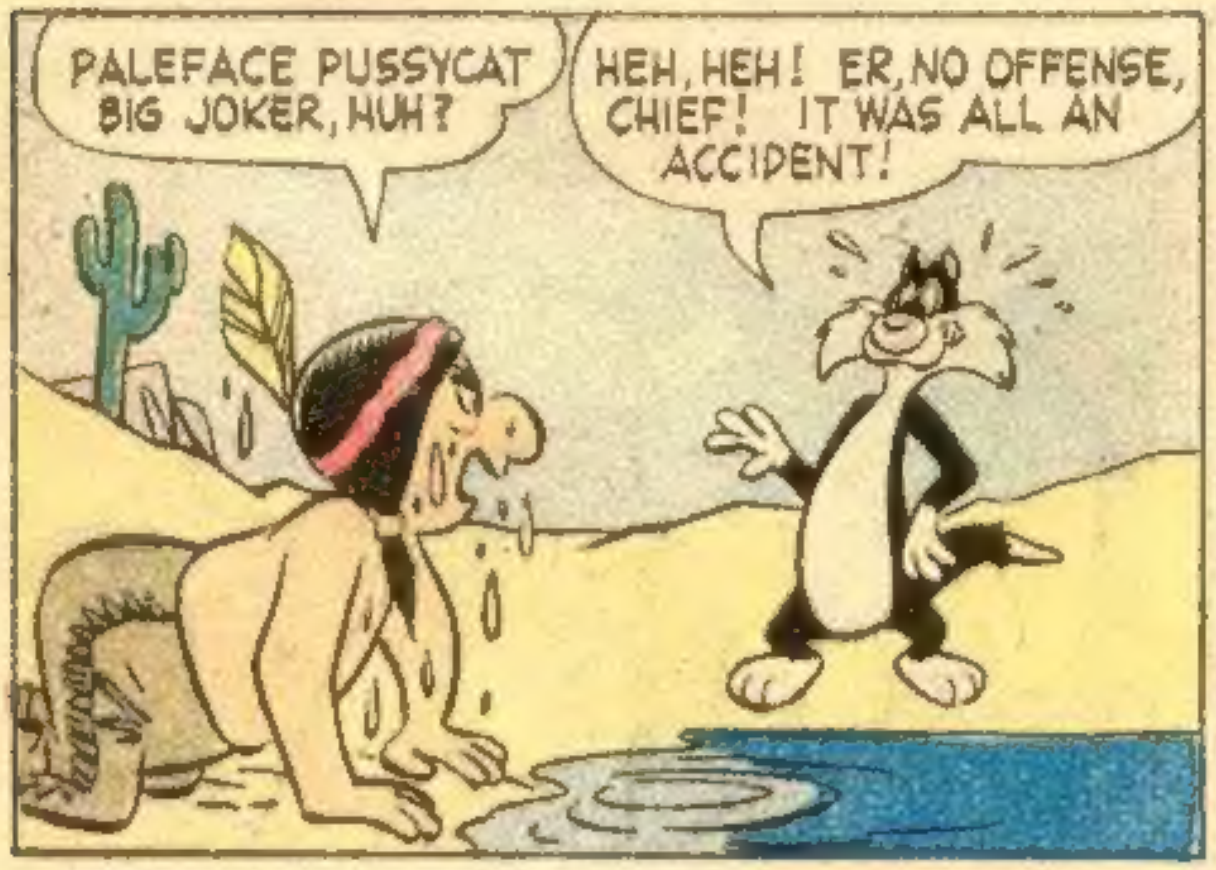

OOPS!
TSK, TSK! GWANNY'S TOLD YOU A MILLION TIMES NOT TO HANG ON THE BOTTOM OF THIS CAGE!

WAIT A MINUTE! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE I AM! BUT I'M NOT STICKING AWOUND WHERE YOU ARE!

NOW WHERE DID THAT BIRD FLY TO?
WOULDN'T HE LIKE TO KNOW!

HEH, HEH! THERE HE IS, HIDING BEHIND THAT SAND DUNE! I'LL JUST GIVE HIM THE OLD FLYING TACKLE!

GERONIMO!
YIIIII!


PALEFACE PUSSYCAT BIG JOKER, HUH?
HEH, HEH! ER, NO OFFENSE, CHIEF! IT WAS ALL AN ACCIDENT!

I'LL TAKE-UM YOU HOME TO KIDS ON RESERVATION! MAYBE YOU CAN MAKE THEM LAUGH WITH FUNNY JOKES!
TSK, TSK! SYLVESTER'S OUT HERE THWEE MINUTES, AND ALWEADY HE'S IN TWOUBLE!

I BETTER FOLLOW ALONG! GWANNY WOULD BE VEWY SAD IF I DIDN'T BWING SYLVESTER WITH ME WHEN WE CATCH UP WITH HER!... IF WE CATCH UP WITH HER!
(ULP!) THIS WILL PROBABLY GO DOWN IN HISTORY AS SYLVESTER'S LAST STAND!

SHORTLY...

HERE YOU ARE, KIDS! I BROUGHT YOU PUSSYCAT TO PLAY WITH!

OH, BOY!

LET'S PLAY SCALP'EM!

YEEEEK!

YOU BETTER STICK AROUND, OR ME PLAY SCALP'EM FOR *REAL!*

YES, SIR!

THIS SHOULD BE FUN! I THINK I'LL WATCH FOR A WHILE!

A LITTLE ROUGHHOUSING WILL TEACH THAT PALEFACE PUSSY NOT TO PLAY JOKES! I'LL SET HIM FREE WHEN I GET BACK FROM MEETING!

HOW, FELLOW TRIBESMEN! STILL NO LUCK WITH RAIN DANCE?

NO! WITCH DOCTOR READY TO GIVE UP! WHAT YOU FIND OUT?

NOT MUCH! I FIND SMALL WATER HOLE, BUT WON'T DO MUCH GOOD DURING THIS DROUGHT!

(WHEW!) I TRY EVERYTHING! THE RAIN KING RHUMBA, THE DRIZZLE DANCE... NOTHING SEEMS TO WORK! I'M GOING HOME TO BED!

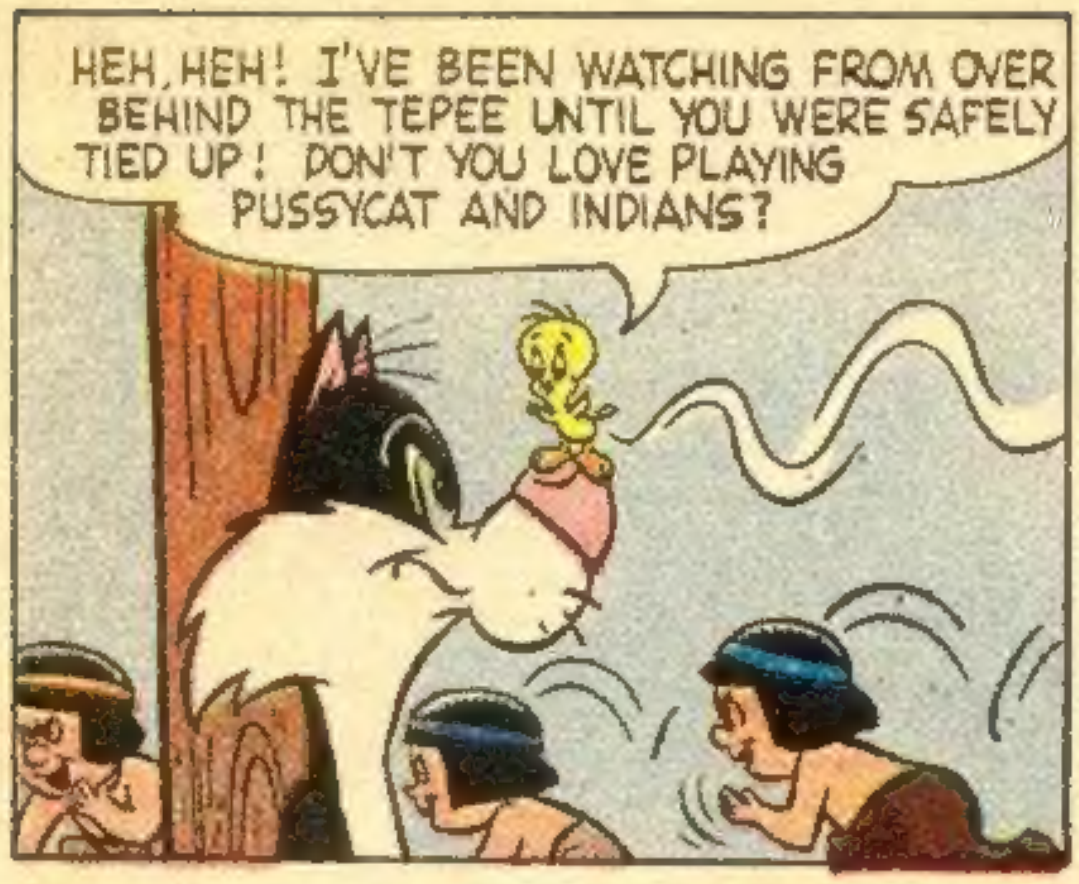
WE BETTER GET RAIN SOON, OR WE ALL HAVE TO MOVE OFF THE RESERVATION!

THIS LONGEST DROUGHT WE EVER HAD!

MEANWHILE...

AYI, YI, YI, YI!

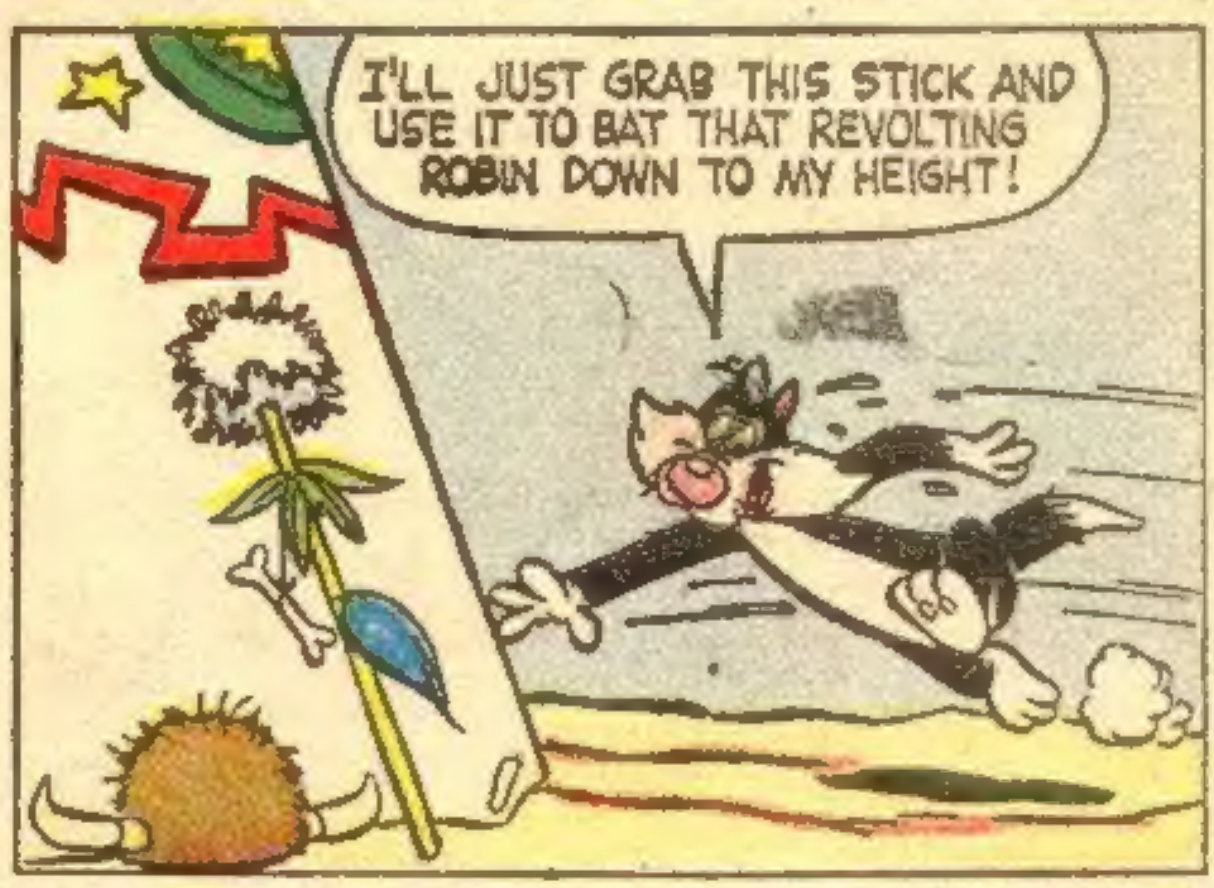
(ULP!) I JUST HOPE NONE OF THESE KIDS PLAY WITH MATCHES!


HEH, HEH! I'VE BEEN WATCHING FROM OVER BEHIND THE TEPEE UNTIL YOU WERE SAFELY TIED UP! DON'T YOU LOVE PLAYING PUSSYCAT AND INDIANS?

HEY, KIDS! WANT TO BE A REAL GROWN-UP INDIAN? GRAB THIS LITTLE TWEETY BIRD, AND YOU WILL HAVE A FEATHER FOR YOUR HEADDRESS, JUST LIKE THE BIG BRAVES!
URK! I DIDN'T KNOW PUDDY KNEW CHILD PSYCHOLOGY!

AFTER LITTLE YELLOW BIRD! YIPPEE! I GET FEATHER AND BE BIG CHIEF!
HEH, HEH! NOW I'LL JUST UNTIE THESE KNOTS AND GO AFTER THAT LITTLE TWERP MYSELF!

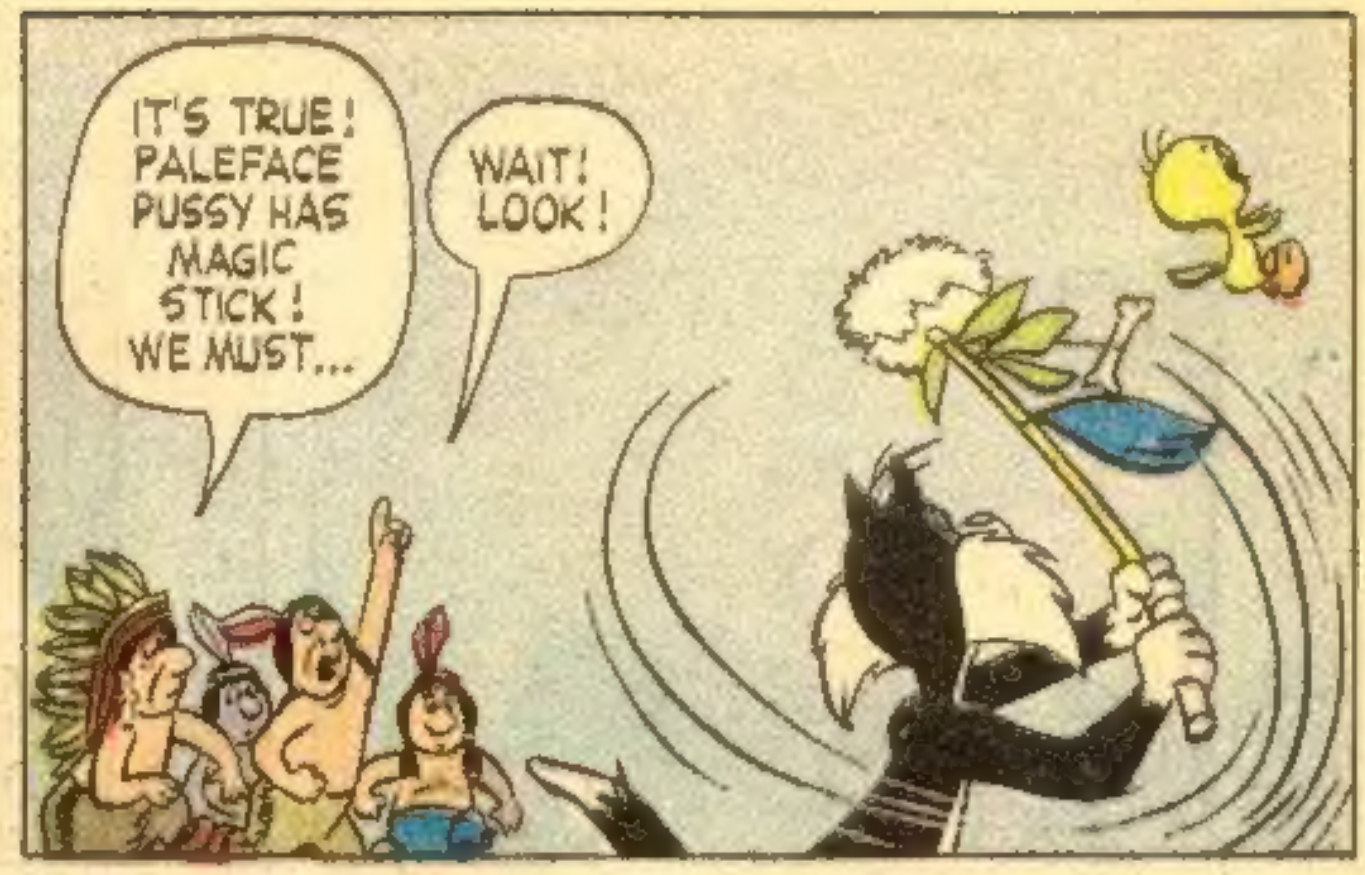
WAIT! WAIT FOR ME! I WANT TO JOIN THE WAR PARTY!


I'LL JUST GRAB THIS STICK AND USE IT TO BAT THAT REVOLTING ROBIN DOWN TO MY HEIGHT!

ALL RIGHT, KIDS! I'M JOINING IN THE CHASE!
YIPE! PUSSYCAT HAS WITCH DOCTOR'S MAGIC STICK!
THAT'S FORBIDDEN! BETTER RUN TELL CHIEF!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT, BUT I'LL GET YOU YET!
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!

SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH! IF I COULD JUST GET IN ONE GOOD SWAT, I'D...
DON'T FORGET, PUDDY! THWEE STWIKES AND YOU'RE OUT!


IT'S TRUE! PALEFACE PUSSY HAS MAGIC STICK! WE MUST...
WAIT! LOOK!

CRAAAACK!
AYEE! IT'S STARTING TO RAIN! THAT CAT PERFORM HEAP BIG MAGIC RAIN DANCE!

UH-OH! WHERE'S THE U.S. CAVALRY? I'M BEING CHARGED BY INJUNS!

YOU PUSSYCAT! YOU START RAIN!
YOU CAUSE CLOUDBURST ... MUCH WATER!
NOW WAIT A MINUTE! IT WASN'T MY FAULT! HONEST INJUN... ER... IT WAS THAT BIRD!

THEN WE OWE DEBT OF THANKS TO BOTH OF YOU! YOU CAUSE RAIN THAT WE NEED MORE THAN ANYTHING!
WE DID? ER, I MEAN, WE DID!

LATER...
YOU TWO ARE HONORARY HIGH CHIEFTAINS NOW! IS THERE A WISH I CAN GRANT YOU?
WELL, CHIEF, I WOULD LIKE TO HOP A BUS AND GET BACK TO GWANNY!
ME, TOO! EVEN WITH TWEETY!

HMMM! THAT BE HEAP BIG PROBLEM! NO TRANSPORTATION OUT OF HERE FOR MANY MOONS!
NEVER MIND! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM!

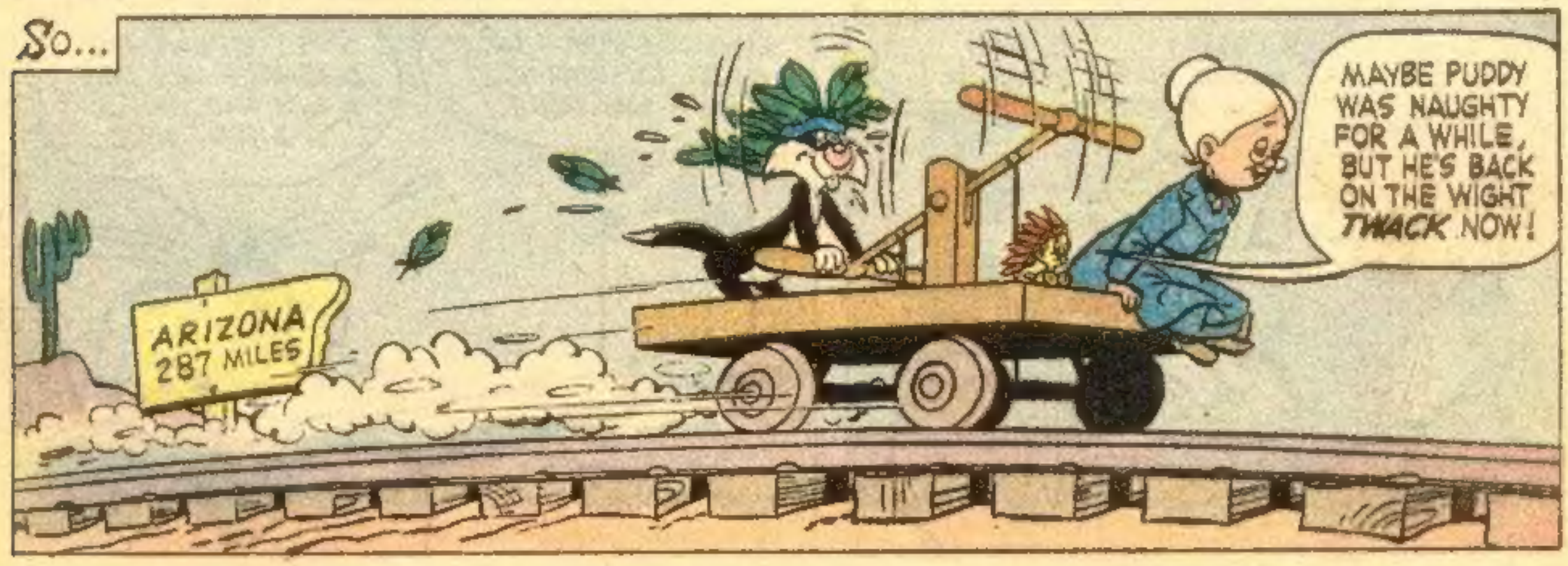
GRANNY!
GWANNY!
I SUPPOSE YOU TWO FIGURED YOU'D LOST ME! IT WASN'T TOO HARD TO TRACK YOU DOWN!

I WASN'T TWYING TO WUN AWAY FWOM YOU! HONEST, GWANNY!
I KNOW! I FOUND SOMETHING VERY INTERESTING BACK ON THE TRAIN THAT PROVES WHO THE GUILTY PARTY IS!

SYLVESTER! WHAT DOES THIS LOOK LIKE TO YOU?
HEH, HEH! IT LOOKS LIKE YOU HAVE PROBLEM FINGERNAILS, GRANNY!

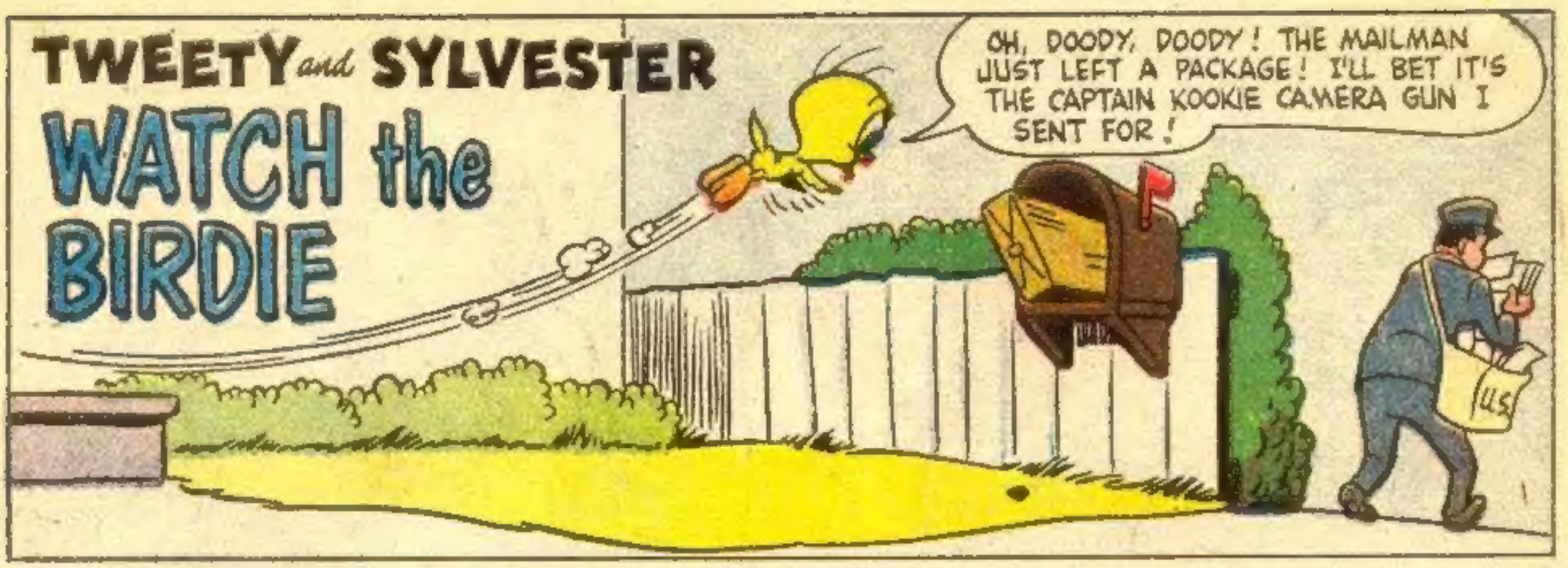
DON'T GET CUTE WITH ME! THIS IS THE FILE YOU USED TO START ALL THIS TROUBLE!
(ULP!) I CONFESS!

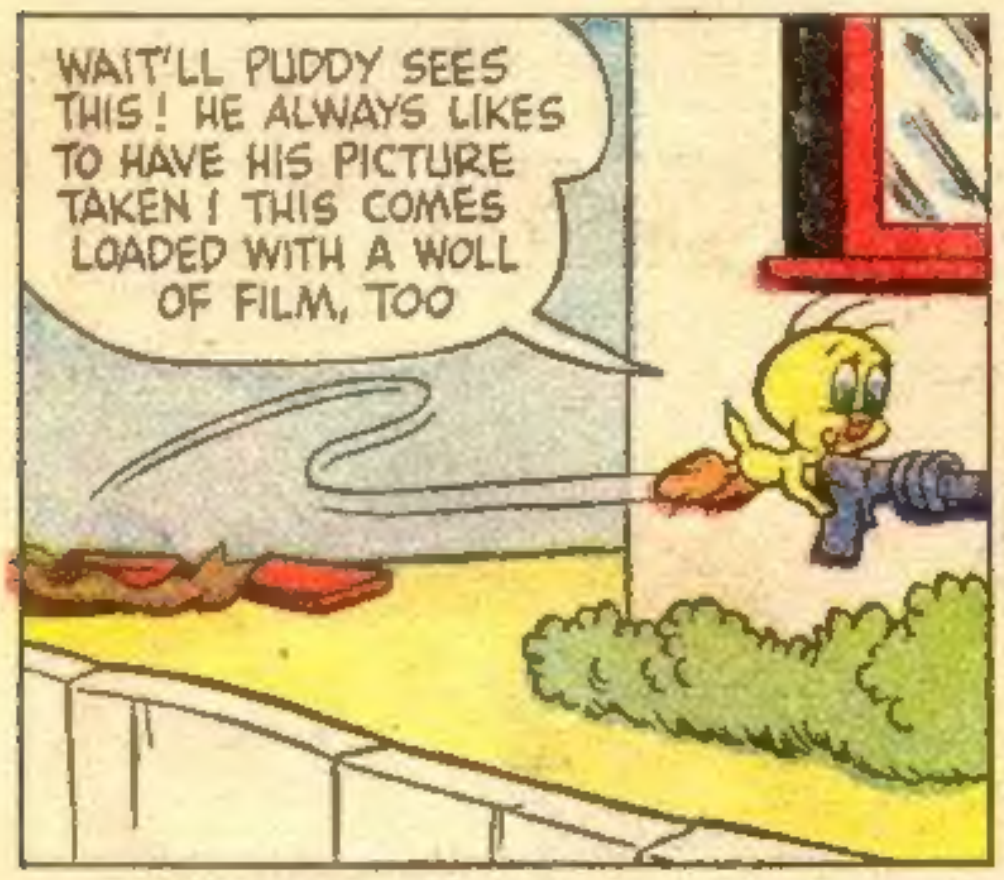
AND NOW, SINCE YOU'RE THE ONE WHO GOT US OFF THE PATH, YOU'RE THE ONE THAT'S TAKING US ON TO ARIZONA!
HUH?

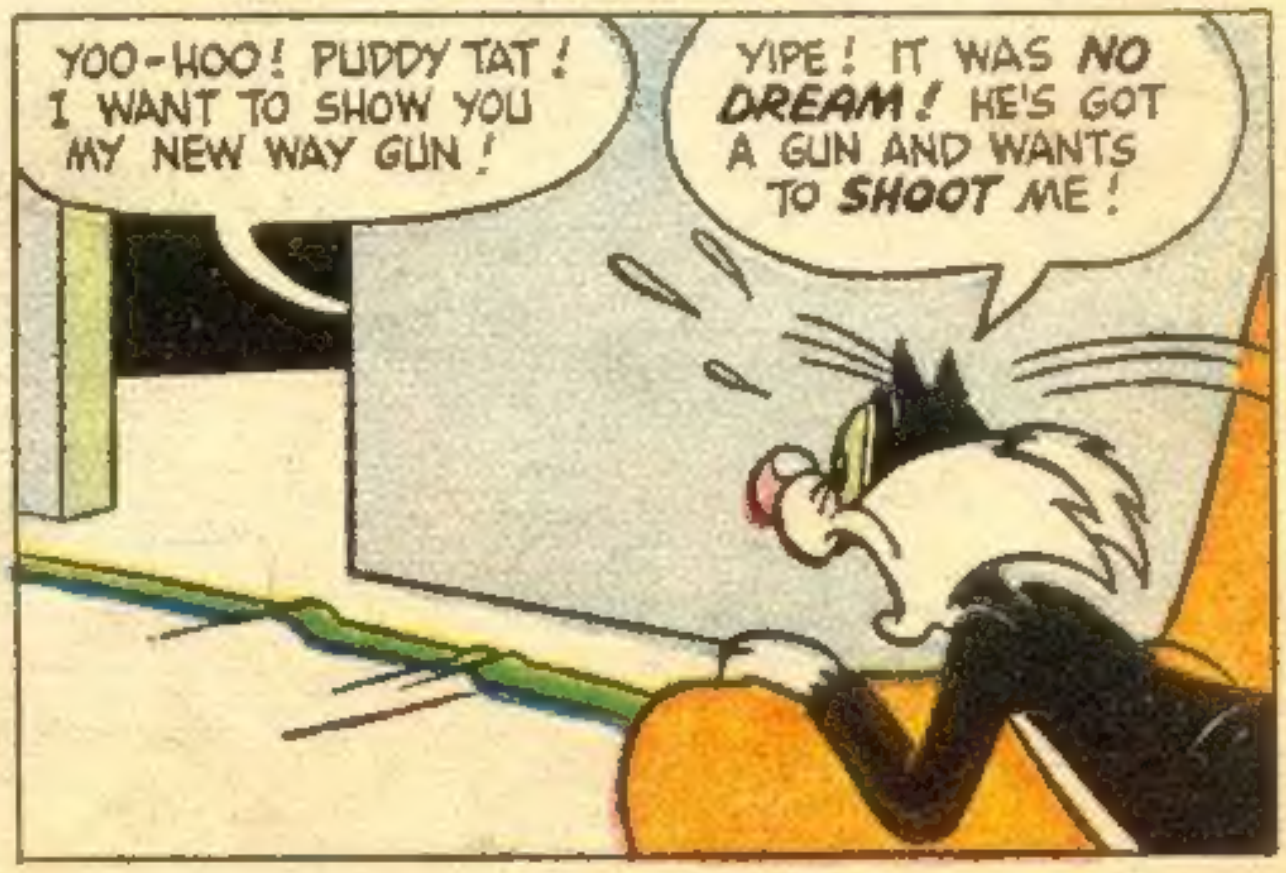

So...
MAYBE PUDDY WAS NAUGHTY FOR A WHILE, BUT HE'S BACK ON THE WIGHT TWACK NOW!
ARIZONA 287 MILES

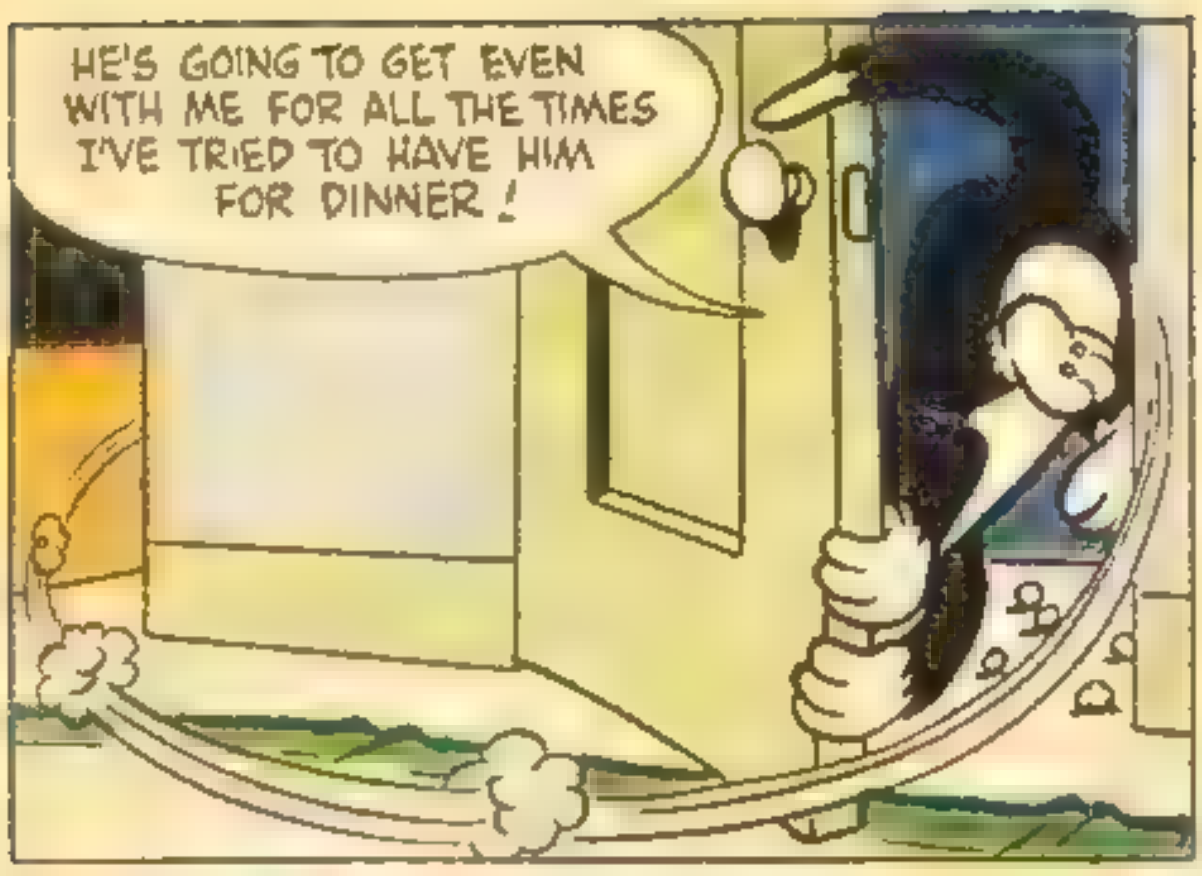
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

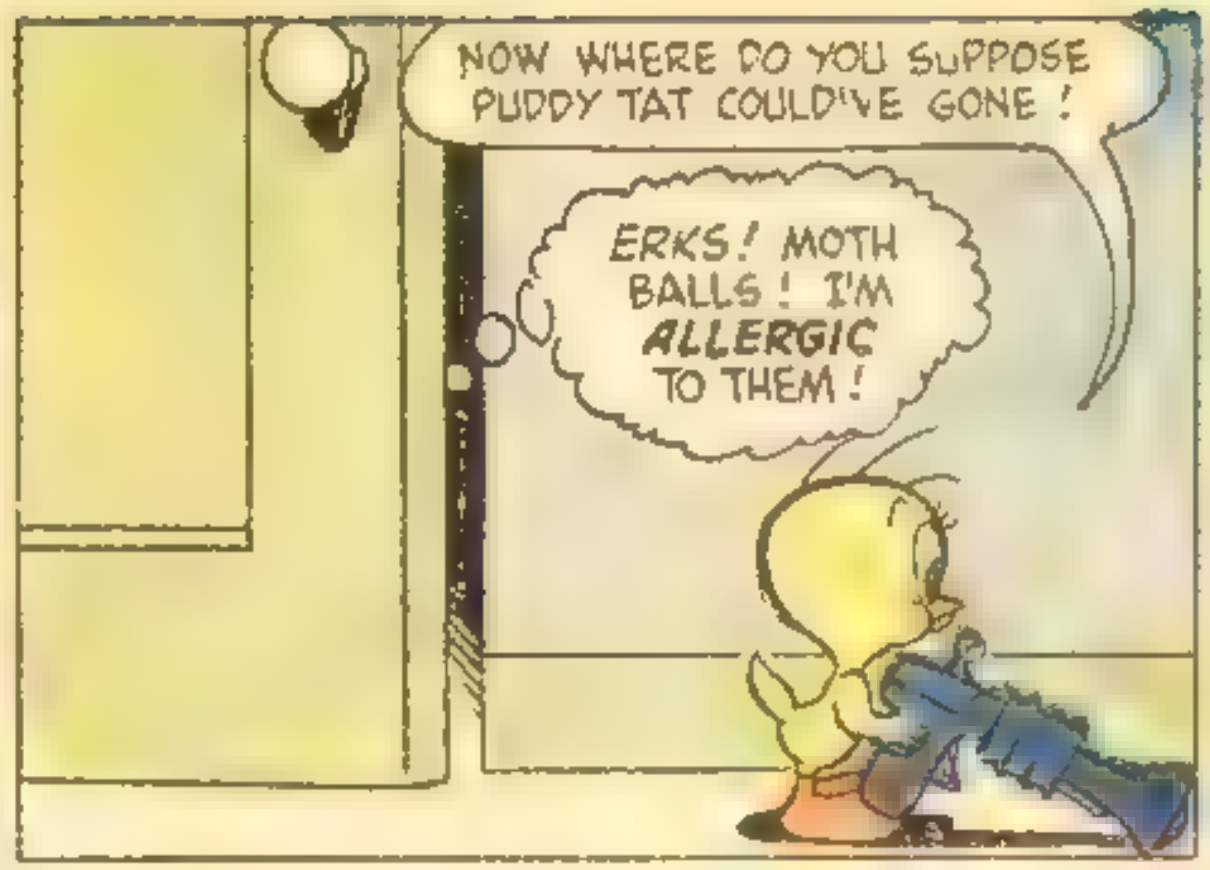
WATCH the BIRDIE

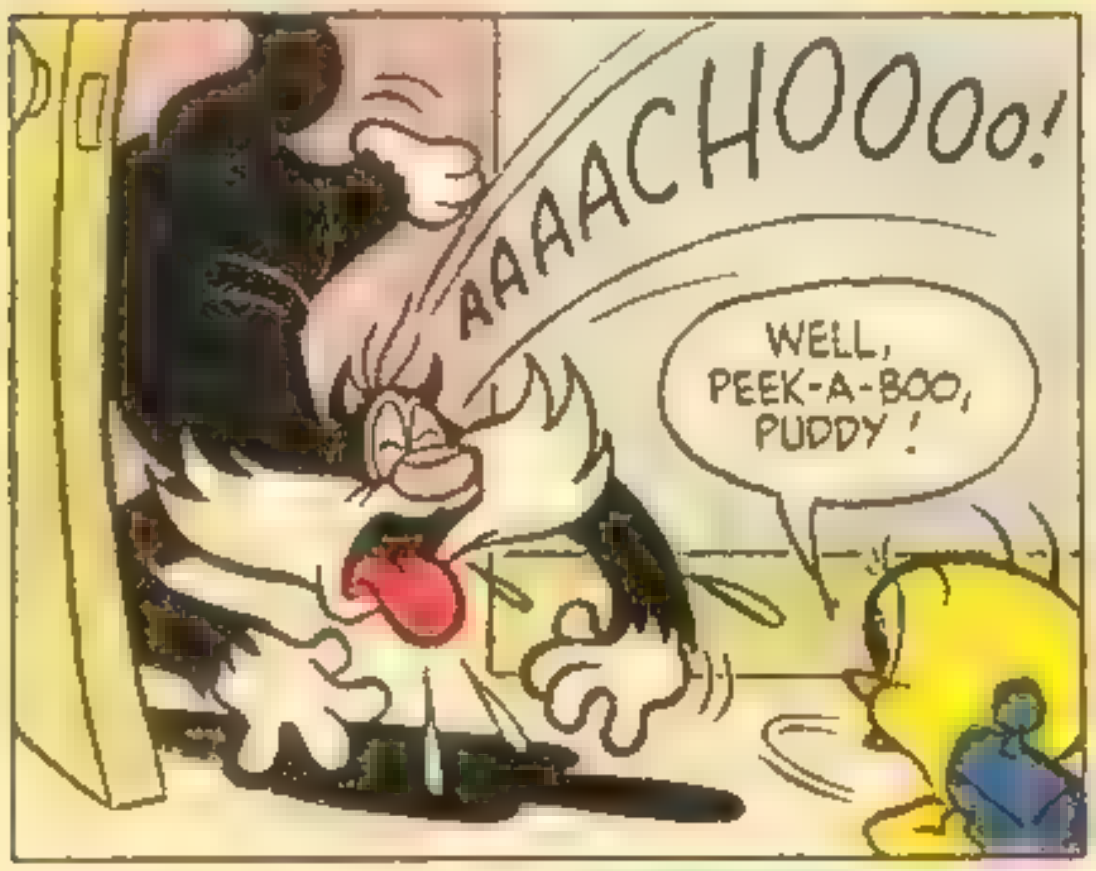


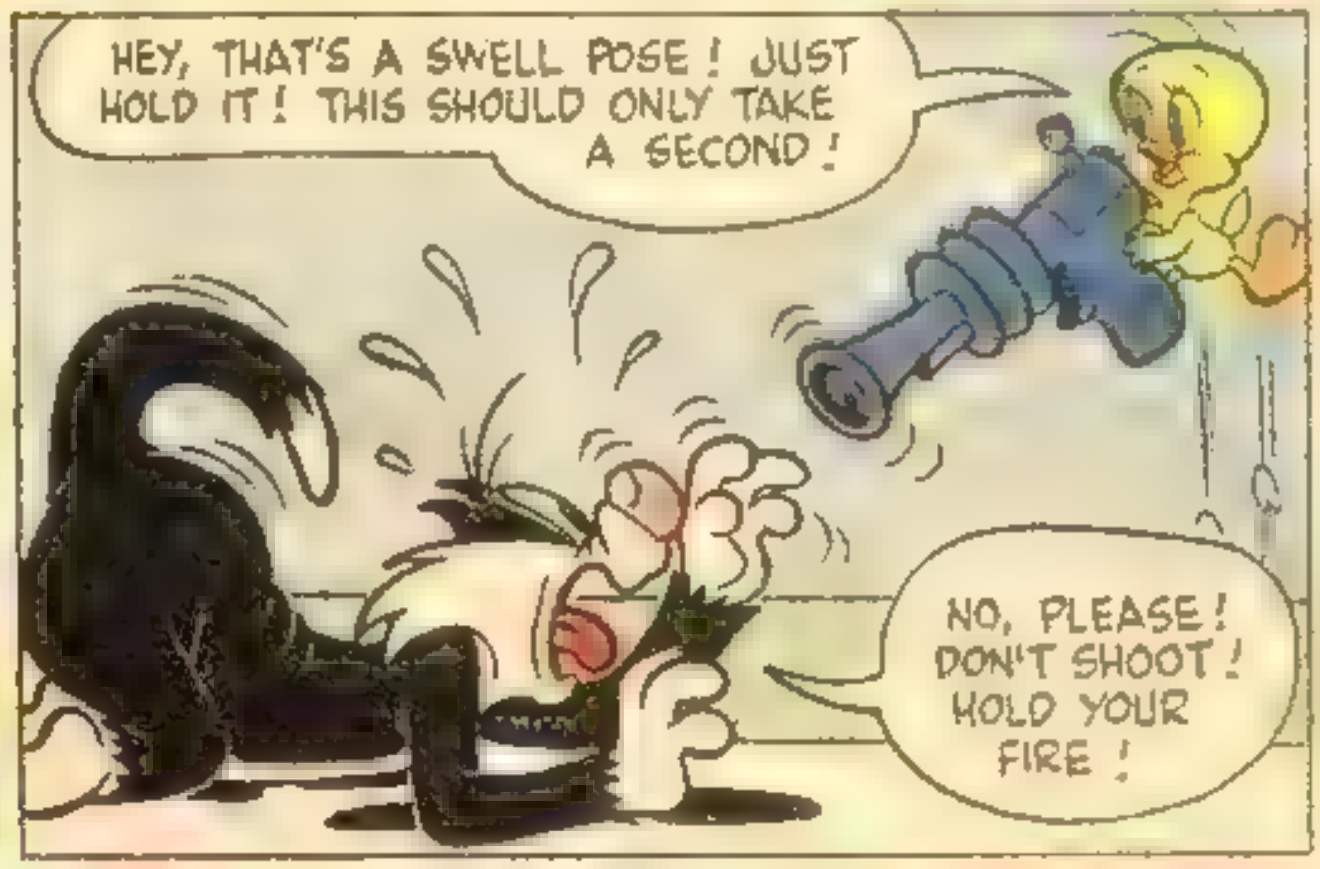


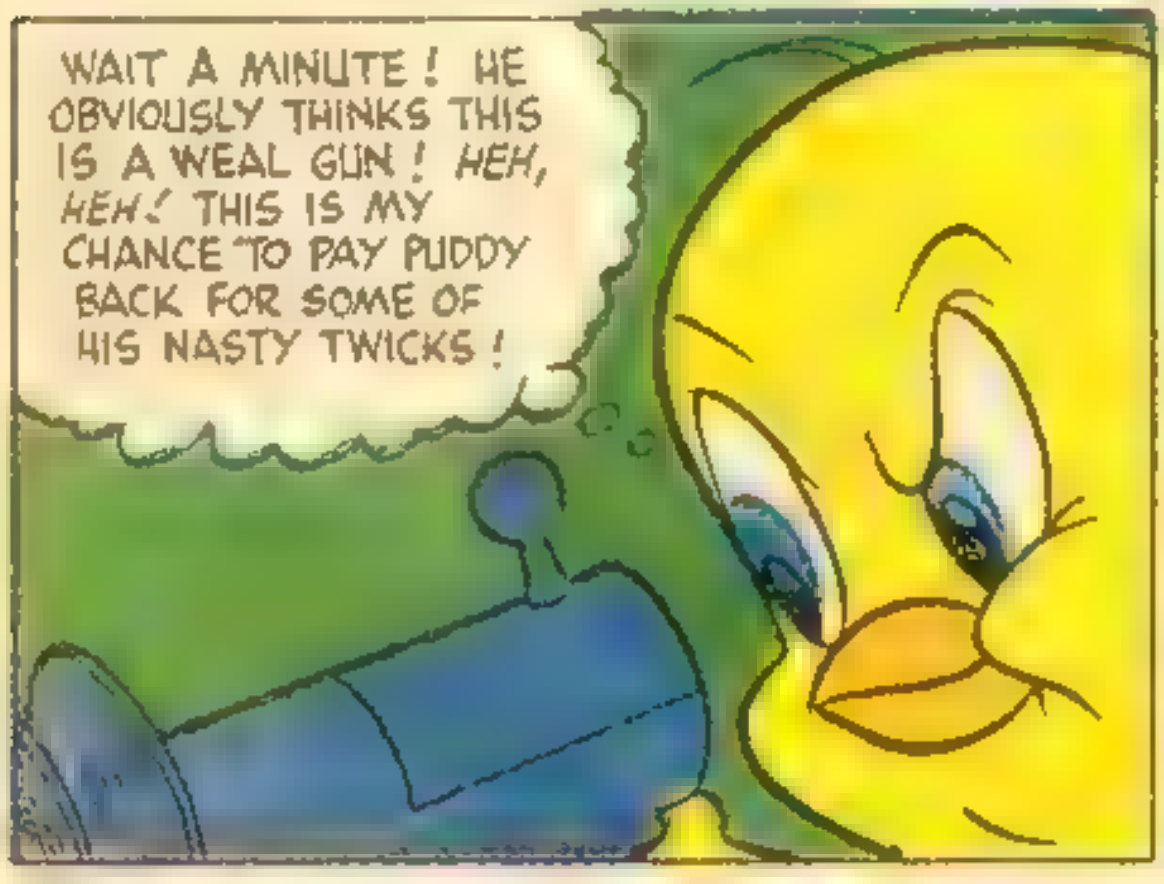


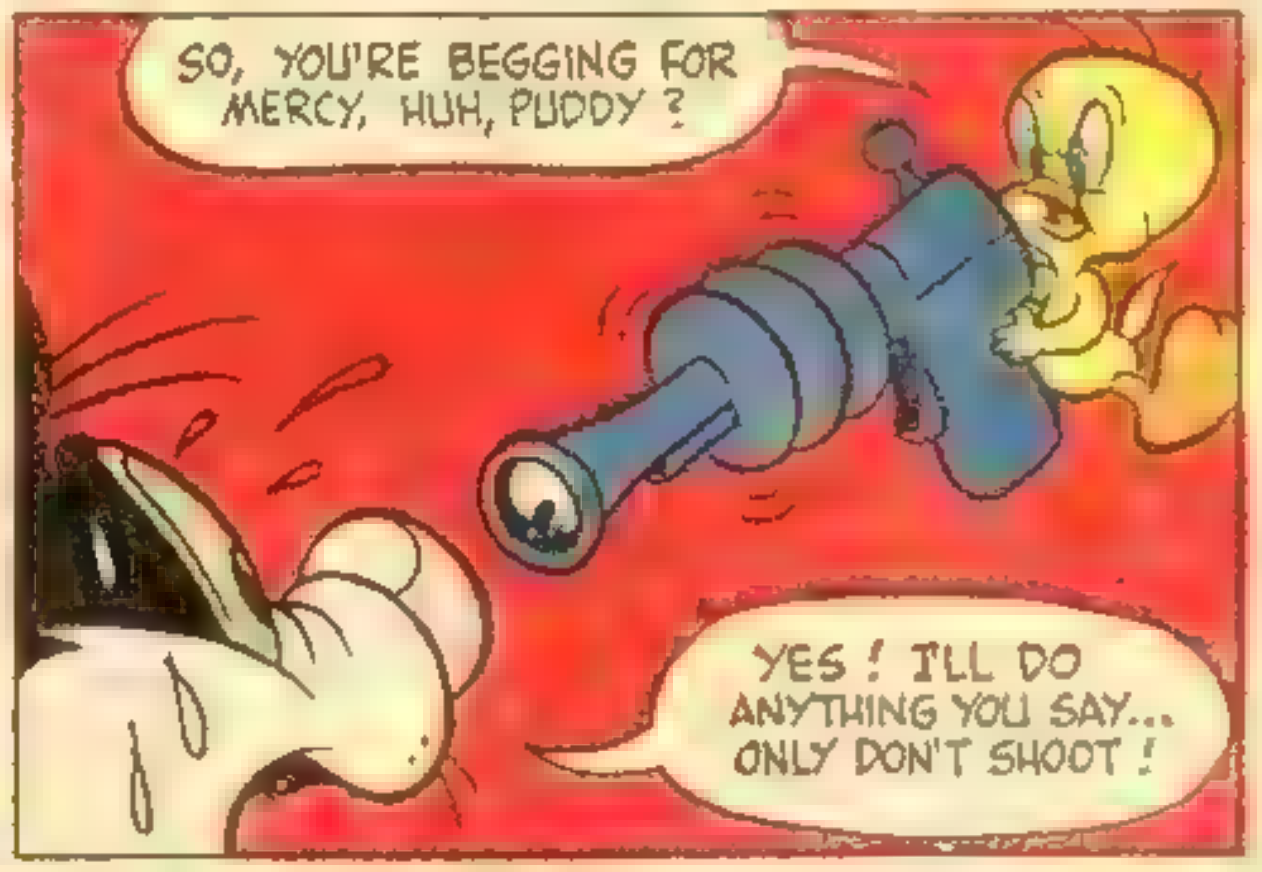

HE'S GOING TO GET EVEN WITH ME FOR ALL THE TIMES I'VE TRIED TO HAVE HIM FOR DINNER!

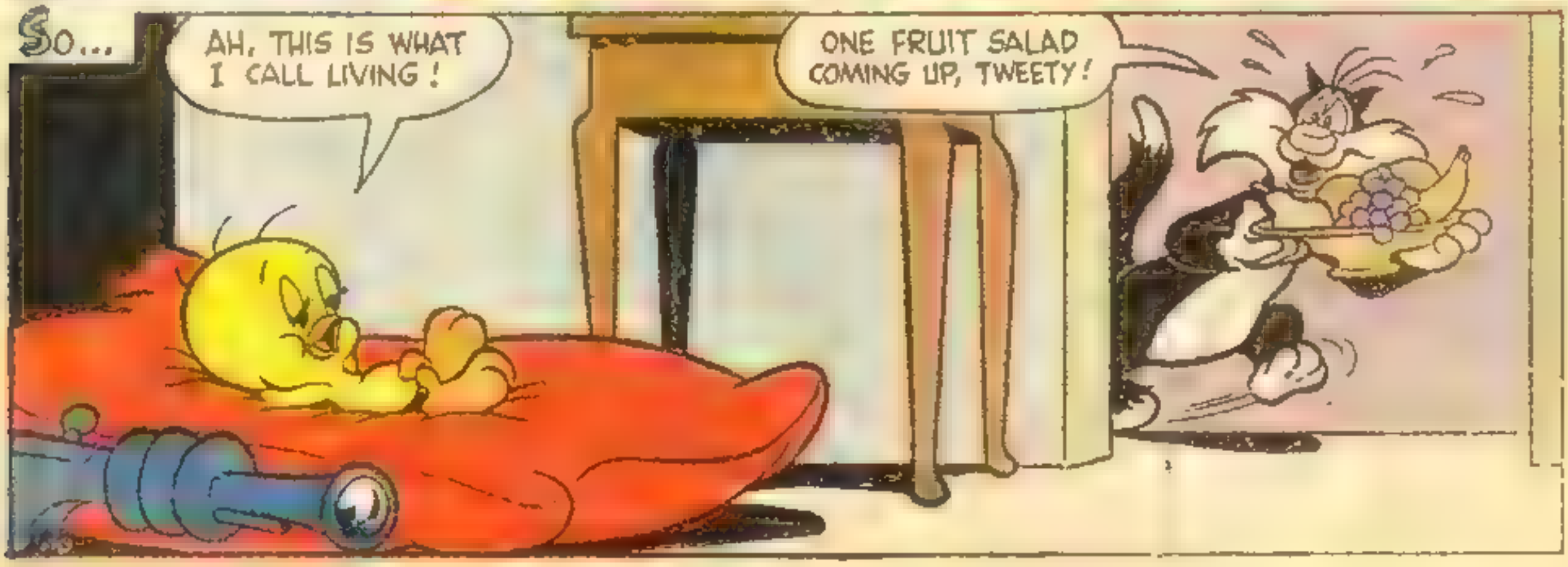

NOW WHERE DO YOU SUPPOSE PUDDY TAT COULD'VE GONE!
ERKS! MOTH BALLS! I'M ALLERGIC TO THEM!

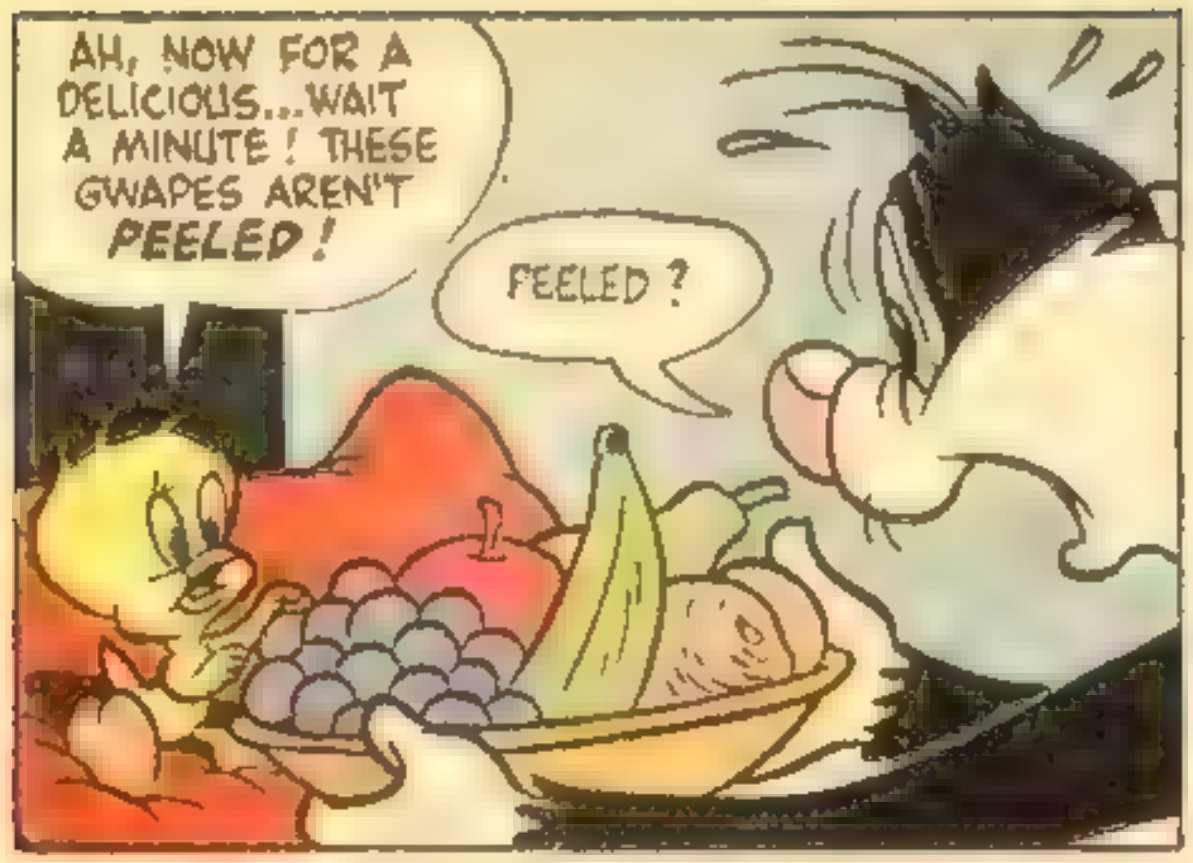

AAAACHOOOo!
WELL, PEEK-A-BOO, PUDDY!

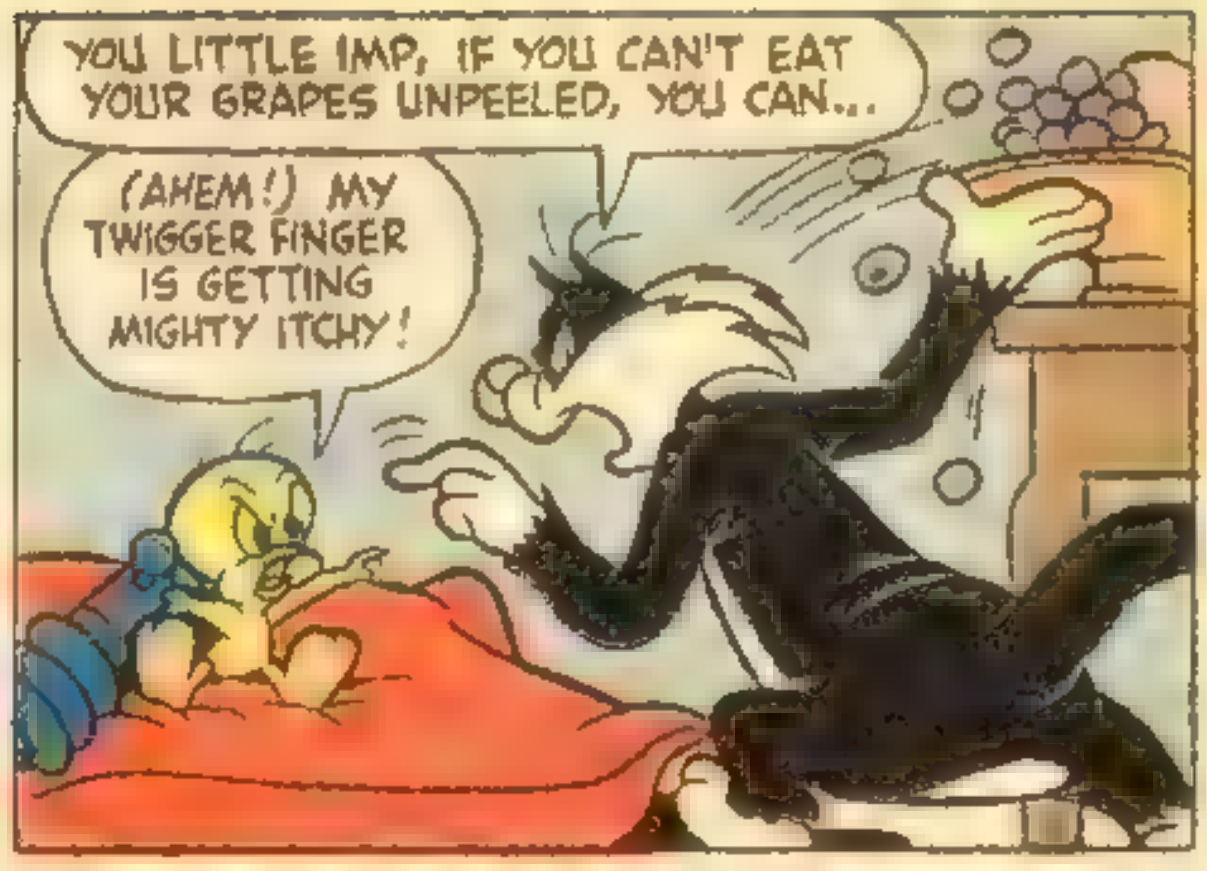

HEY, THAT'S A SWELL POSE! JUST HOLD IT! THIS SHOULD ONLY TAKE A SECOND!
NO, PLEASE! DON'T SHOOT! HOLD YOUR FIRE!

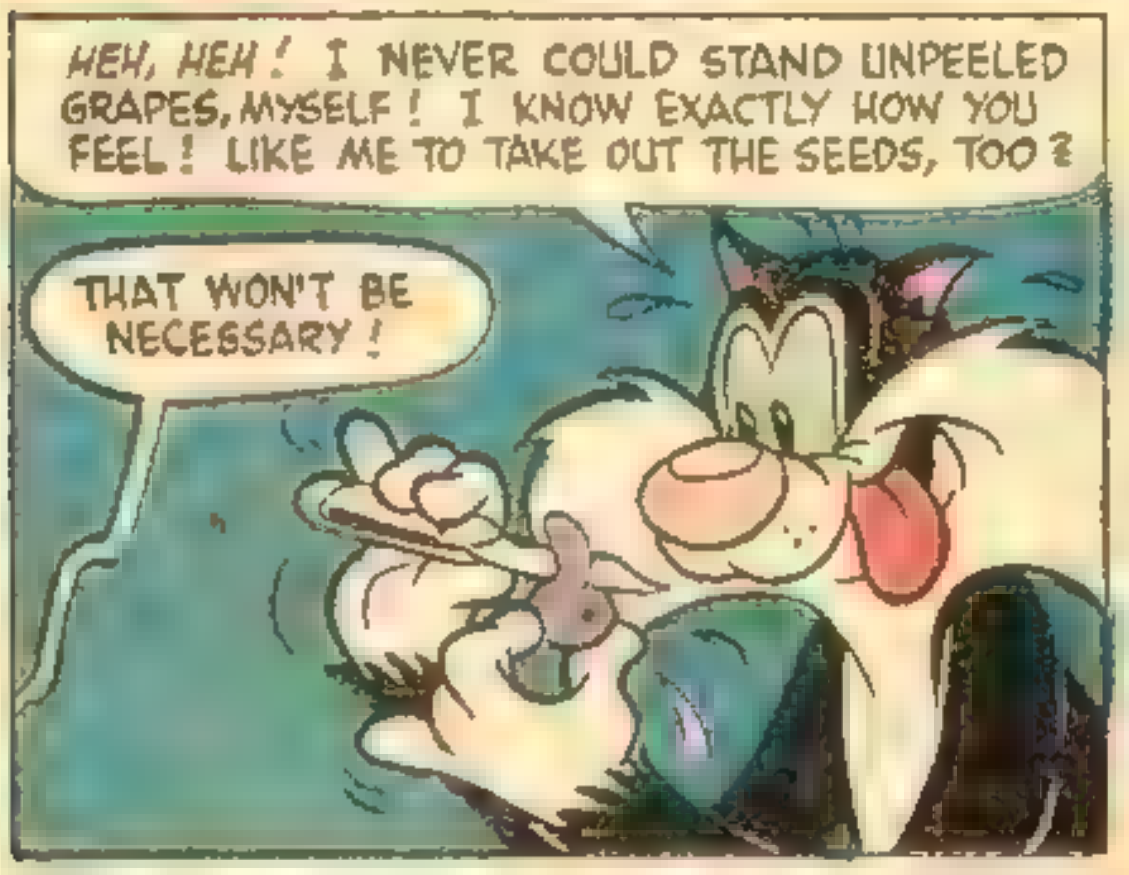

WAIT A MINUTE! HE OBVIOUSLY THINKS THIS IS A WEAL GUN! HEH, HEH! THIS IS MY CHANCE TO PAY PUDDY BACK FOR SOME OF HIS NASTY TWICKS!

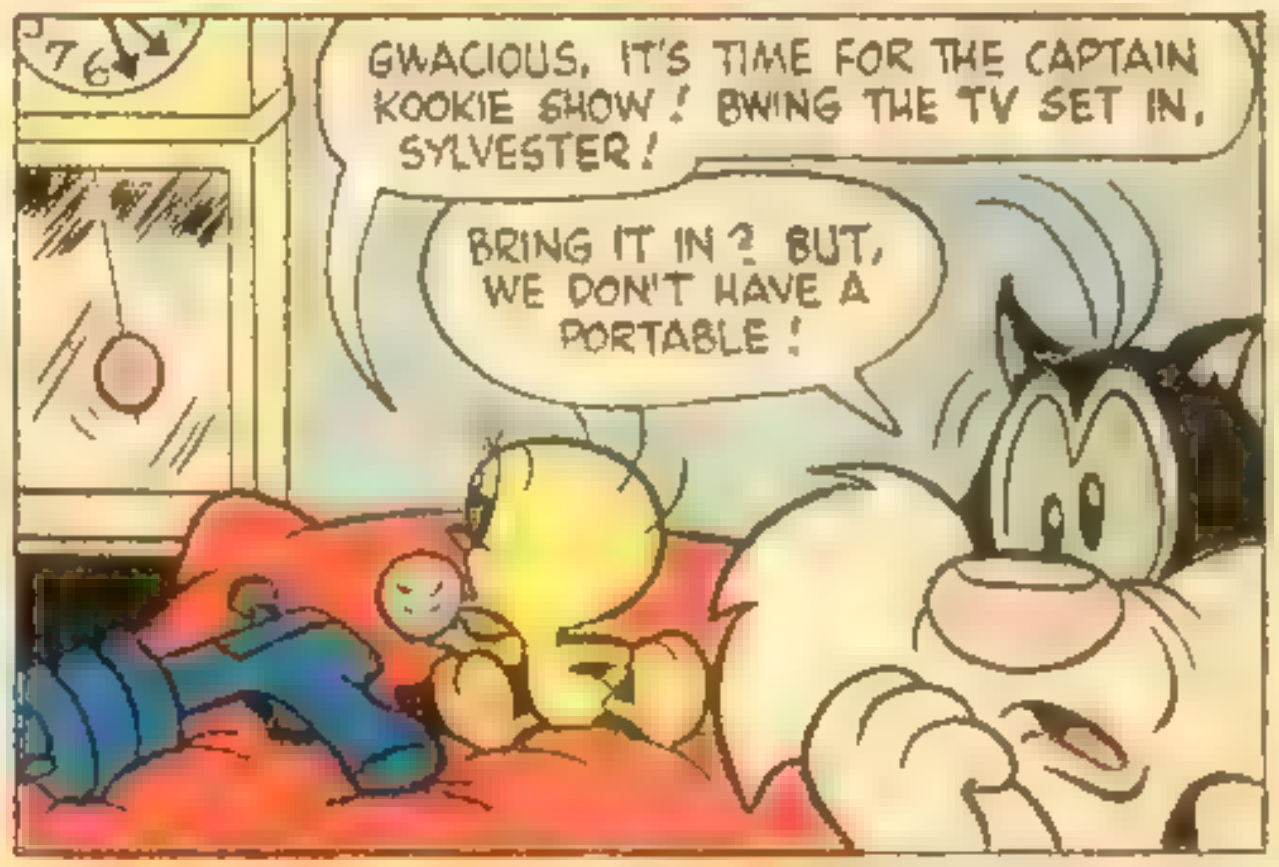

SO, YOU'RE BEGGING FOR MERCY, HUH, PUDDY?
YES! I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY... ONLY DON'T SHOOT!

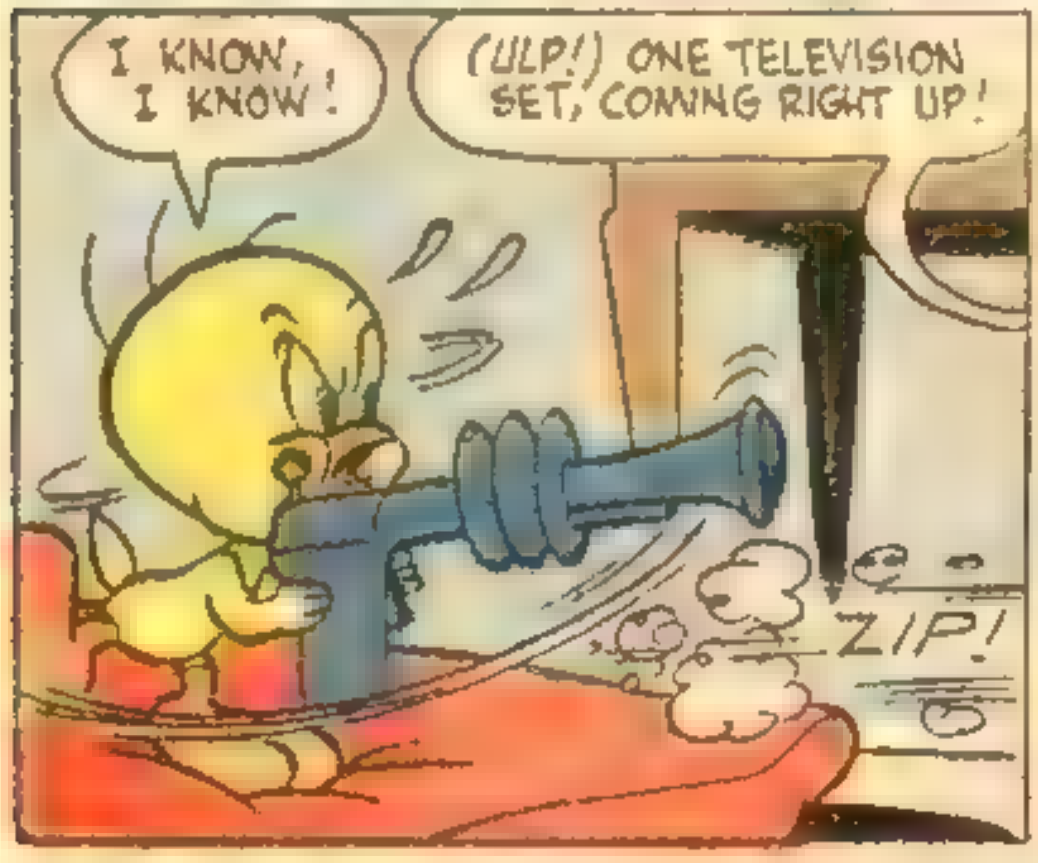

So...
AH, THIS IS WHAT I CALL LIVING!
ONE FRUIT SALAD COMING UP, TWEETY!

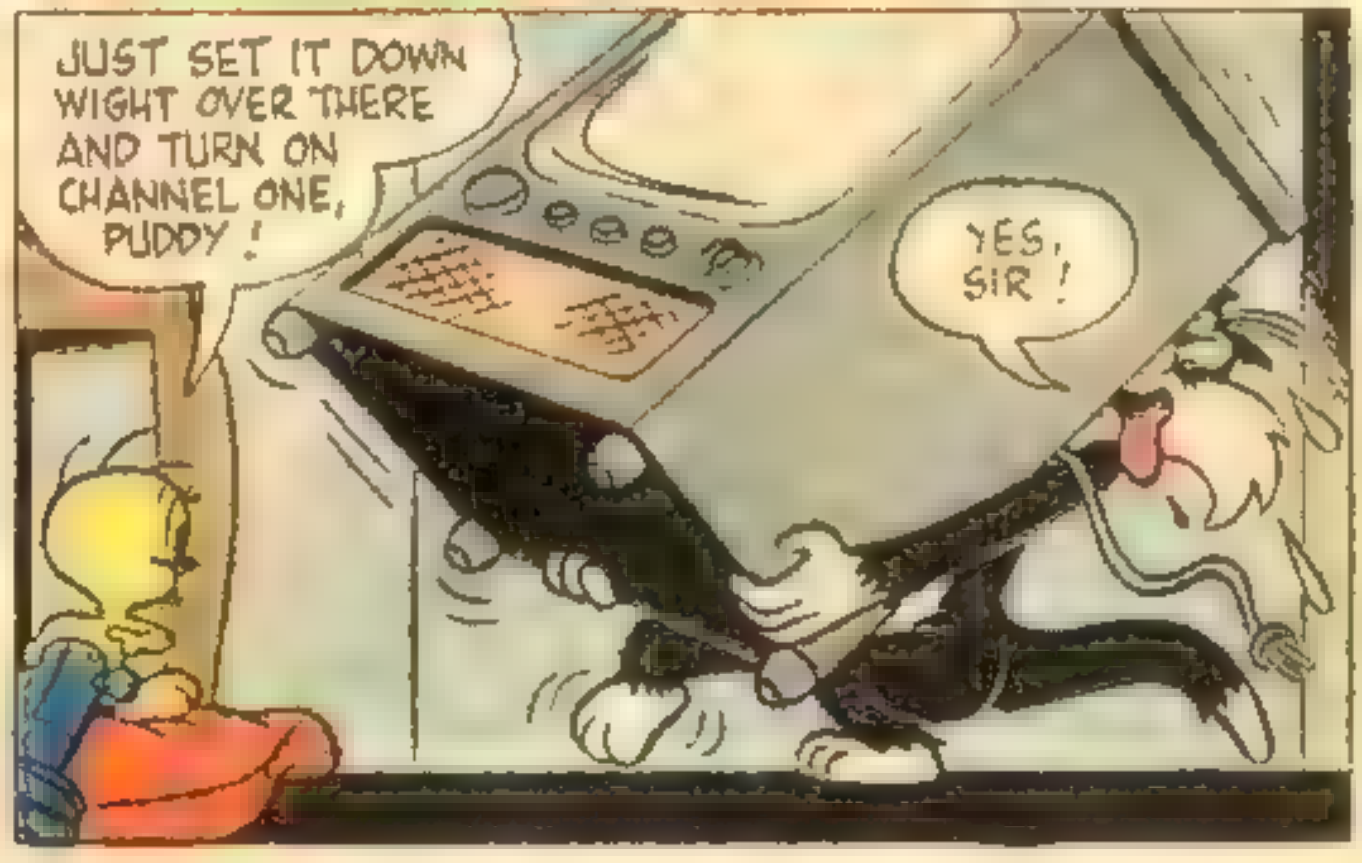

AH, NOW FOR A DELICIOUS...WAIT A MINUTE! THESE GWAPES AREN'T PEELED!
FEELED?

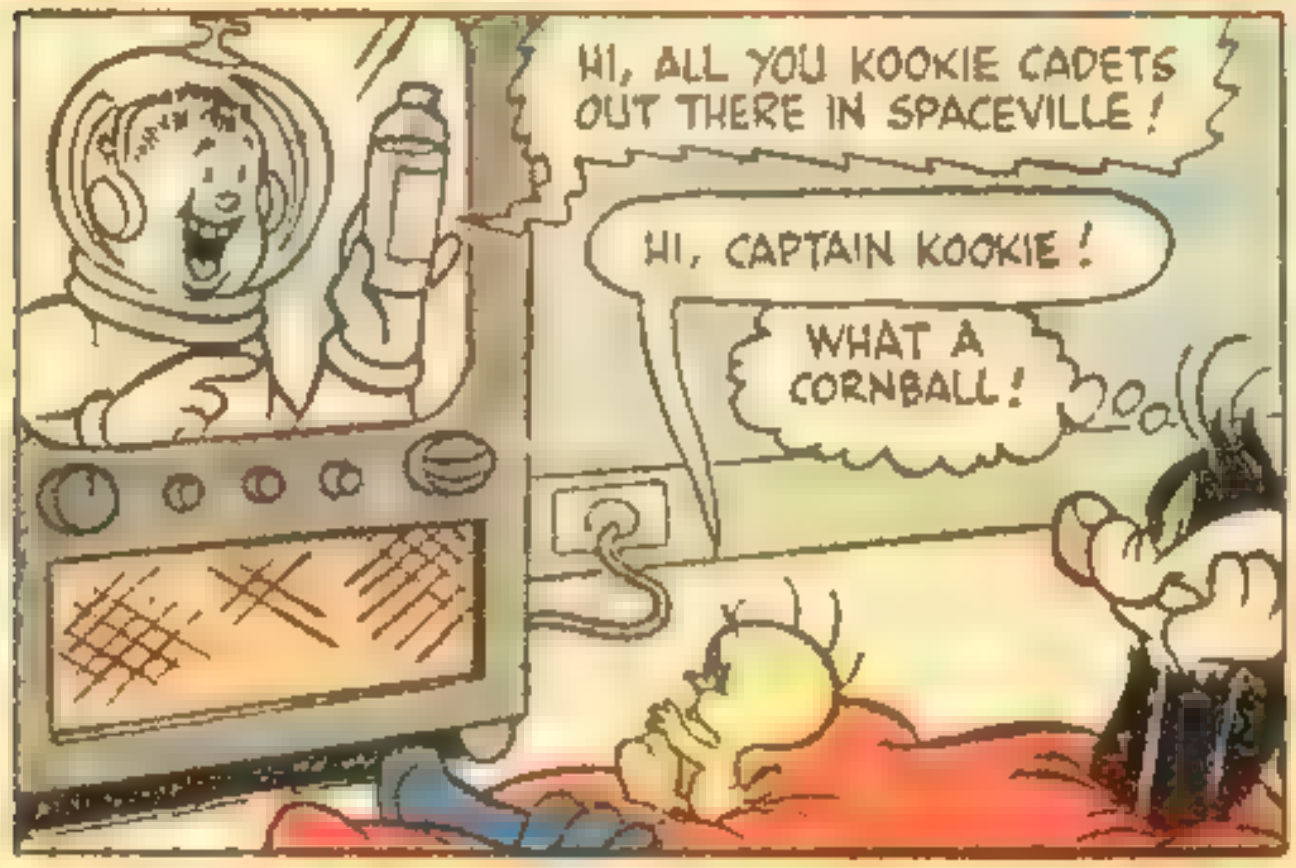

YOU LITTLE IMP, IF YOU CAN'T EAT YOUR GRAPES UNPEELED, YOU CAN...
(AHEM!) MY TWIGGER FINGER IS GETTING MIGHTY ITCHY!

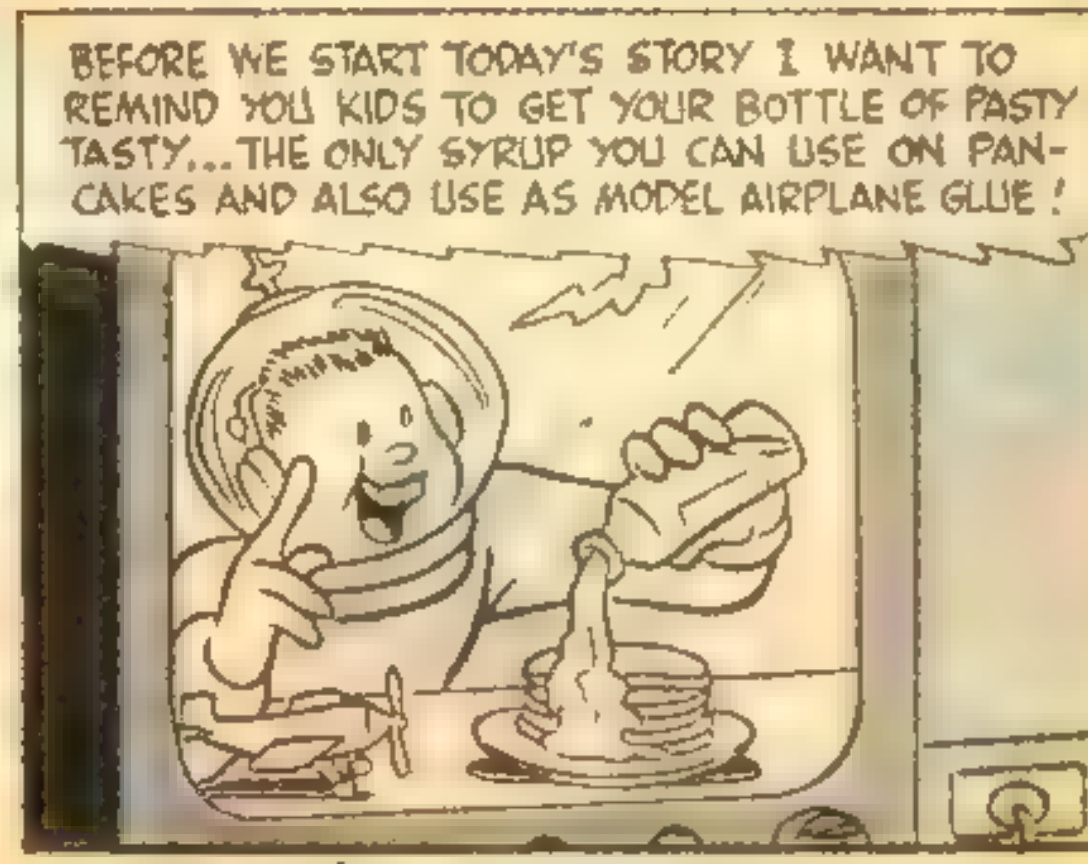

HEH, HEH! I NEVER COULD STAND UNPEELED GRAPES, MYSELF! I KNOW EXACTLY HOW YOU FEEL! LIKE ME TO TAKE OUT THE SEEDS, TOO?
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY!

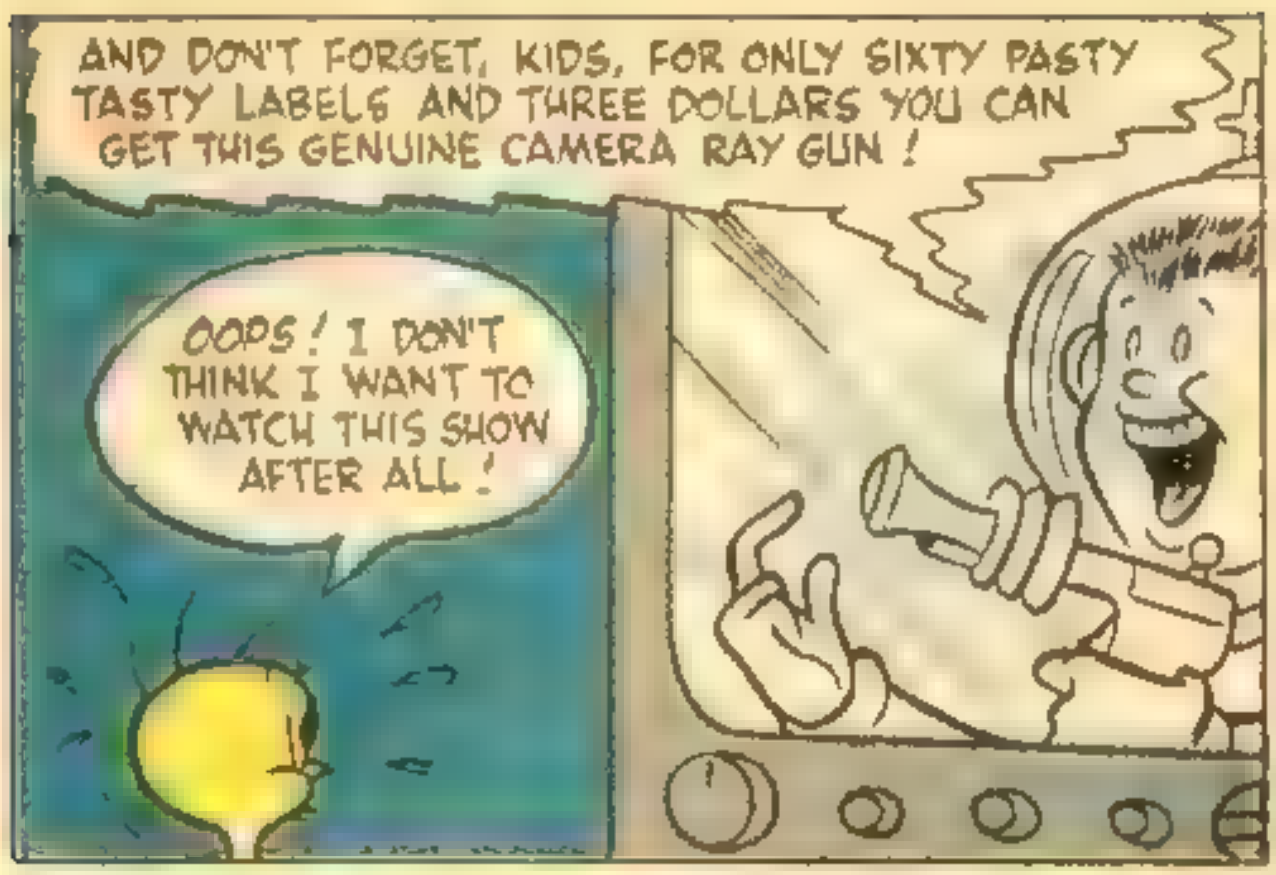

GWACIOUS, IT'S TIME FOR THE CAPTAIN KOOKIE SHOW! BWING THE TV SET IN, SYLVESTER!
BRING IT IN? BUT, WE DON'T HAVE A PORTABLE!

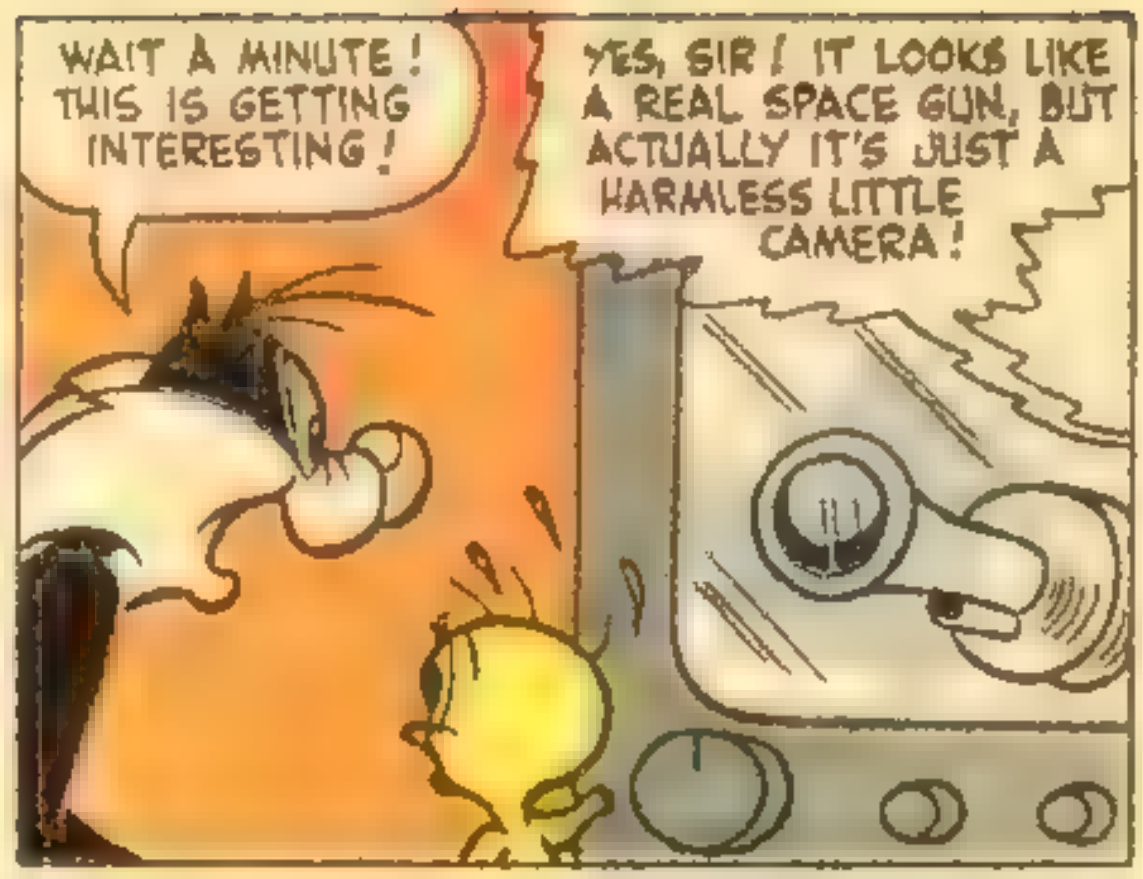

I KNOW, I KNOW!
(ULP!) ONE TELEVISION SET, COMING RIGHT UP!
ZIP!

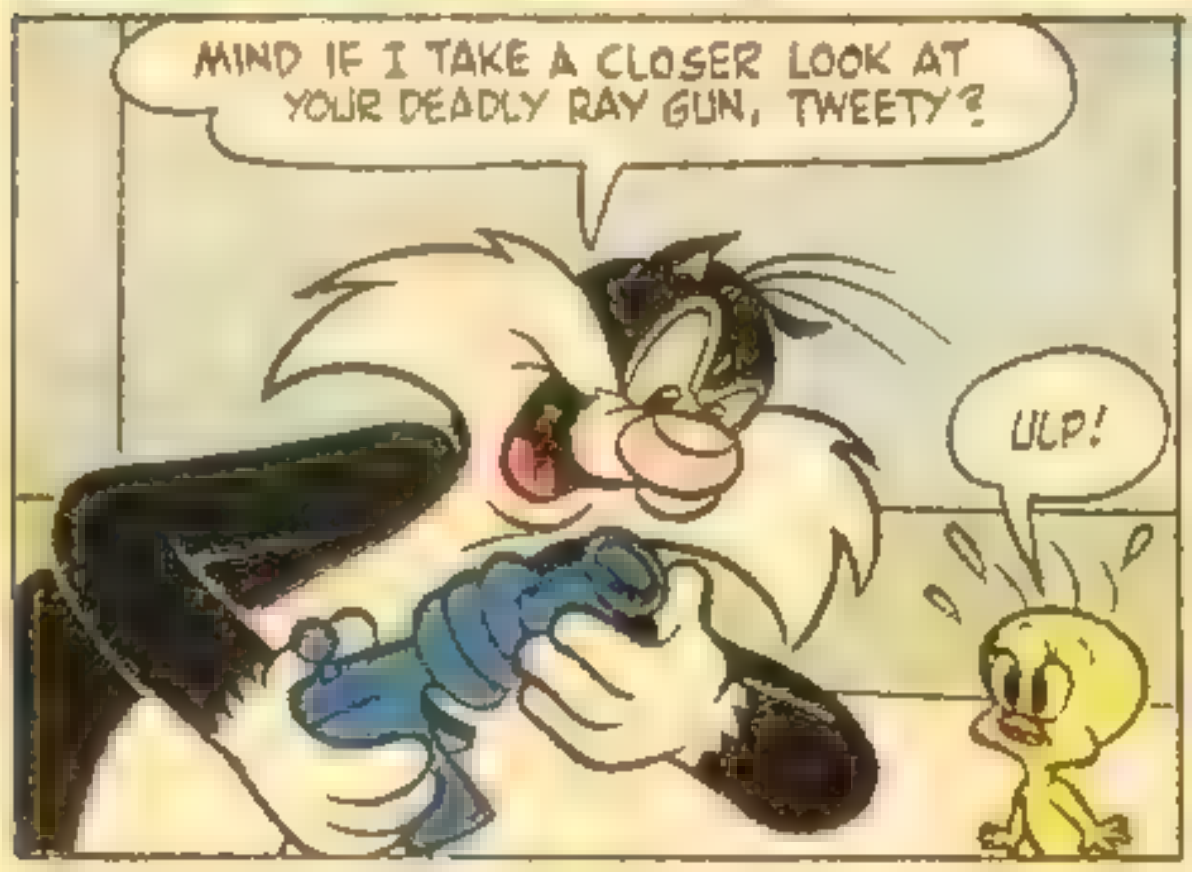

JUST SET IT DOWN WIGHT OVER THERE AND TURN ON CHANNEL ONE, PUDDY!
YES, SIR!

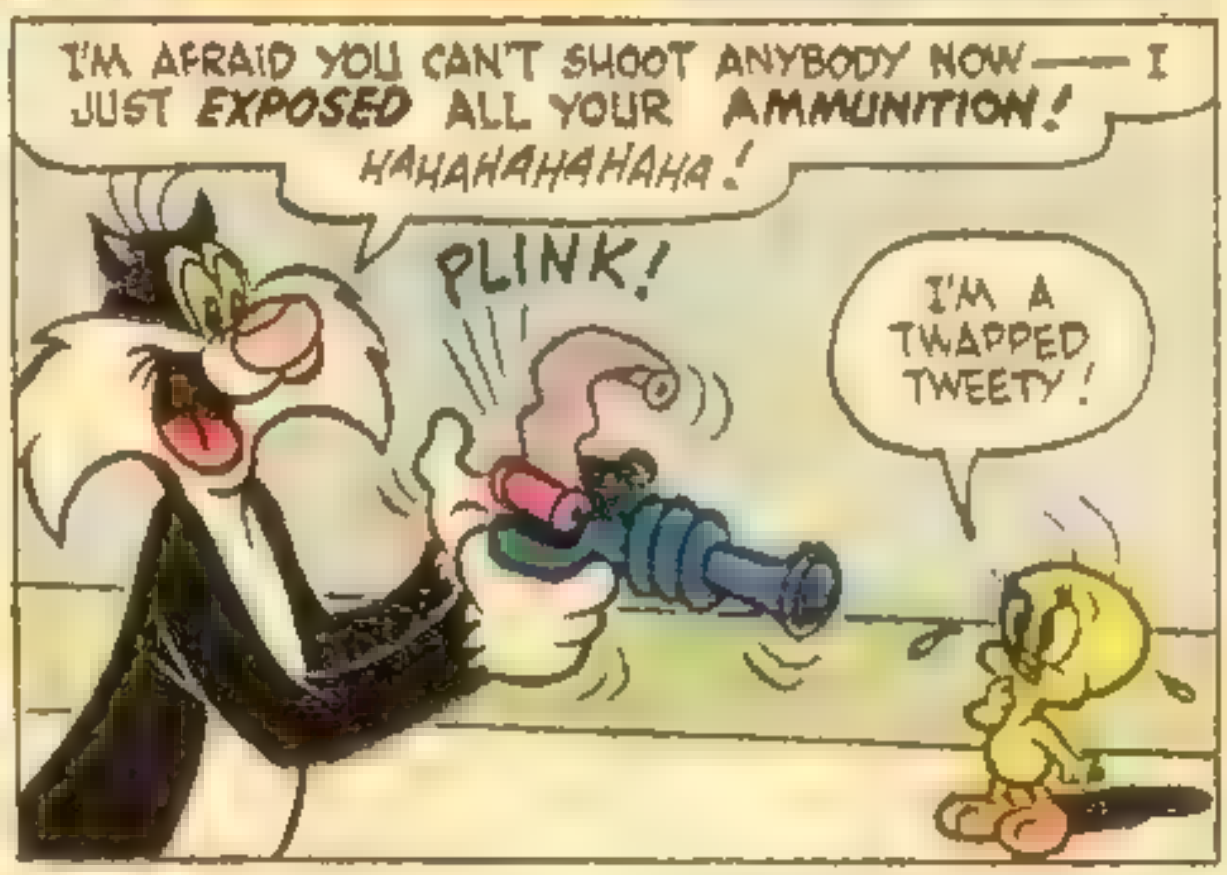

HI, ALL YOU KOOKIE CADETS OUT THERE IN SPACEVILLE!
HI, CAPTAIN KOOKIE!
WHAT A CORNBALL!

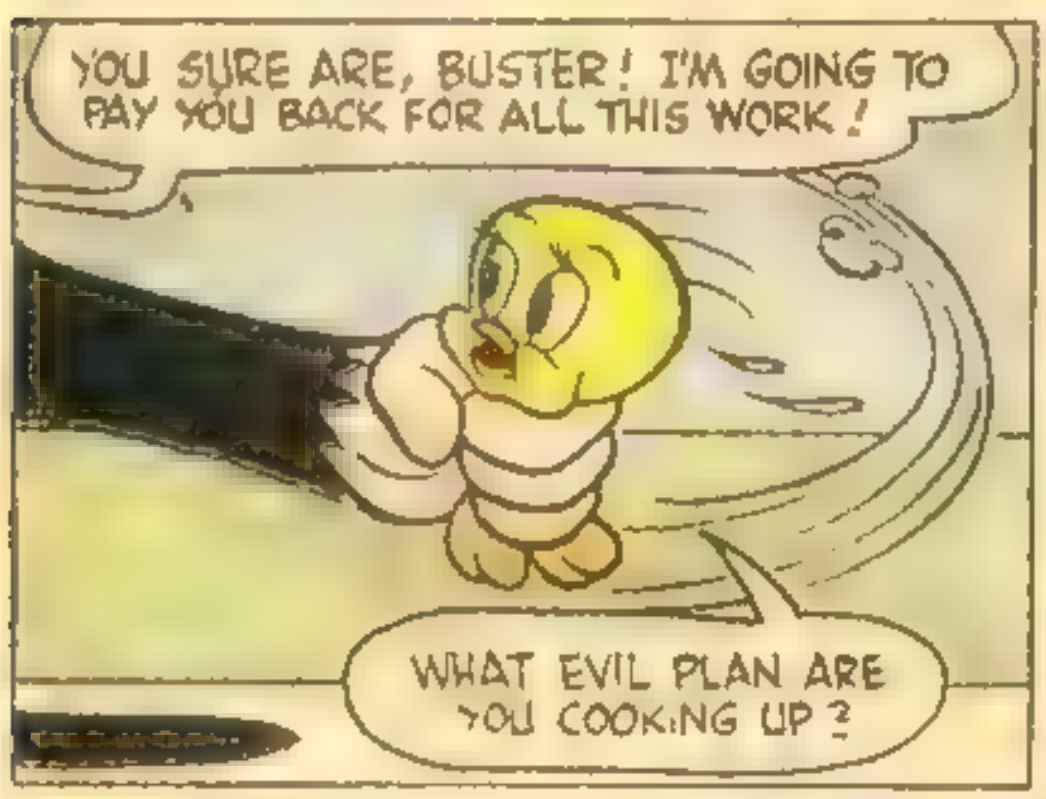

BEFORE WE START TODAY'S STORY I WANT TO REMIND YOU KIDS TO GET YOUR BOTTLE OF PASTY TASTY...THE ONLY SYRUP YOU CAN USE ON PANCAKES AND ALSO USE AS MODEL AIRPLANE GLUE!

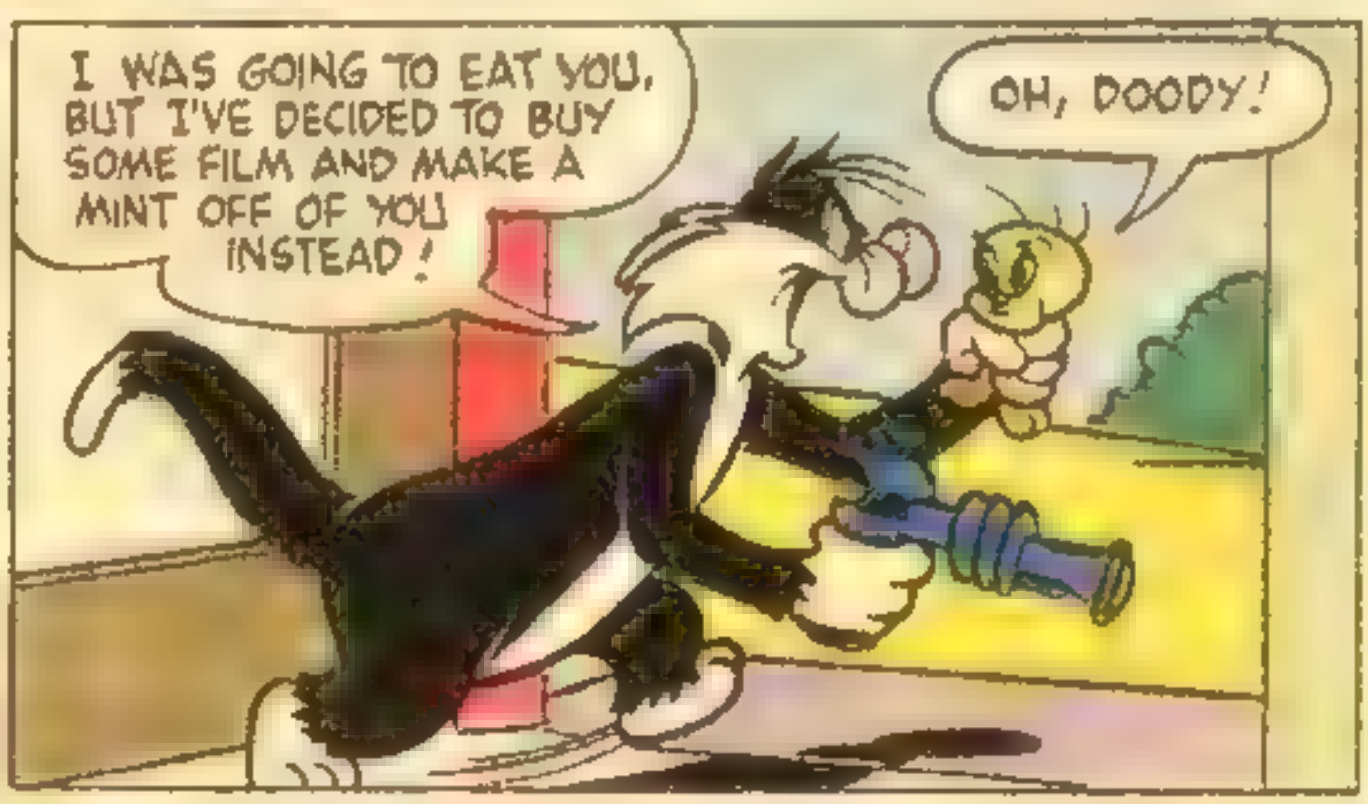

AND DON'T FORGET, KIDS, FOR ONLY SIXTY PASTY TASTY LABELS AND THREE DOLLARS YOU CAN GET THIS GENUINE CAMERA RAY GUN!
OOPS! I DON'T THINK I WANT TO WATCH THIS SHOW AFTER ALL!

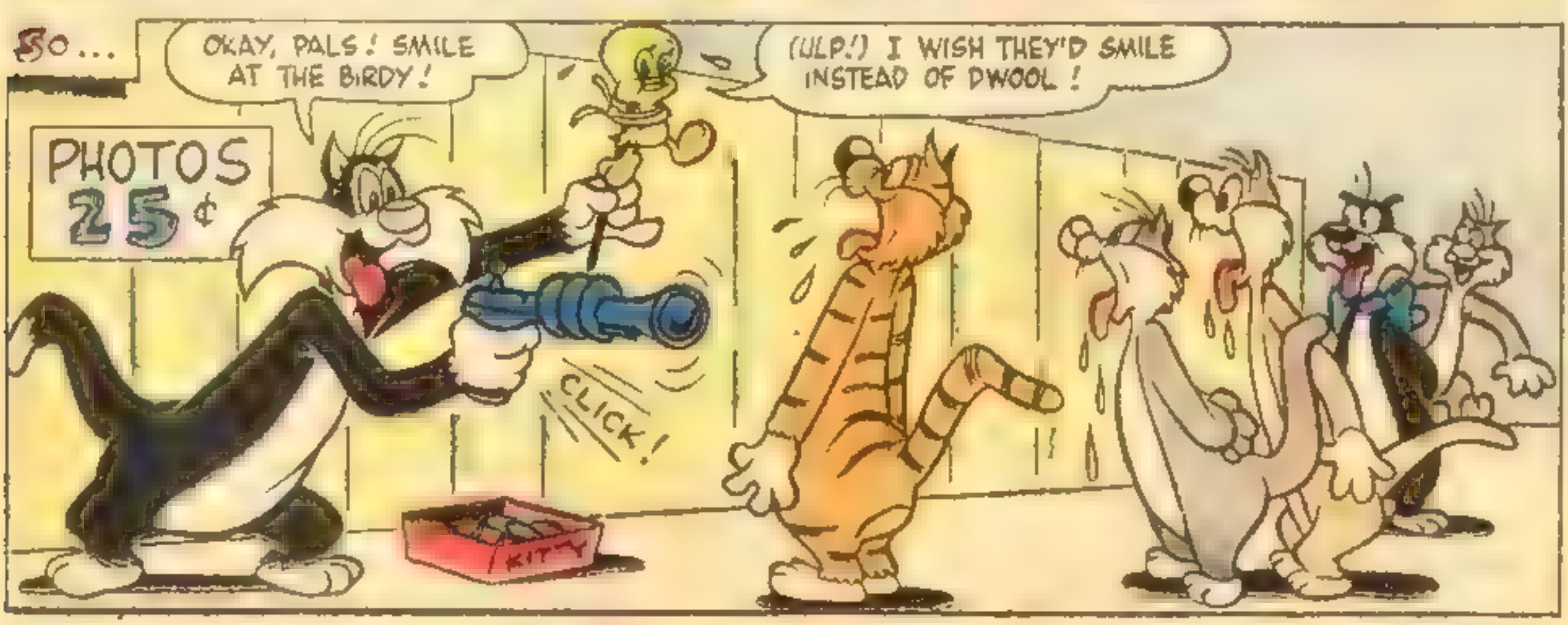

WAIT A MINUTE! THIS IS GETTING INTERESTING!
YES, SIR! IT LOOKS LIKE A REAL SPACE GUN, BUT ACTUALLY IT'S JUST A HARMLESS LITTLE CAMERA!


MIND IF I TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT YOUR DEADLY RAY GUN, TWEETY?
ULP!


I'M AFRAID YOU CAN'T SHOOT ANYBODY NOW — I JUST EXPOSED ALL YOUR AMMUNITION! HAHAHAHAHAHA!
PLINK!
I'M A TWAPPED TWEETY!

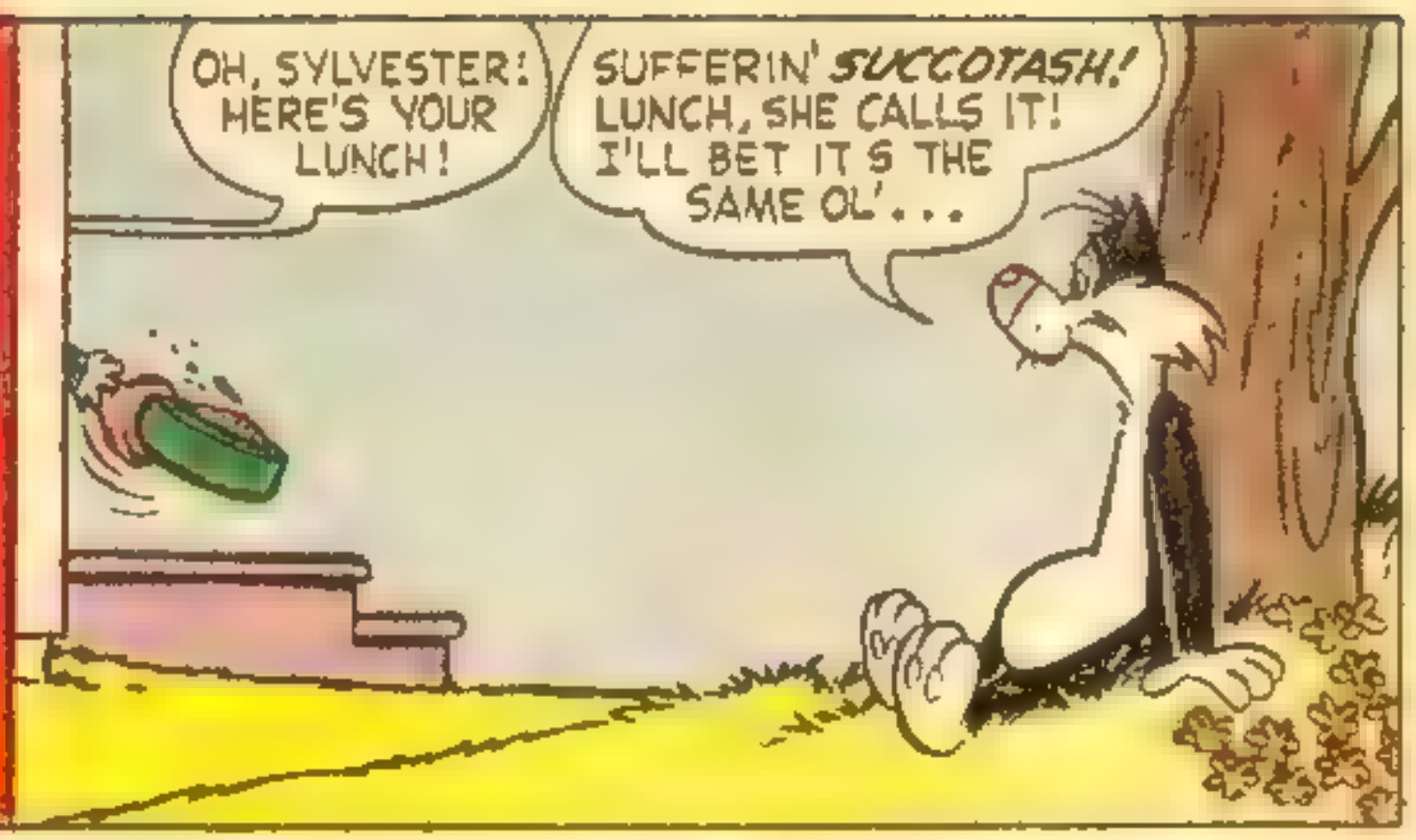

YOU SURE ARE, BUSTER! I'M GOING TO PAY YOU BACK FOR ALL THIS WORK!
WHAT EVIL PLAN ARE YOU COOKING UP?

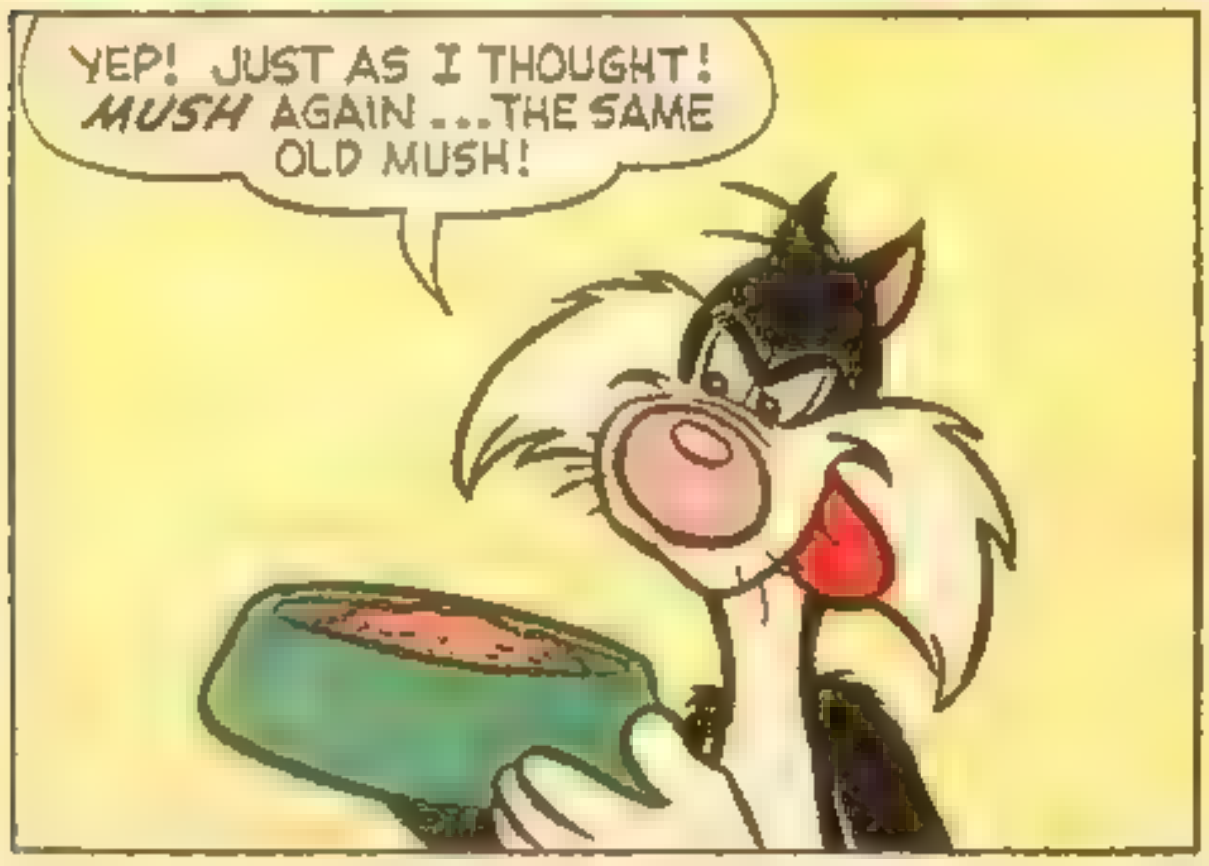

I WAS GOING TO EAT YOU, BUT I'VE DECIDED TO BUY SOME FILM AND MAKE A MINT OFF OF YOU INSTEAD!
OH, DOODY!

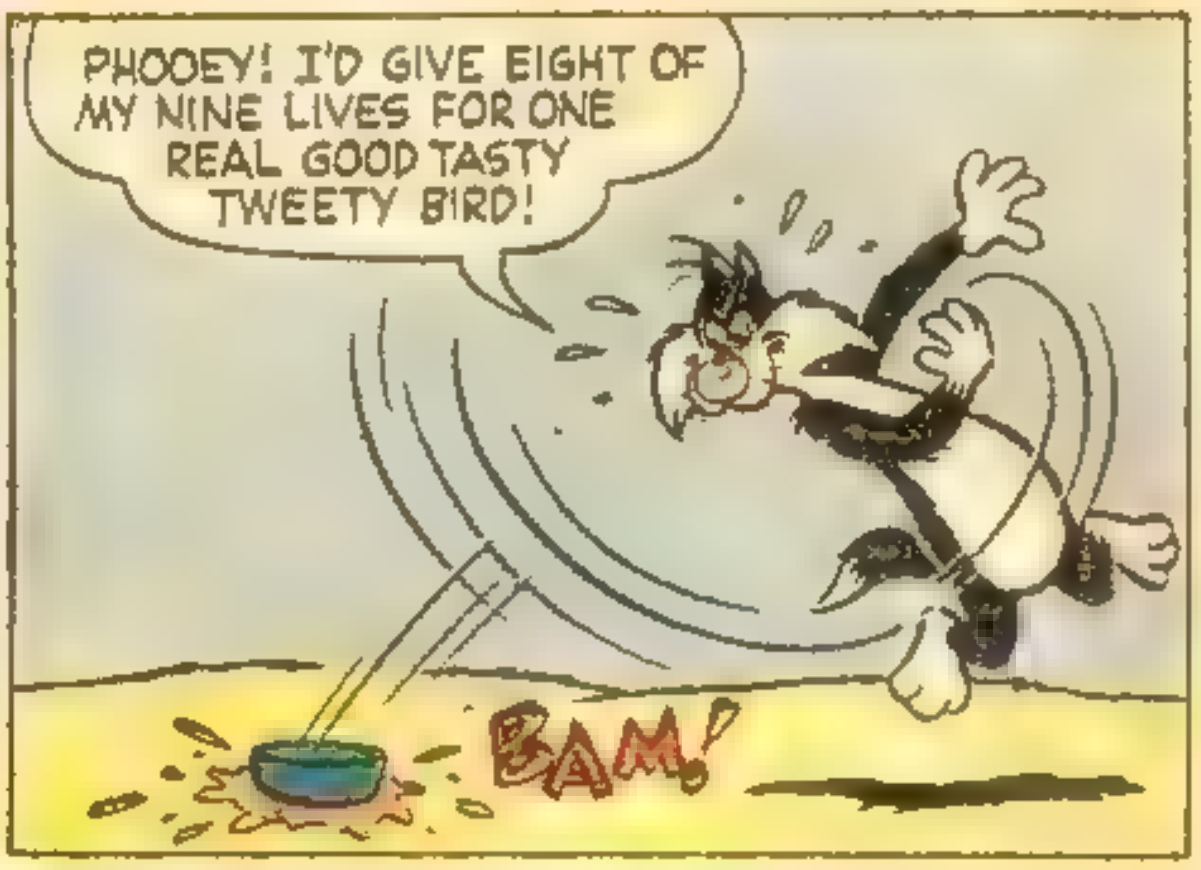

SO...
OKAY, PALS! SMILE AT THE BIRDY!
(ULP!) I WISH THEY'D SMILE INSTEAD OF DWOOL!
PHOTOS 25¢
CLICK!
KITTY

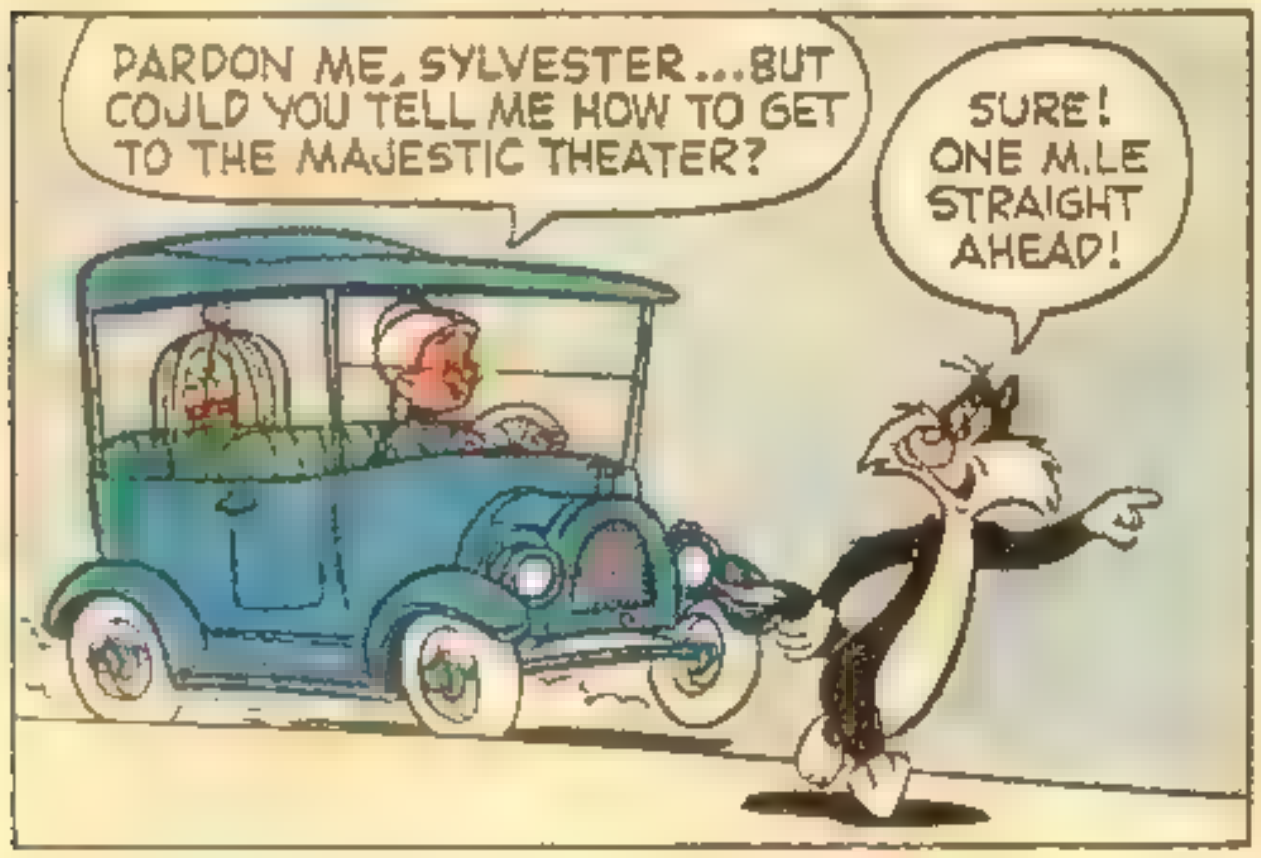
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

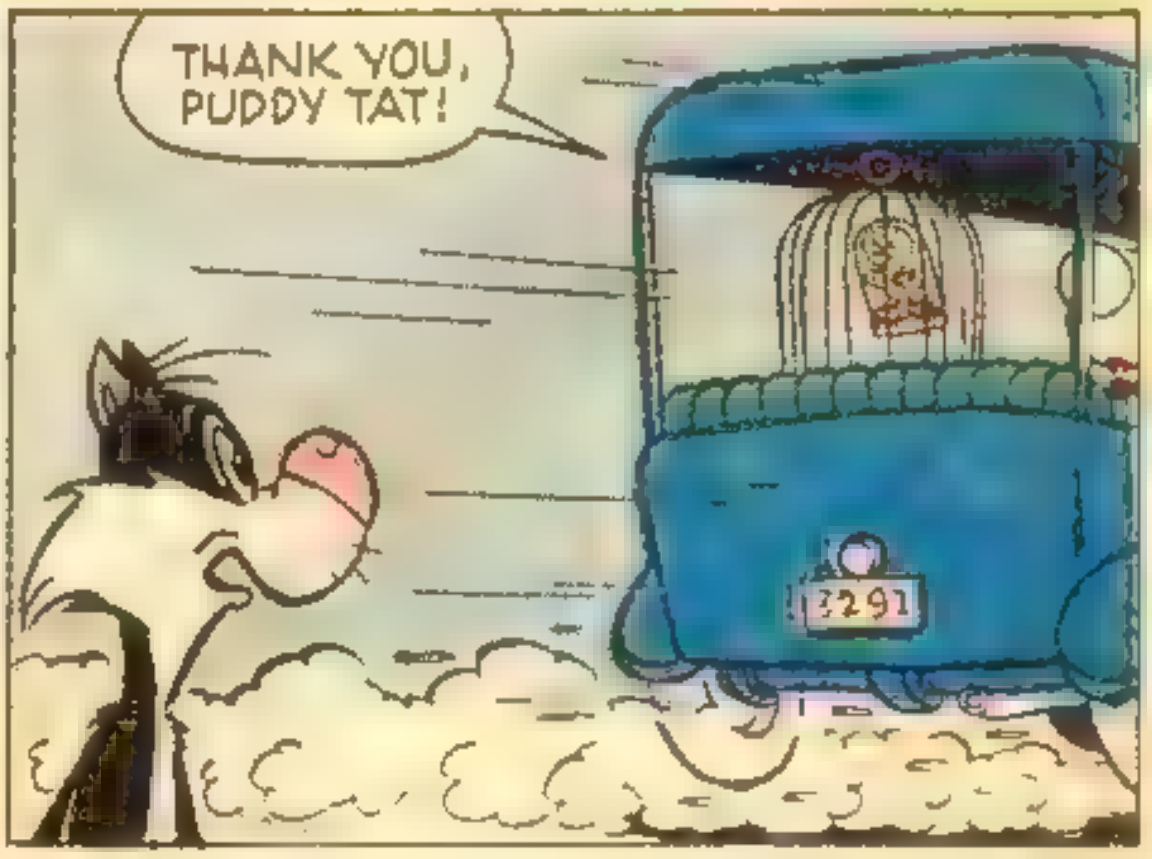
NO BUSINESS LIKE FOE BUSINESS

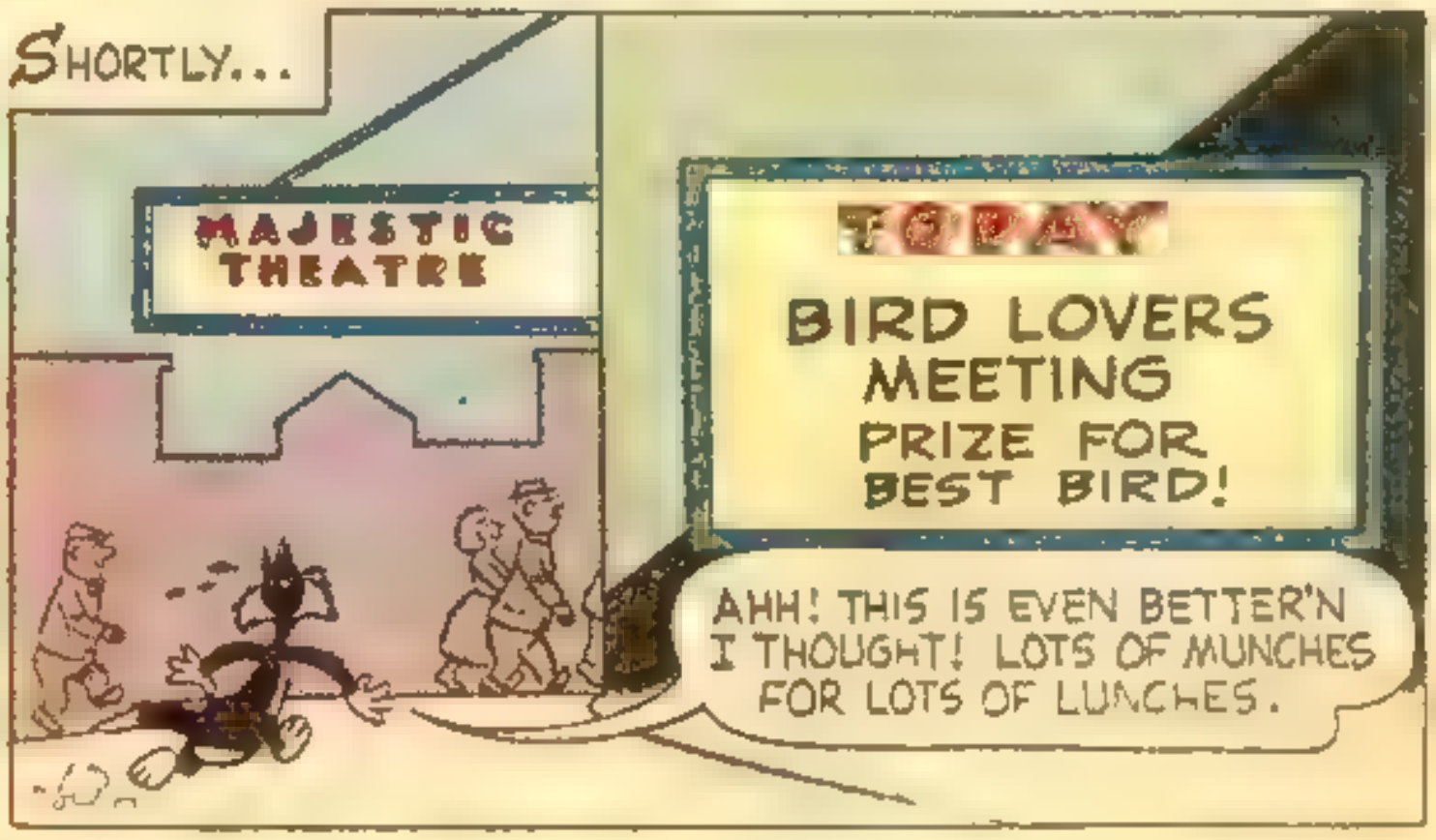


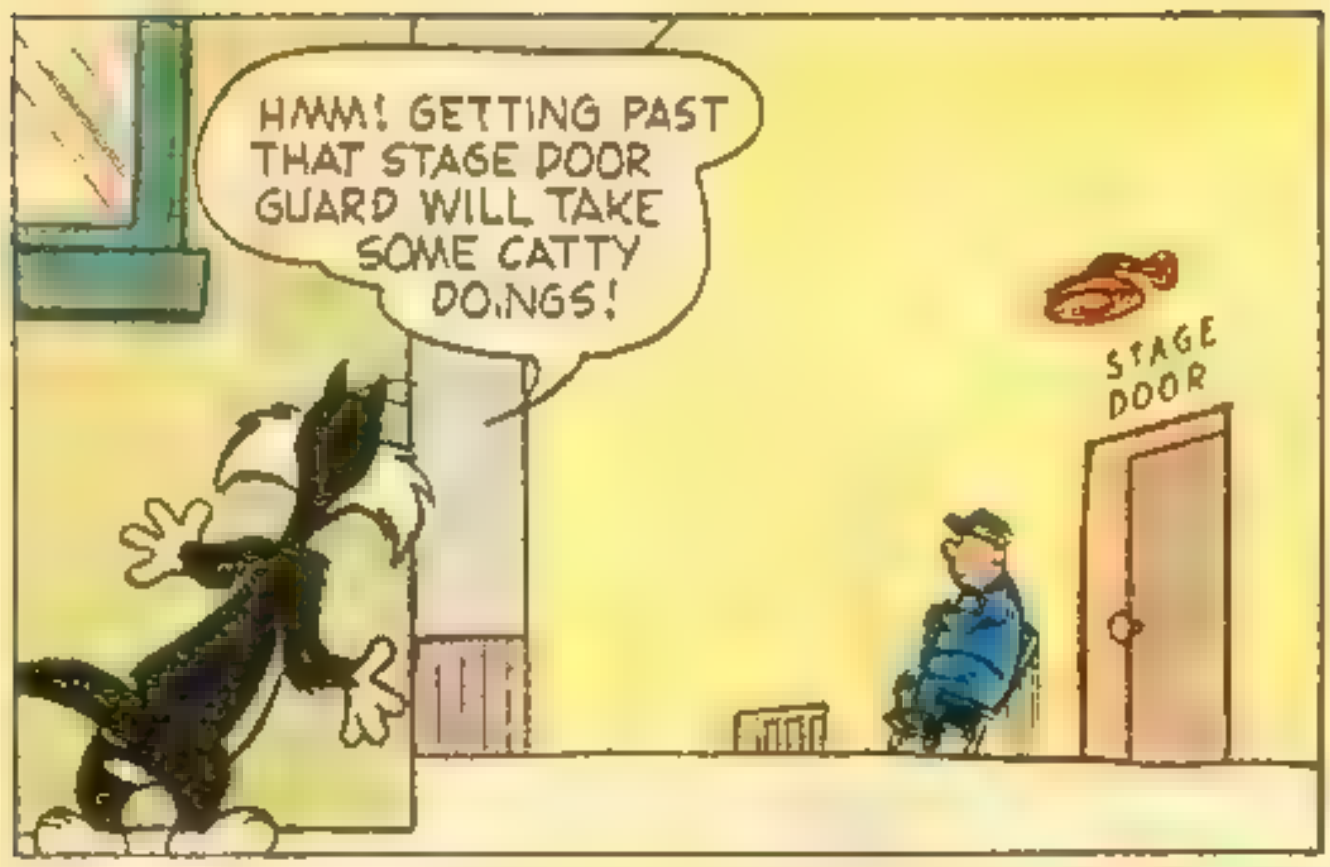


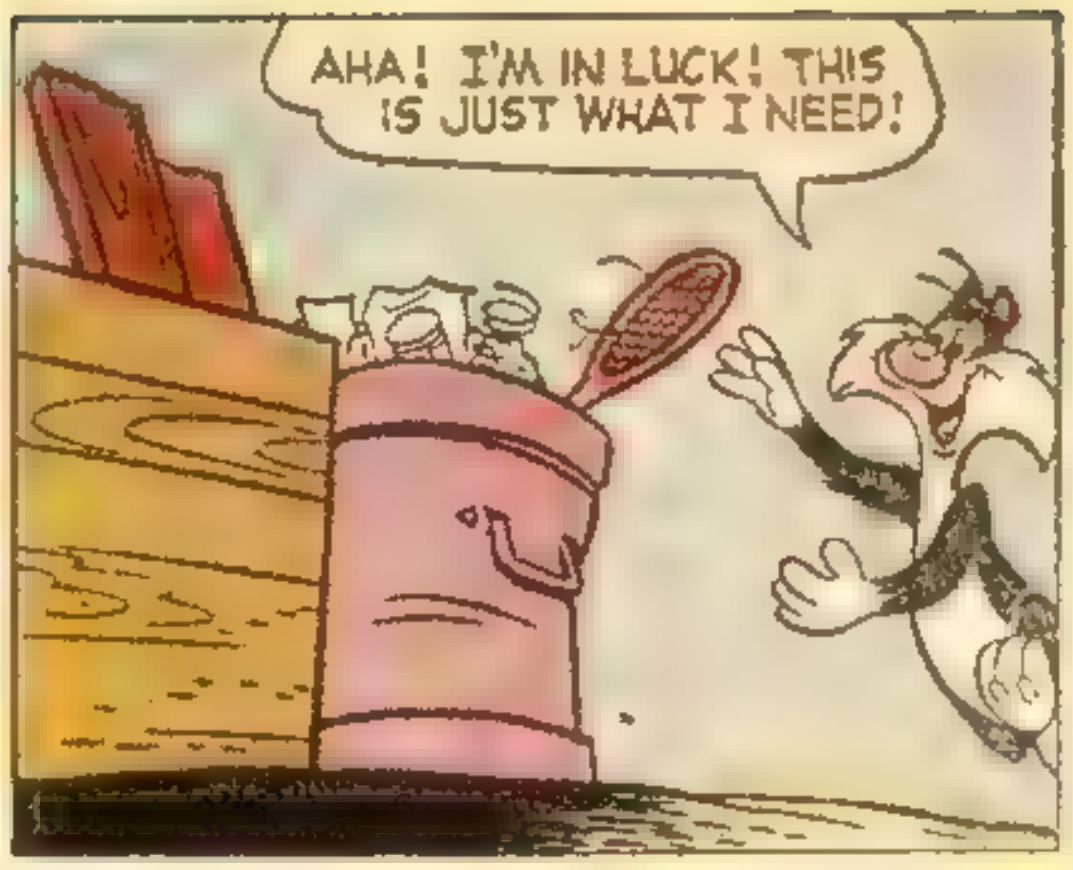


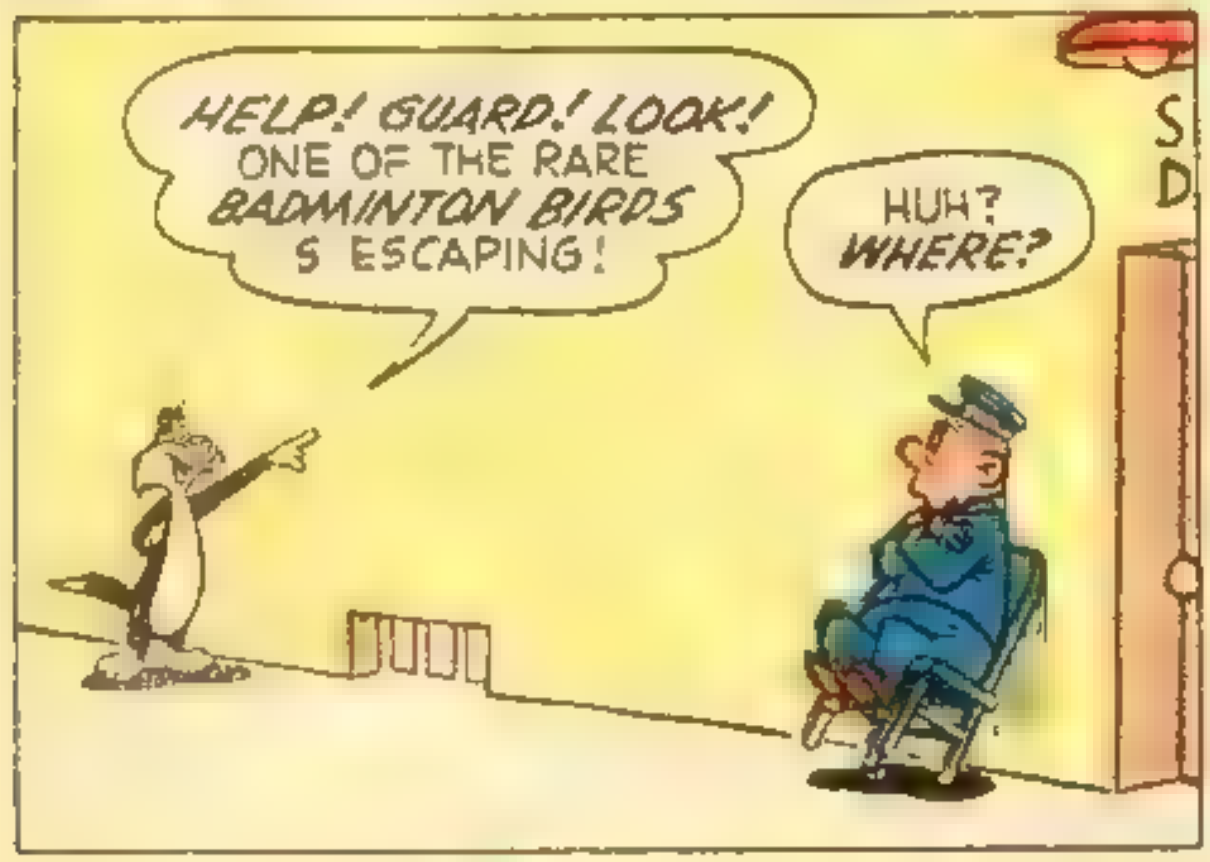


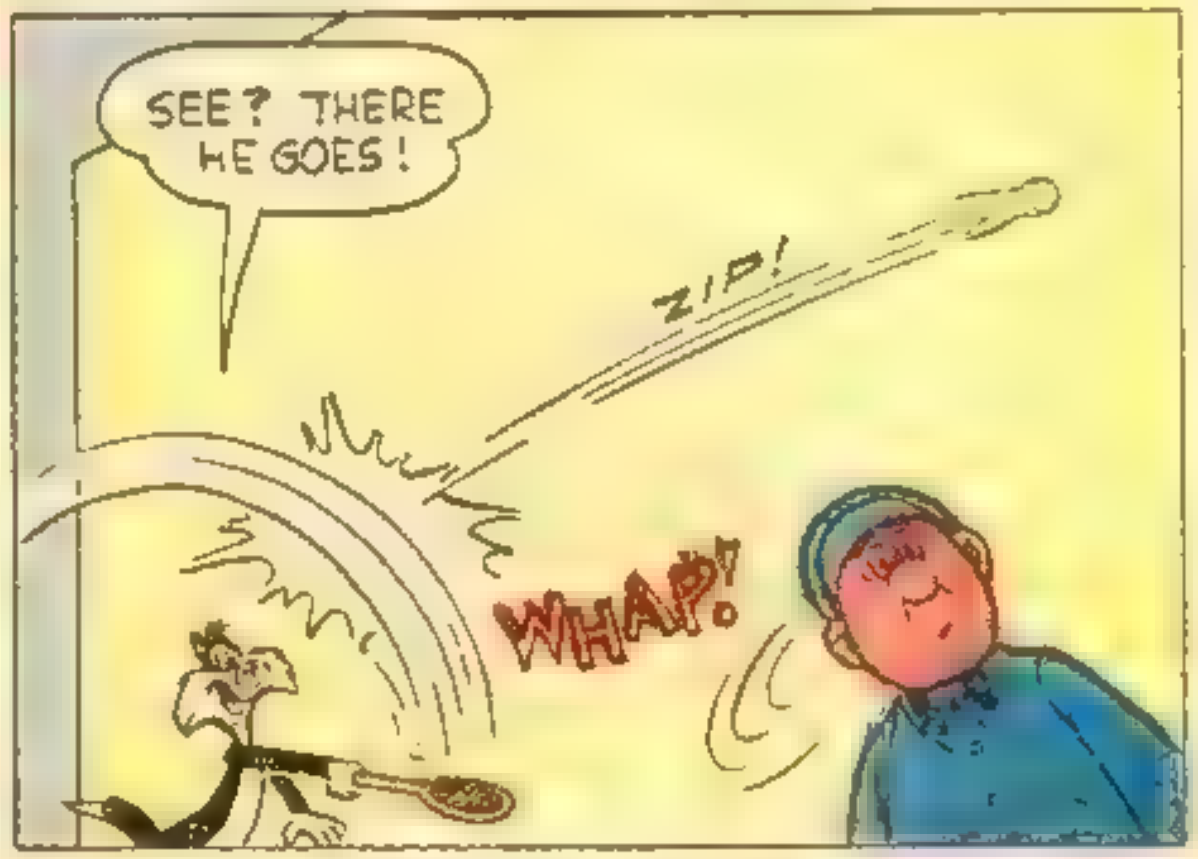


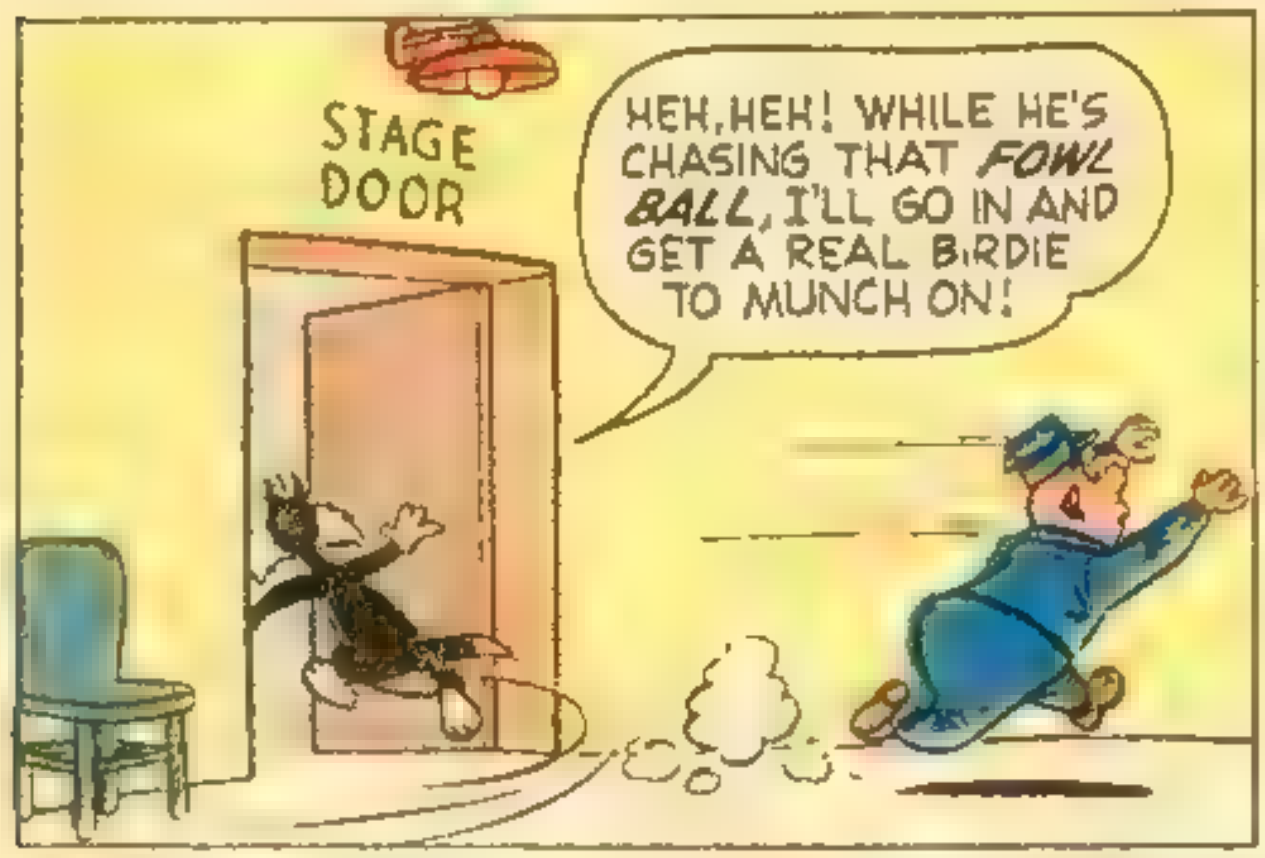


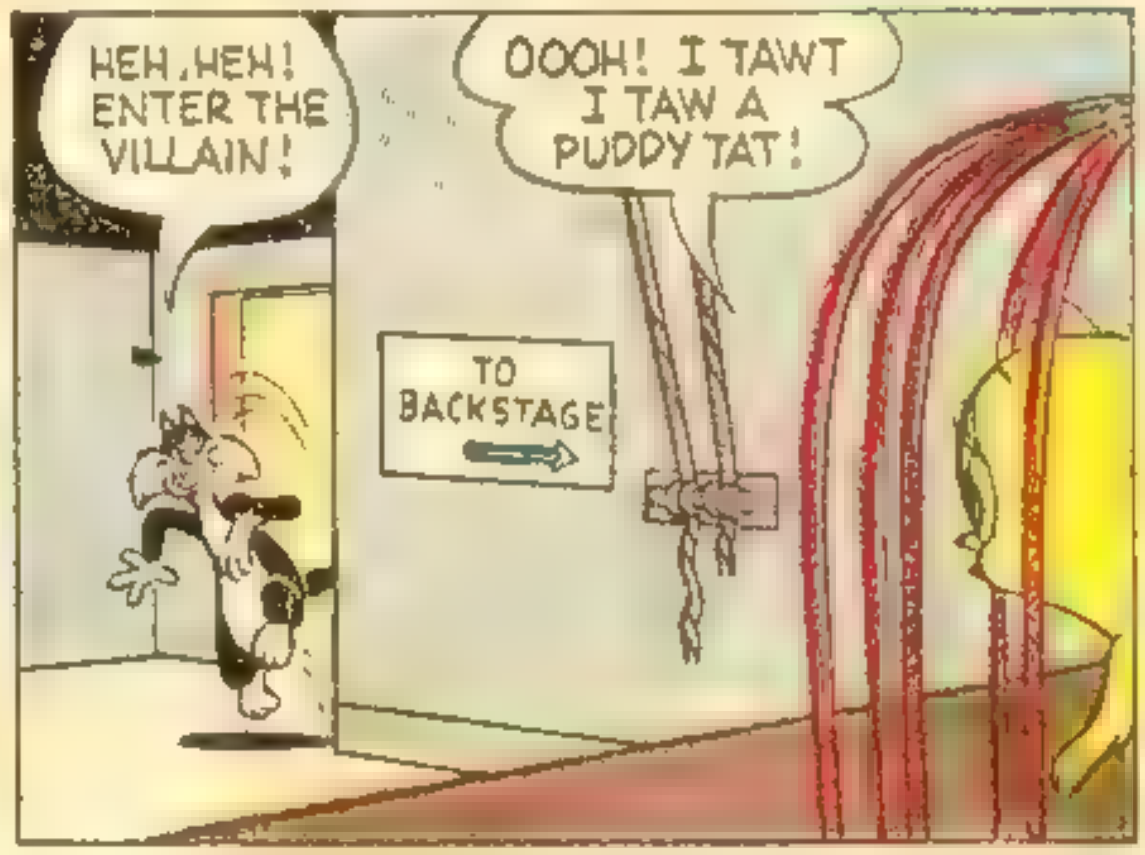

HMM! GETTING PAST THAT STAGE DOOR GUARD WILL TAKE SOME CATTY DOINGS!
STAGE DOOR

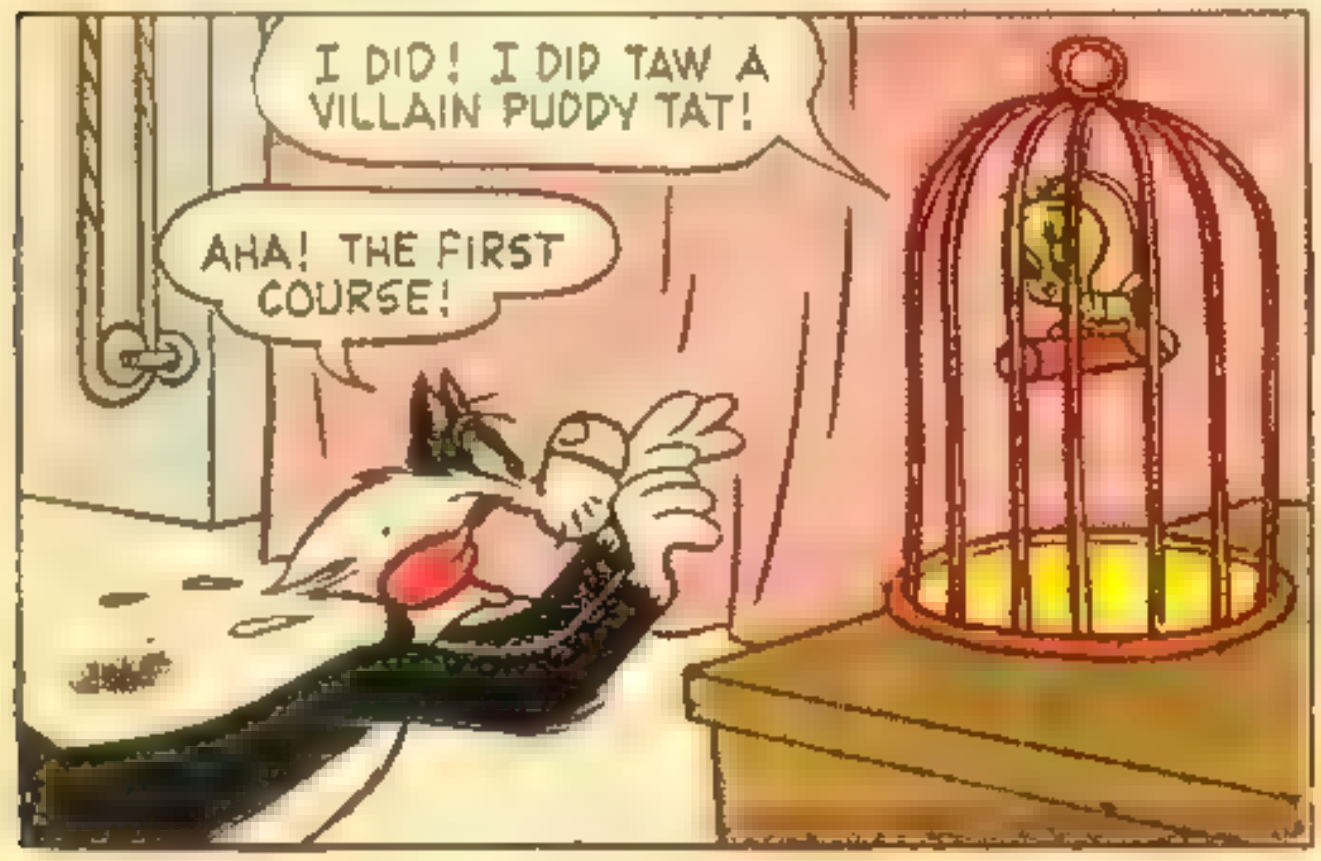

AHA! I'M IN LUCK! THIS IS JUST WHAT I NEED!

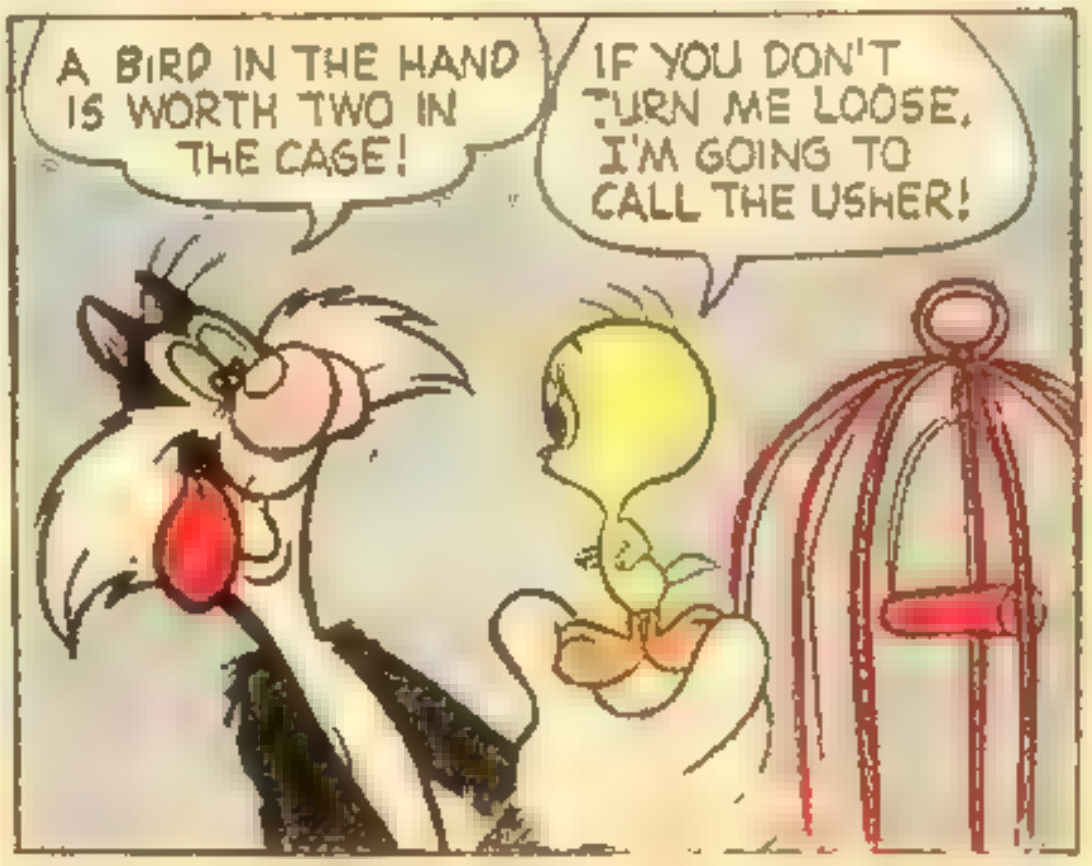

HELP! GUARD! LOOK! ONE OF THE RARE BADMINTON BIRDS S ESCAPING!
HUH? WHERE?
S D

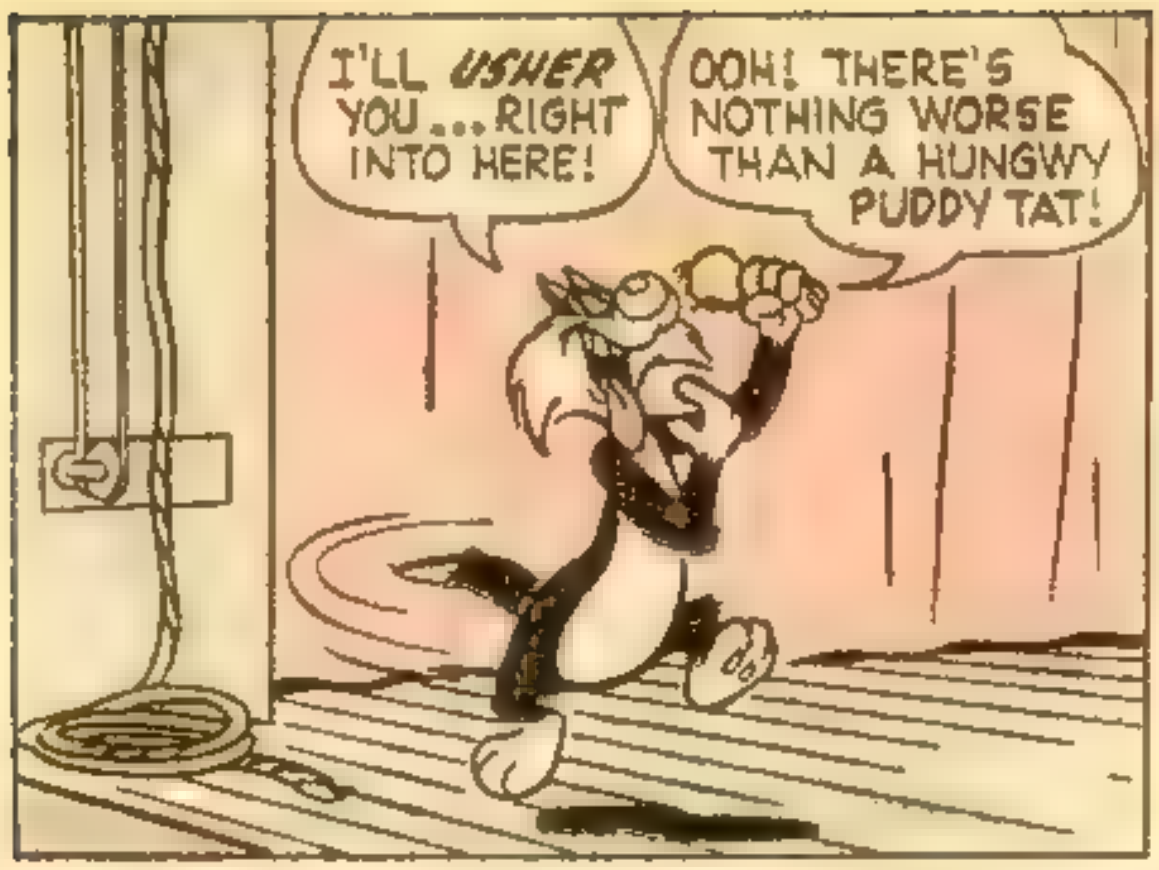

SEE? THERE HE GOES!
ZIP!
WHAP!

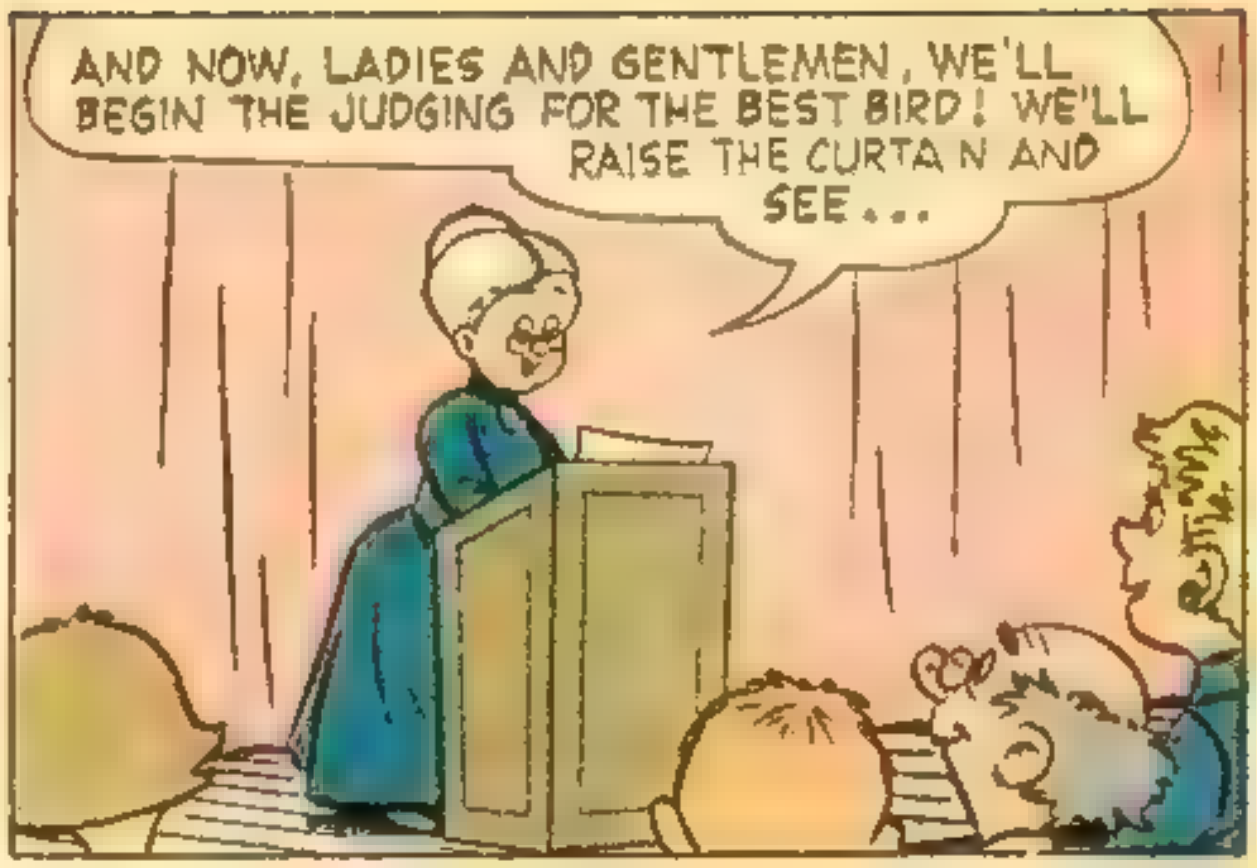

STAGE DOOR
HEH, HEH! WHILE HE'S CHASING THAT FOWL BALL, I'LL GO IN AND GET A REAL BIRDIE TO MUNCH ON!

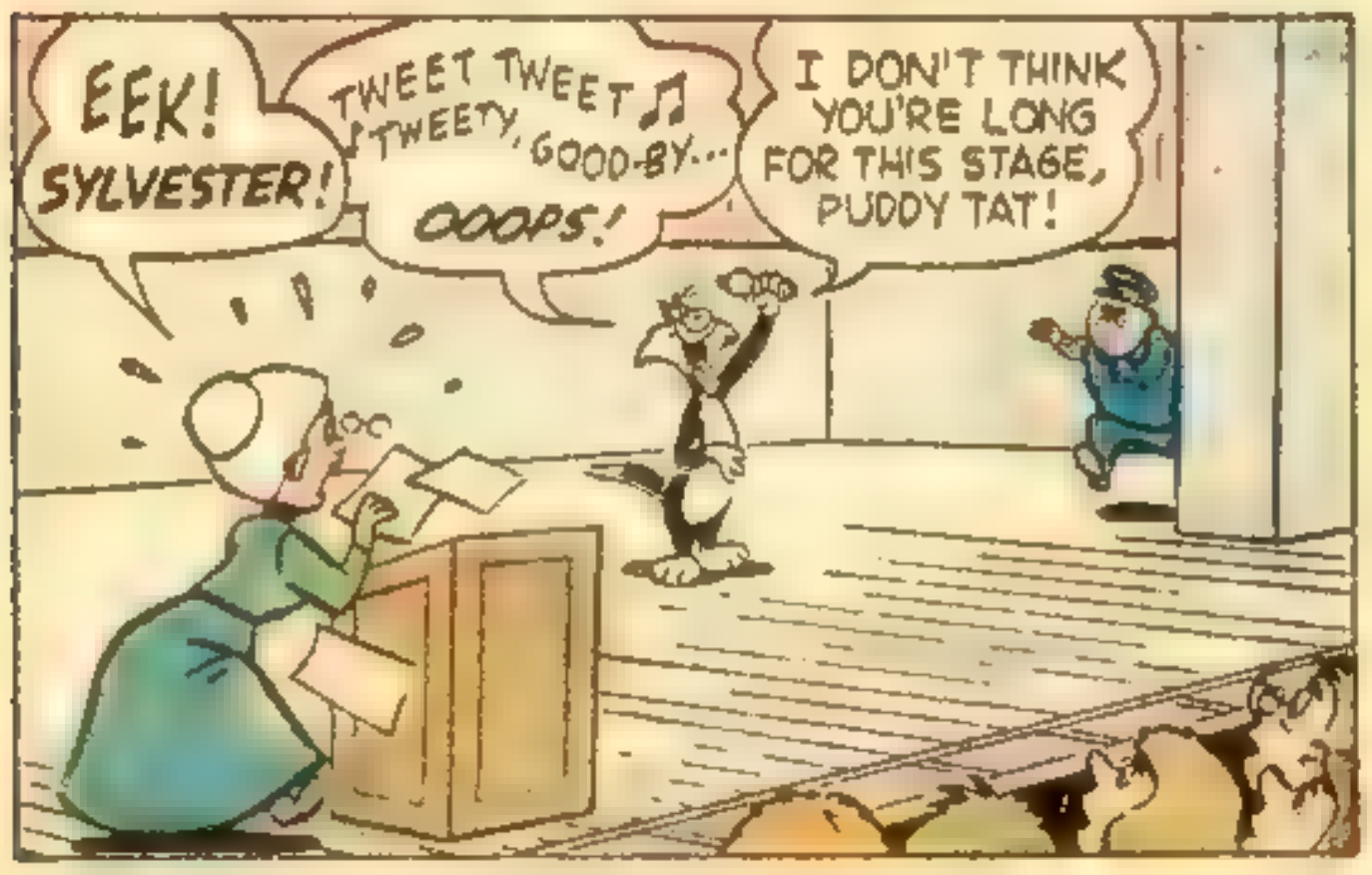

HEH, HEH! ENTER THE VILLAIN!
OOOH! I TAWT I TAW A PUDDY TAT!
TO BACKSTAGE

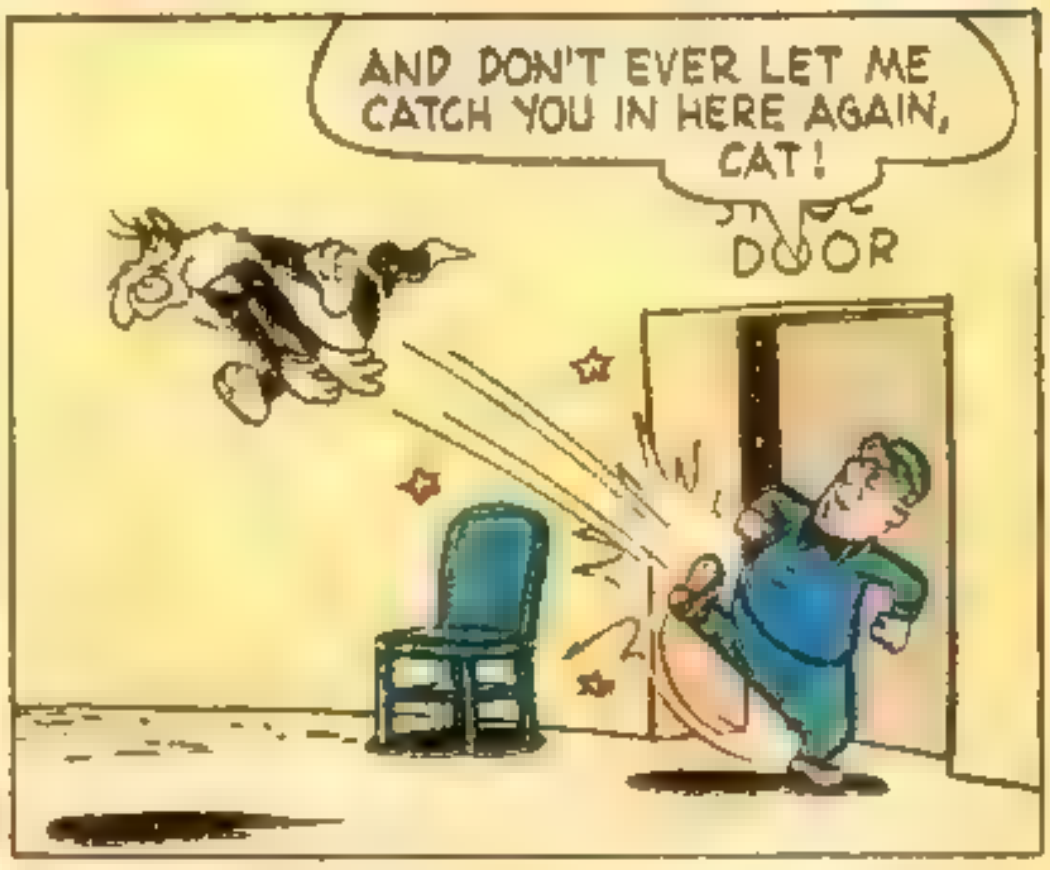

I DID! I DID TAW A VILLAIN PUDDY TAT!
AHA! THE FIRST COURSE!


A BIRD IN THE HAND IS WORTH TWO IN THE CAGE!
IF YOU DON'T TURN ME LOOSE, I'M GOING TO CALL THE USHER!

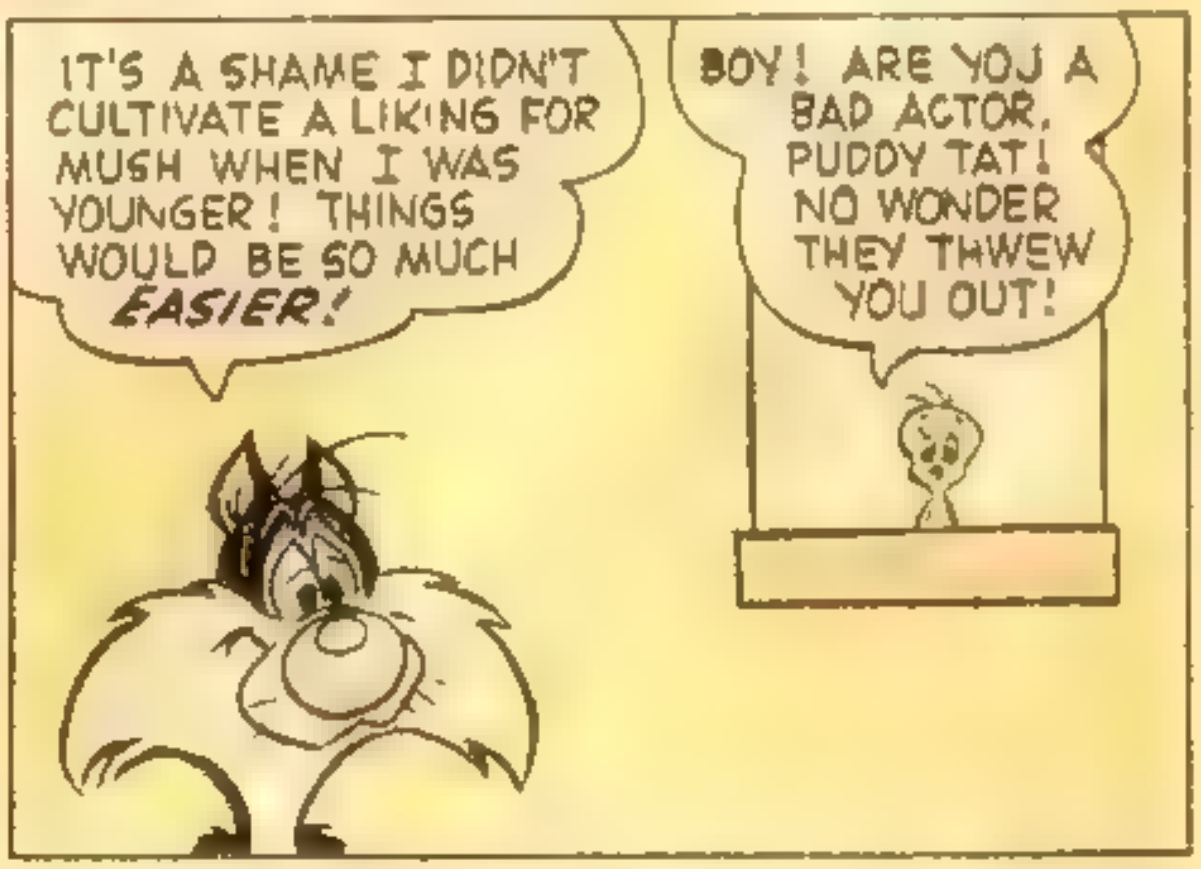

I'LL USHER YOU...RIGHT INTO HERE!
OOH! THERE'S NOTHING WORSE THAN A HUNGWY PUDDY TAT!


AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WE'LL BEGIN THE JUDGING FOR THE BEST BIRD! WE'LL RAISE THE CURTA N AND SEE...

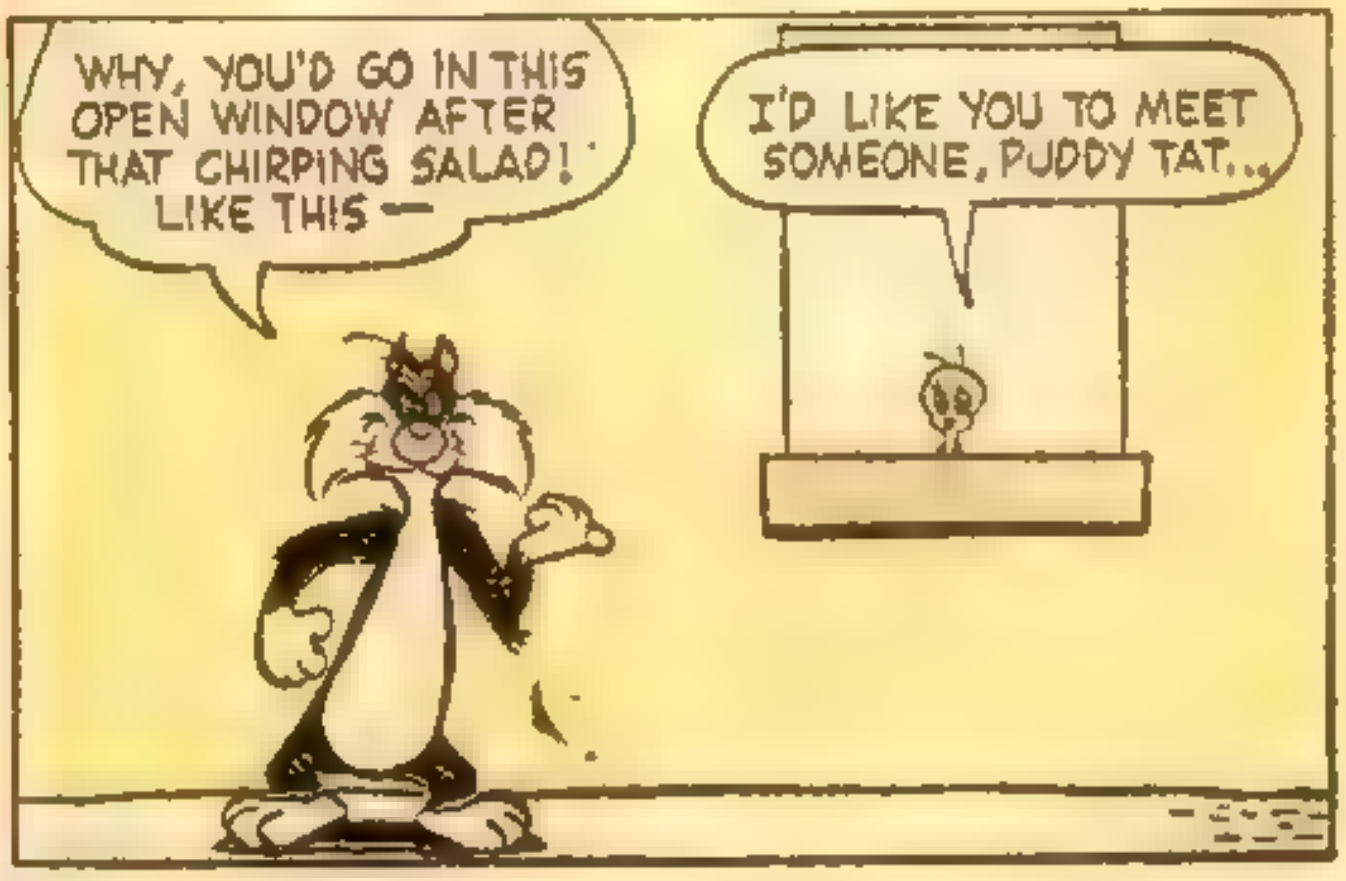

EEK! SYLVESTER!
TWEET TWEET TWEETY, GOOD-BY... OOOPS!
I DON'T THINK YOU'RE LONG FOR THIS STAGE, PUDDY TAT!

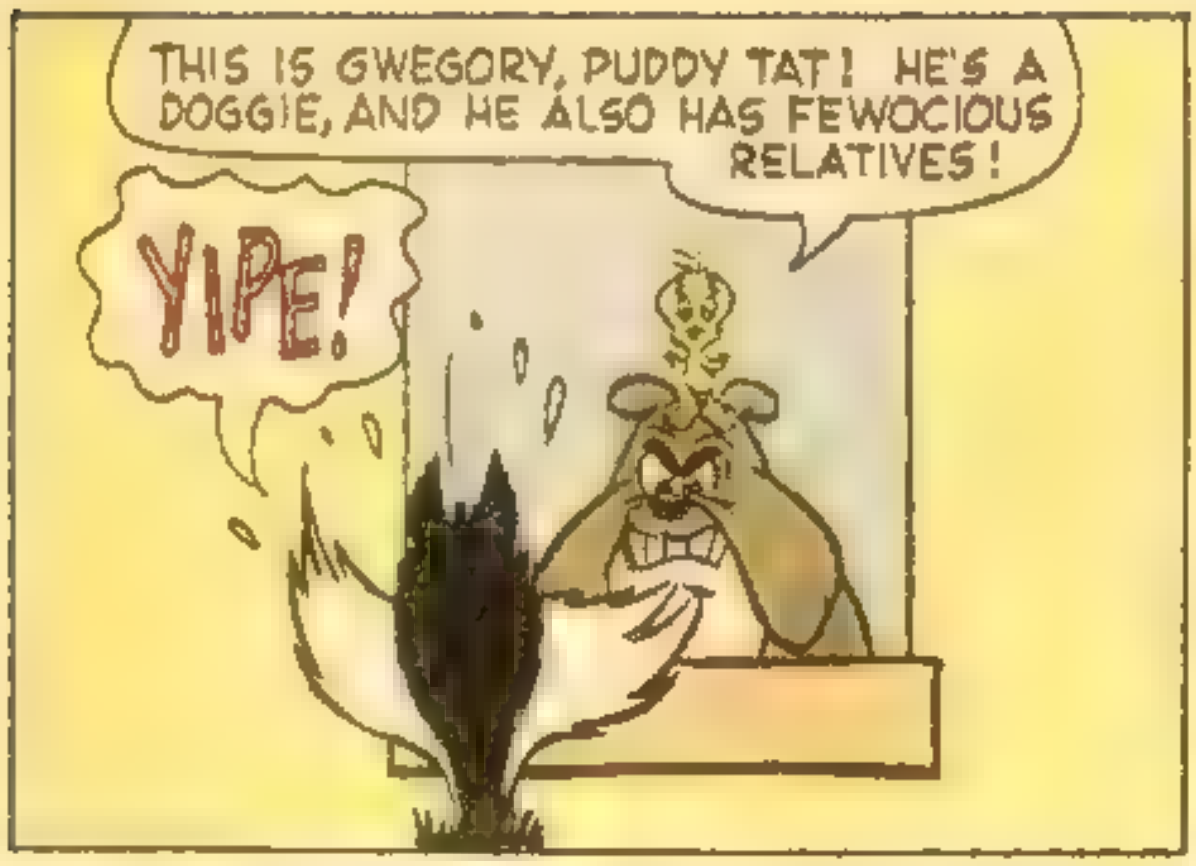

AND DON'T EVER LET ME CATCH YOU IN HERE AGAIN, CAT!
DOOR

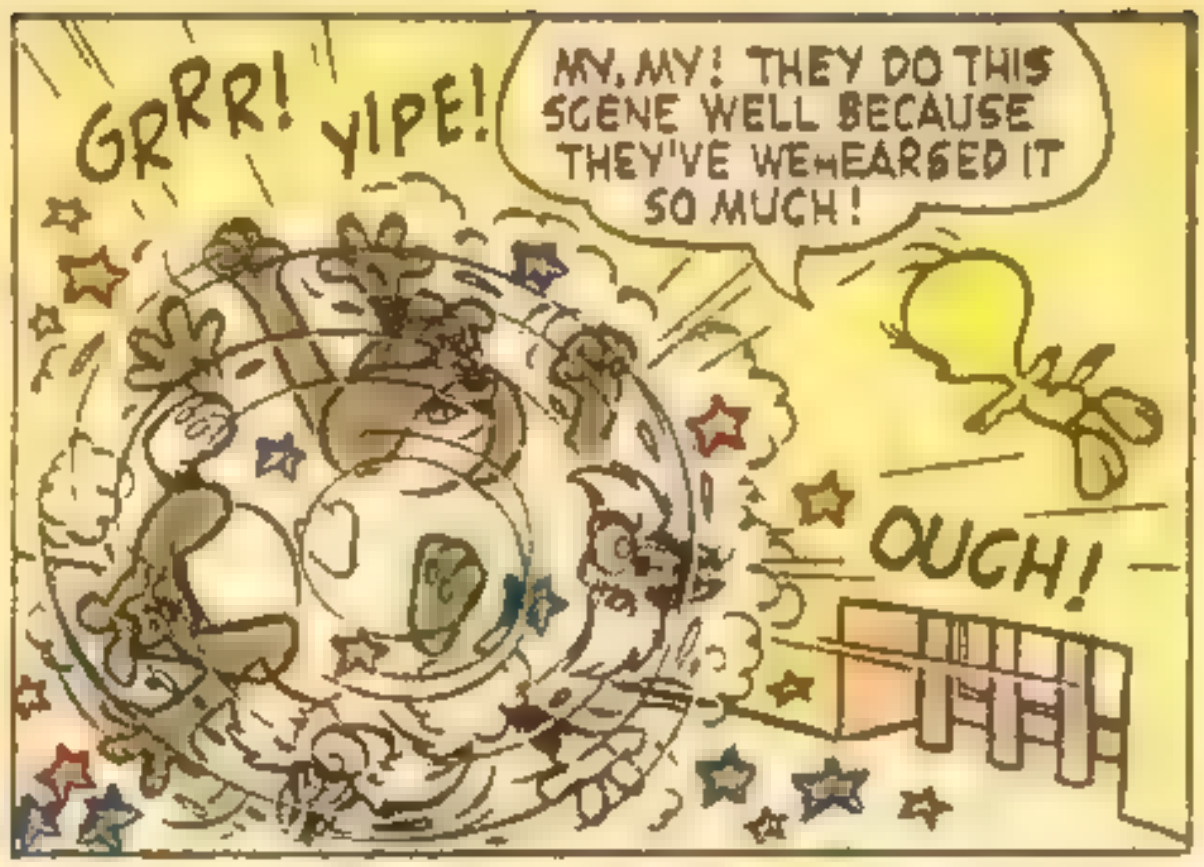
LATER...
IF THAT CAT TRIES TO SNEAK IN HERE AGAIN, YOU TAKE CARE OF HIM, GREGORY!
GRRRR!

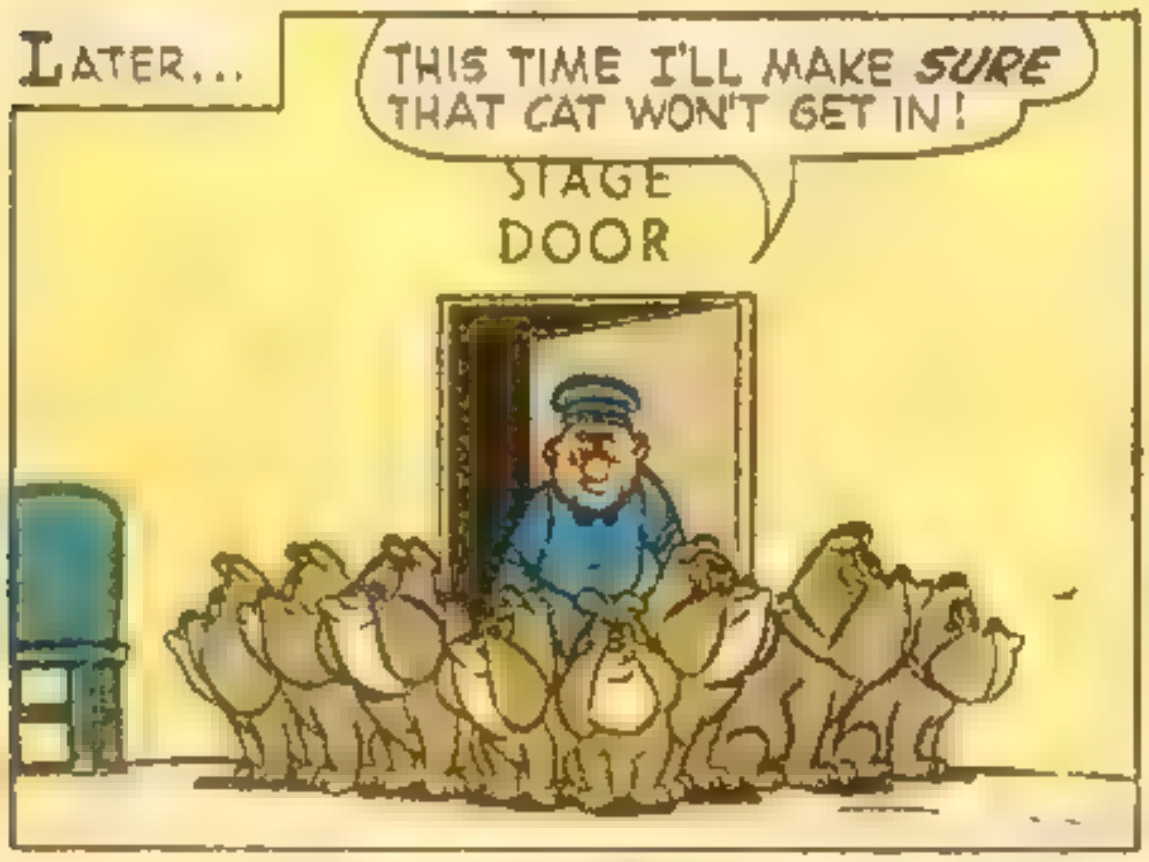

IT'S A SHAME I DIDN'T CULTIVATE A LIKING FOR MUSH WHEN I WAS YOUNGER! THINGS WOULD BE SO MUCH EASIER!
BOY! ARE YOJ A BAD ACTOR, PUDDY TAT! NO WONDER THEY THWEW YOU OUT!

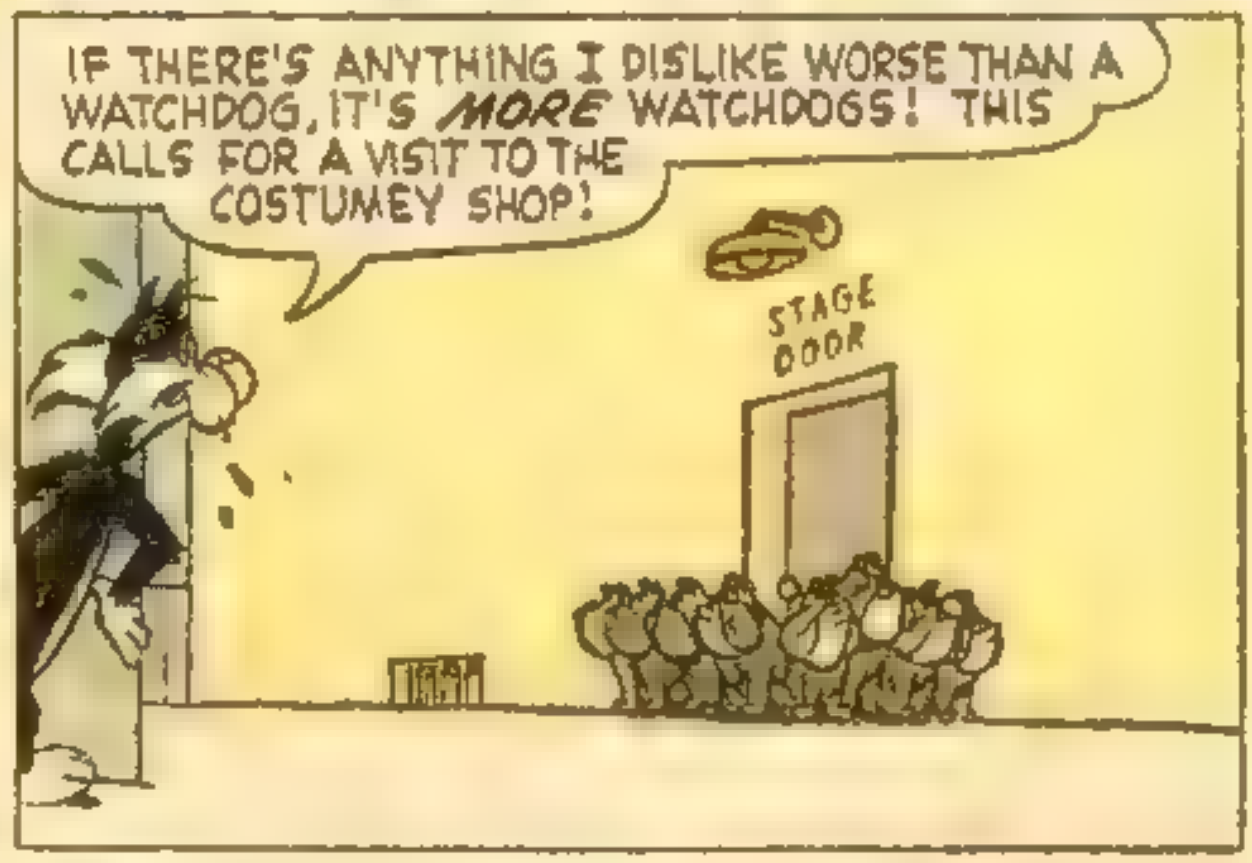
NOW I ASK YOU! WHAT WOULD YOU DO, IF YOUR COUSINS WERE FEROCIOUS LIONS AND YOUR UNCLES WERE TIGERS??

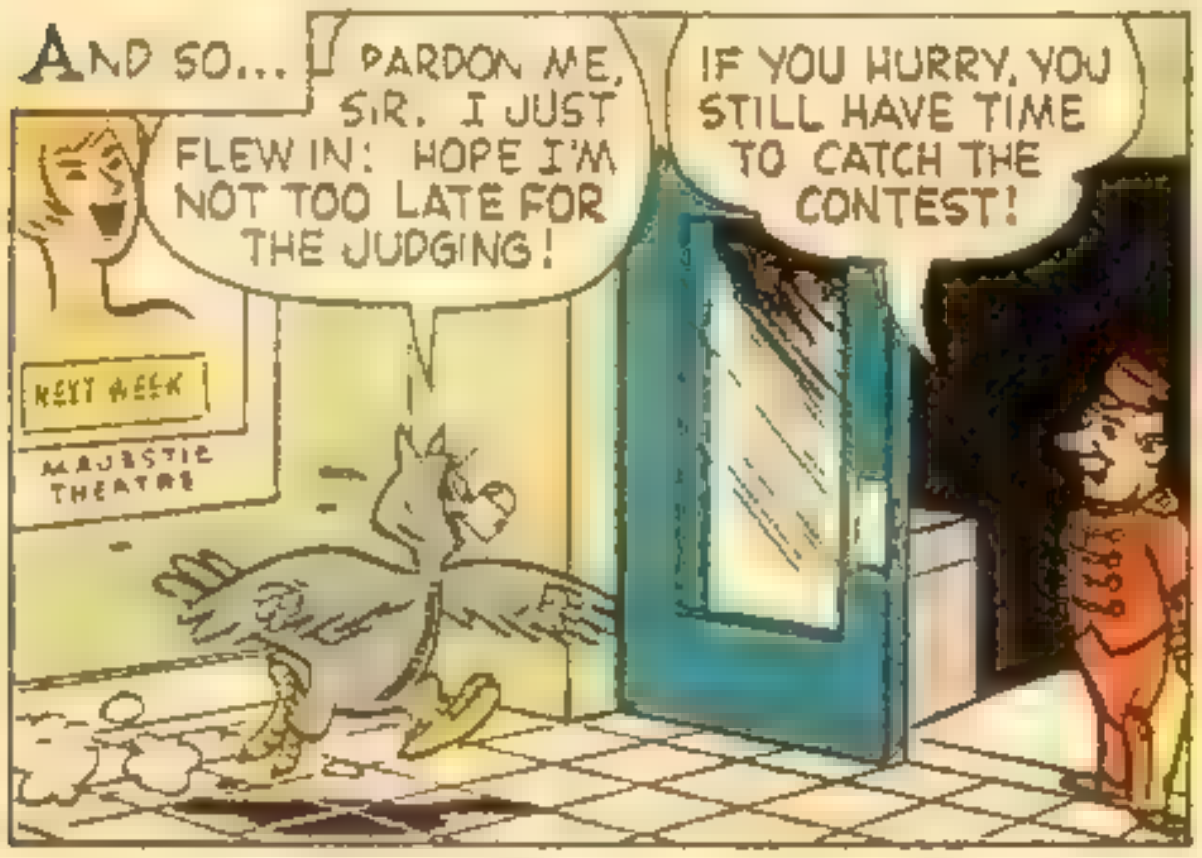

WHY, YOU'D GO IN THIS OPEN WINDOW AFTER THAT CHIRPING SALAD! LIKE THIS —
I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET SOMEONE, PUDDY TAT...

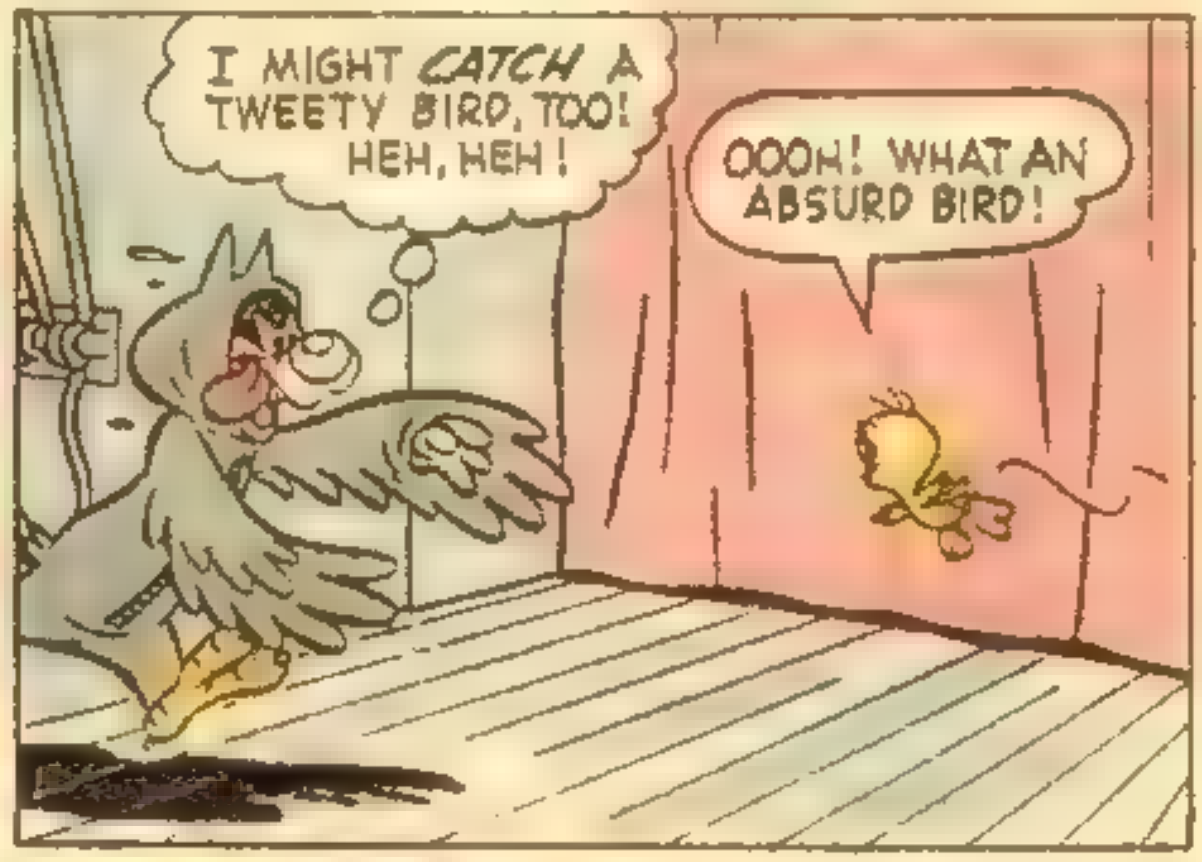

THIS IS GWEGORY, PUDDY TAT! HE'S A DOGGIE, AND HE ALSO HAS FEWOCIOUS RELATIVES!
YIPE!

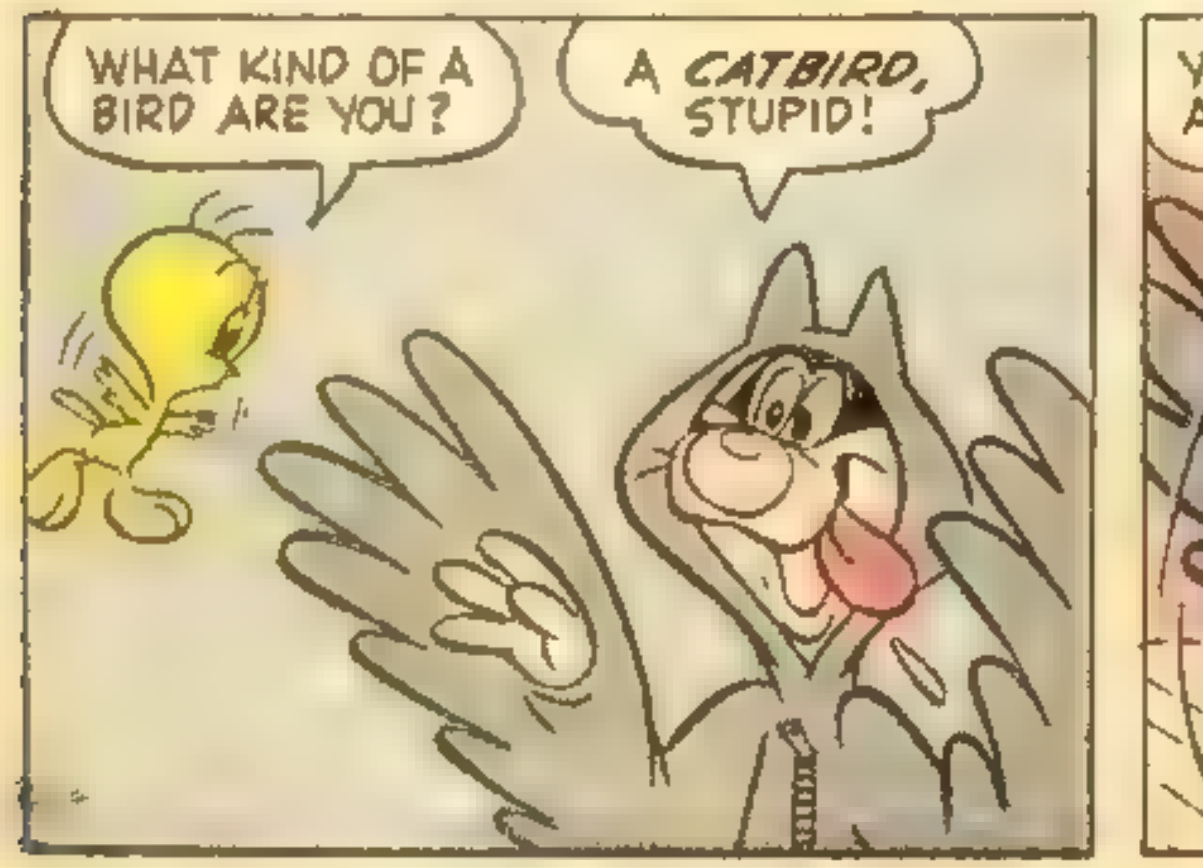

GRRR!
YIPE!
MY, MY! THEY DO THIS SCENE WELL BECAUSE THEY'VE WEHEARSED IT SO MUCH!
OUCH!

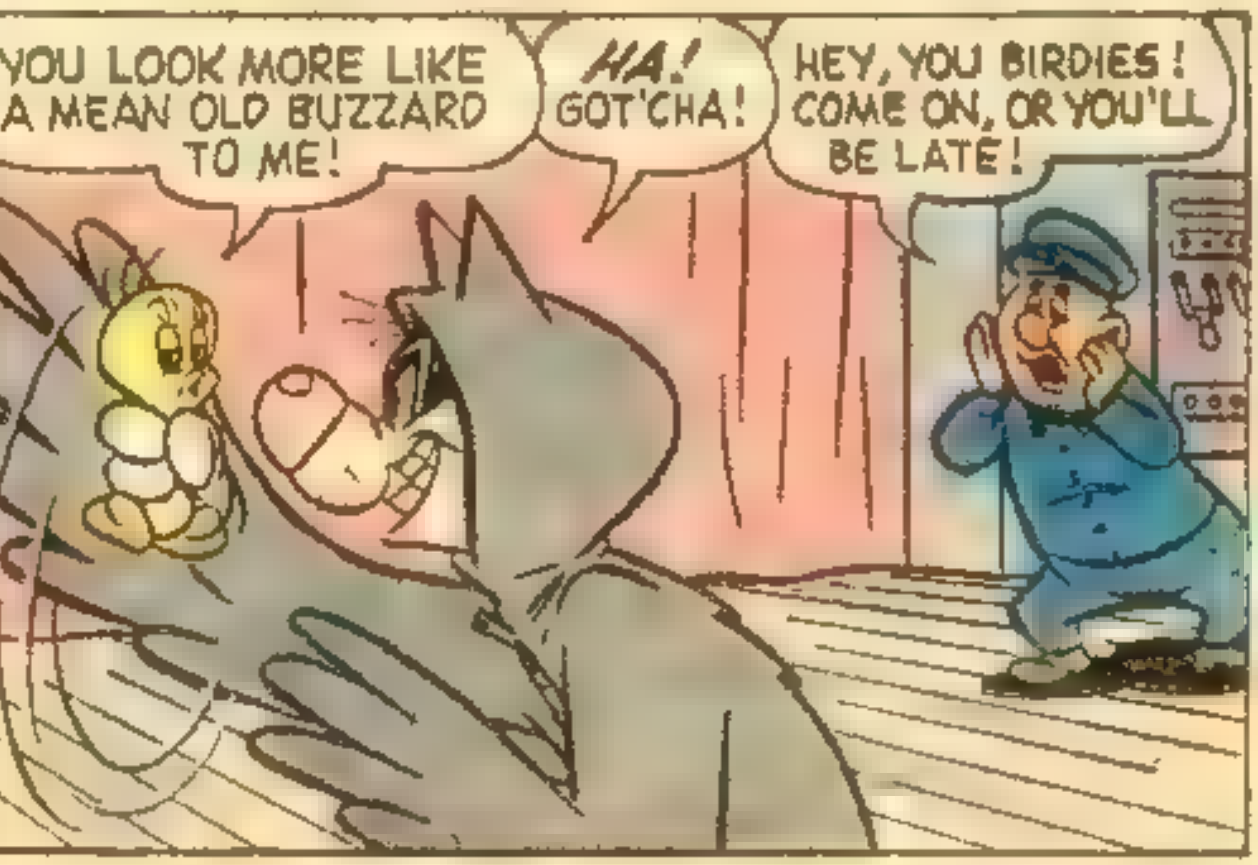

LATER...
THIS TIME I'LL MAKE SURE THAT CAT WON'T GET IN!
STAGE DOOR

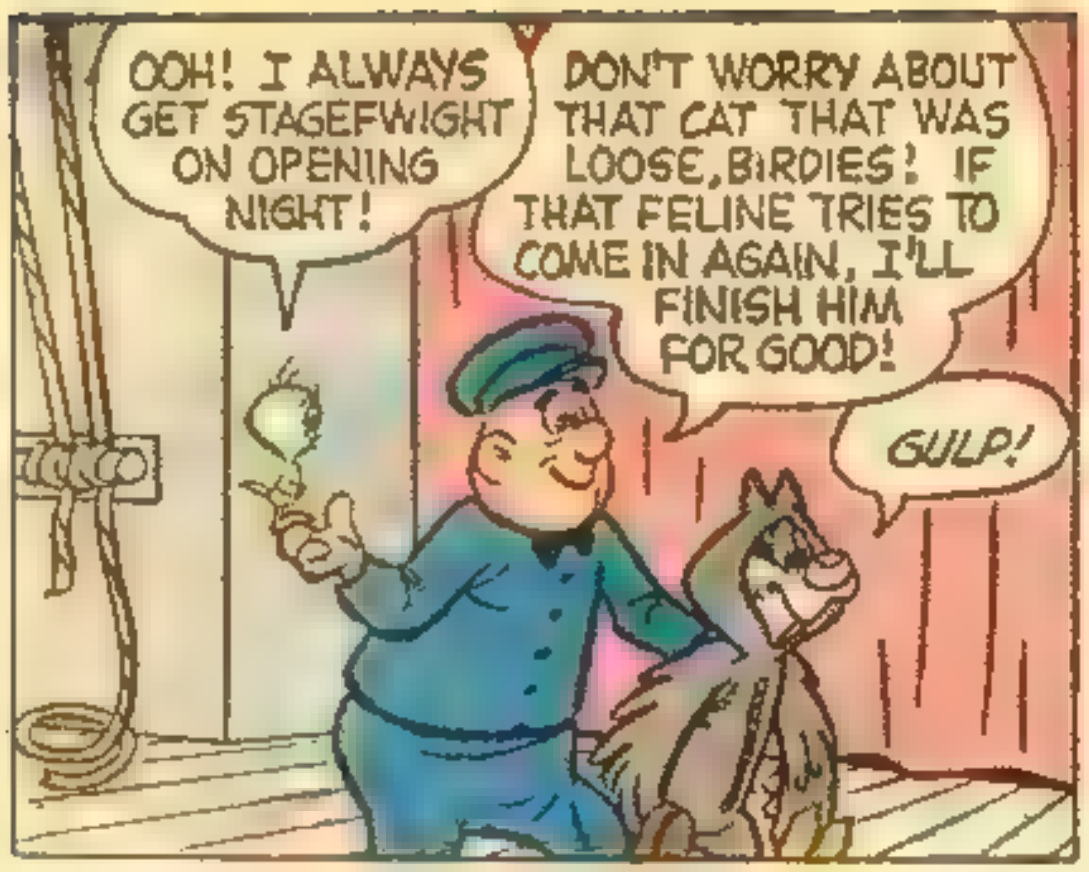

IF THERE'S ANYTHING I DISLIKE WORSE THAN A WATCHDOG, IT'S MORE WATCHDOGS! THIS CALLS FOR A VISIT TO THE COSTUMEY SHOP!
STAGE DOOR

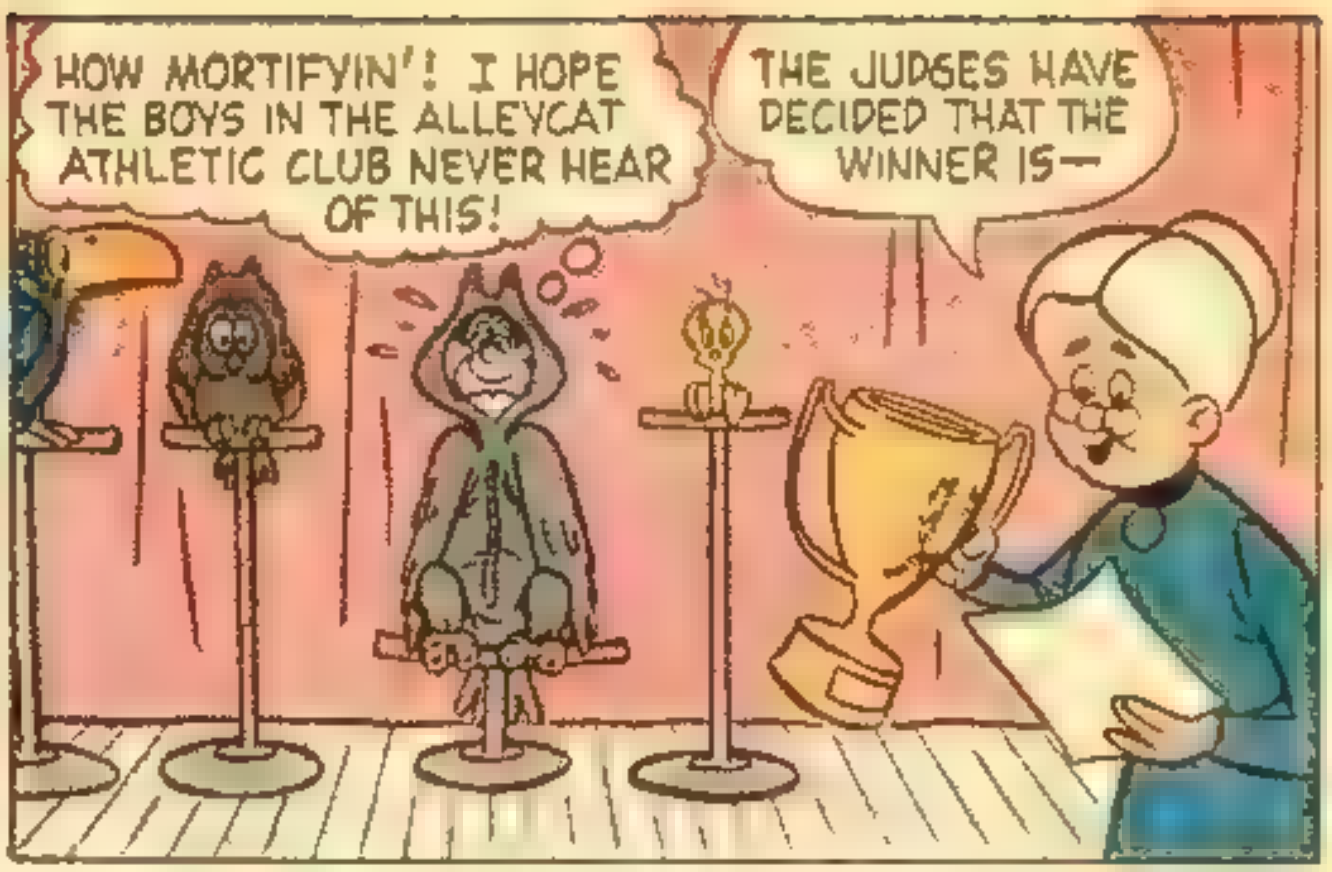

AND SO...
PARDON ME, SIR. I JUST FLEW IN: HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE FOR THE JUDGING!
IF YOU HURRY, YOU STILL HAVE TIME TO CATCH THE CONTEST!
NEXT WEEK
MAJESTIC THEATRE

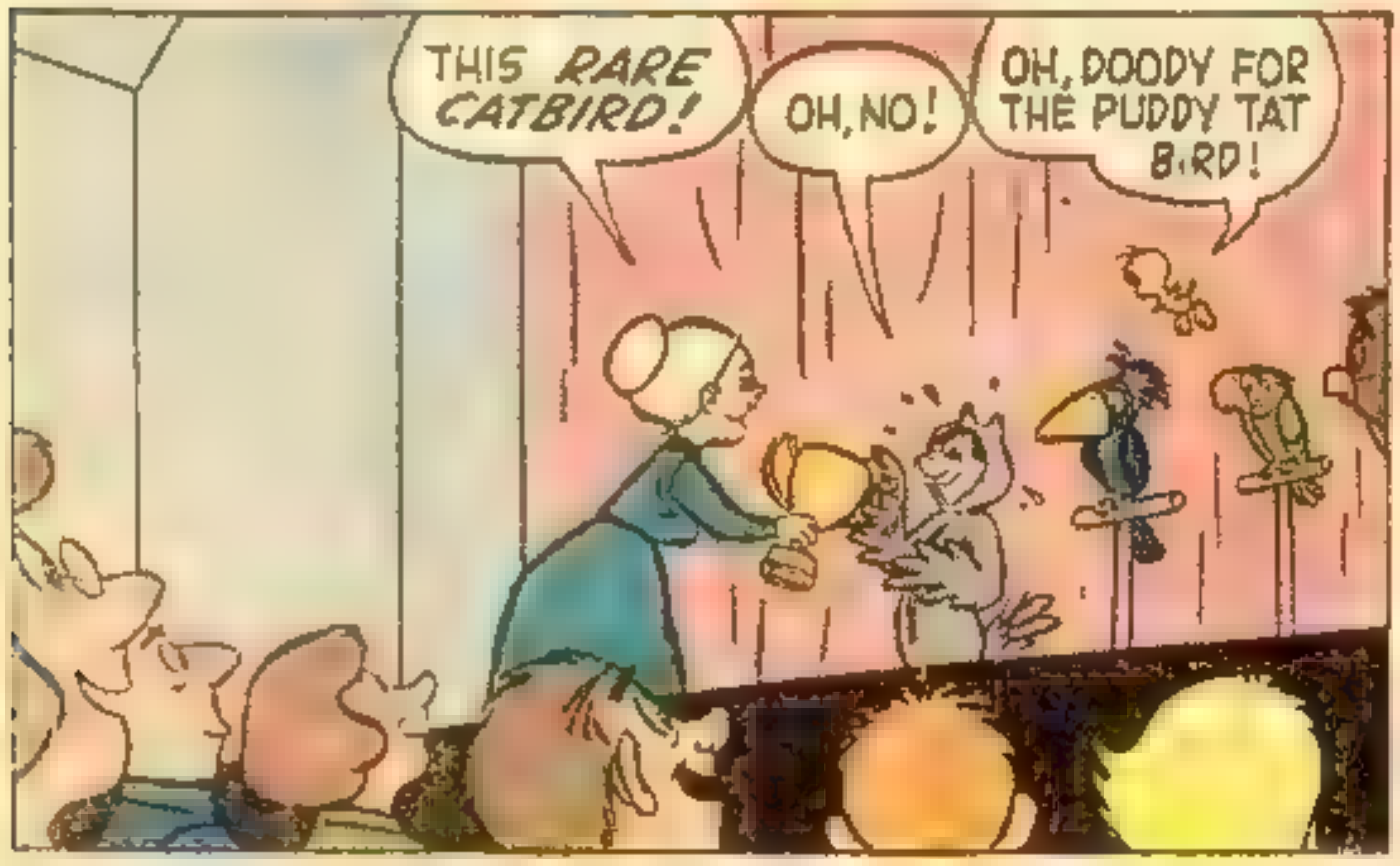

I MIGHT CATCH A TWEETY BIRD, TOO! HEH, HEH!
OOOH! WHAT AN ABSURD BIRD!


WHAT KIND OF A BIRD ARE YOU?
A CATBIRD, STUPID!

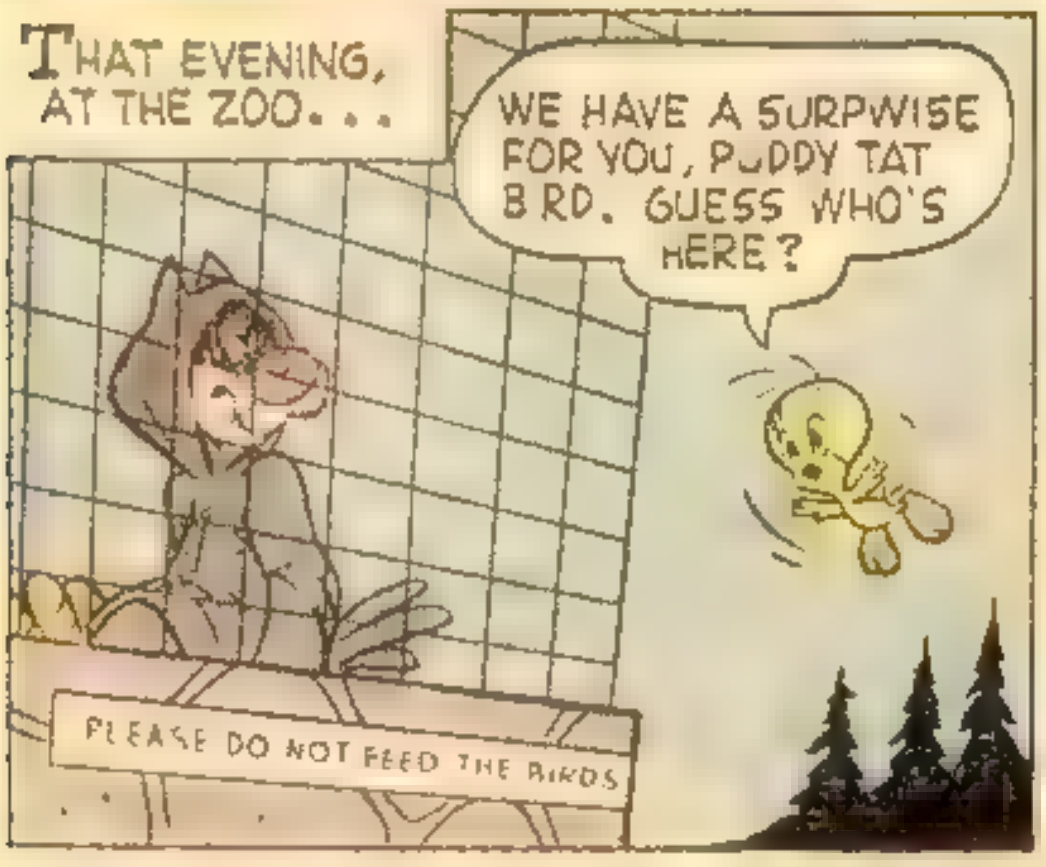

YOU LOOK MORE LIKE A MEAN OLD BUZZARD TO ME!
HA! GOT'CHA!
HEY, YOU BIRDIES! COME ON, OR YOU'LL BE LATE!

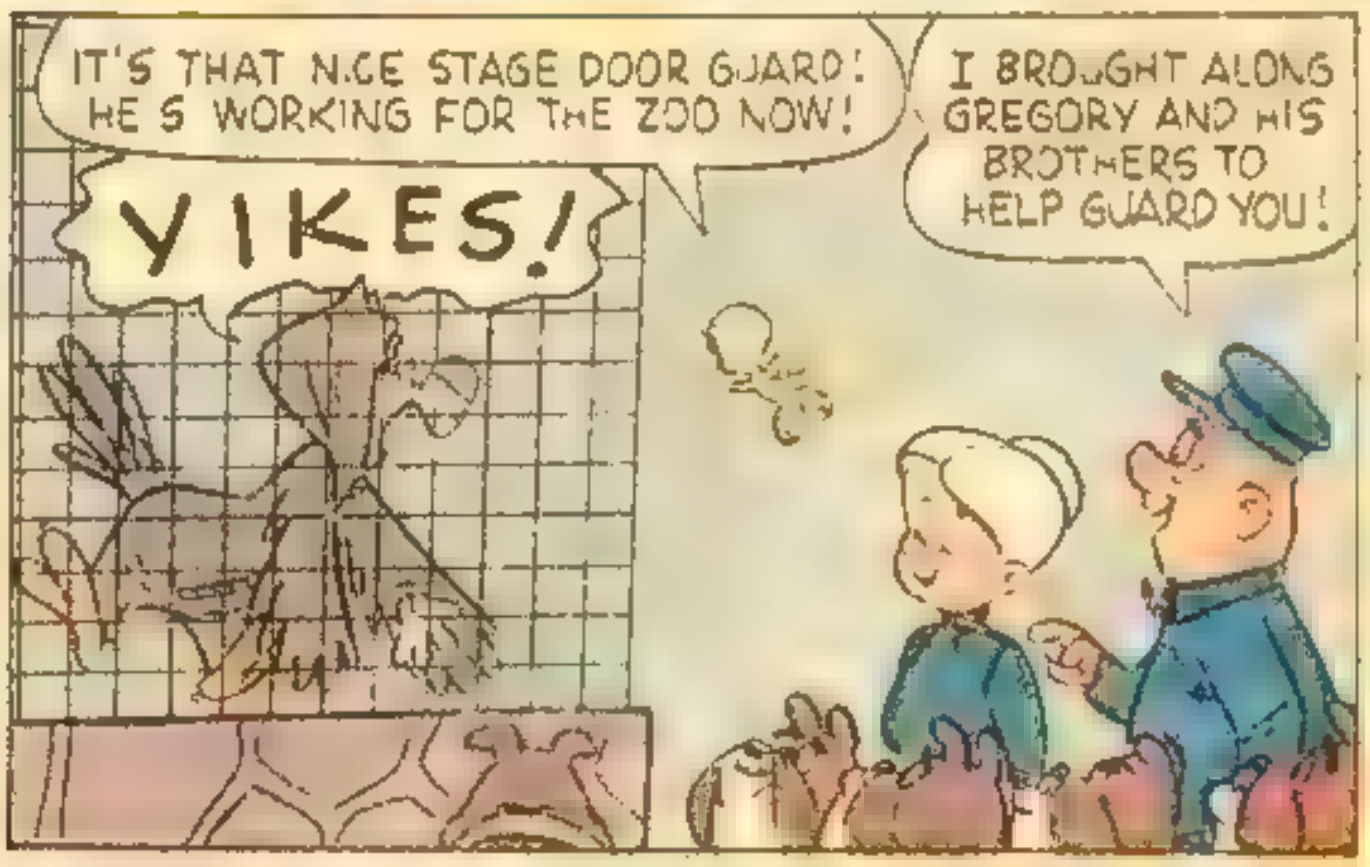

OOH! I ALWAYS GET STAGEFWIGHT ON OPENING NIGHT!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT CAT THAT WAS LOOSE, BIRDIES! IF THAT FELINE TRIES TO COME IN AGAIN, I'LL FINISH HIM FOR GOOD!
GULP!

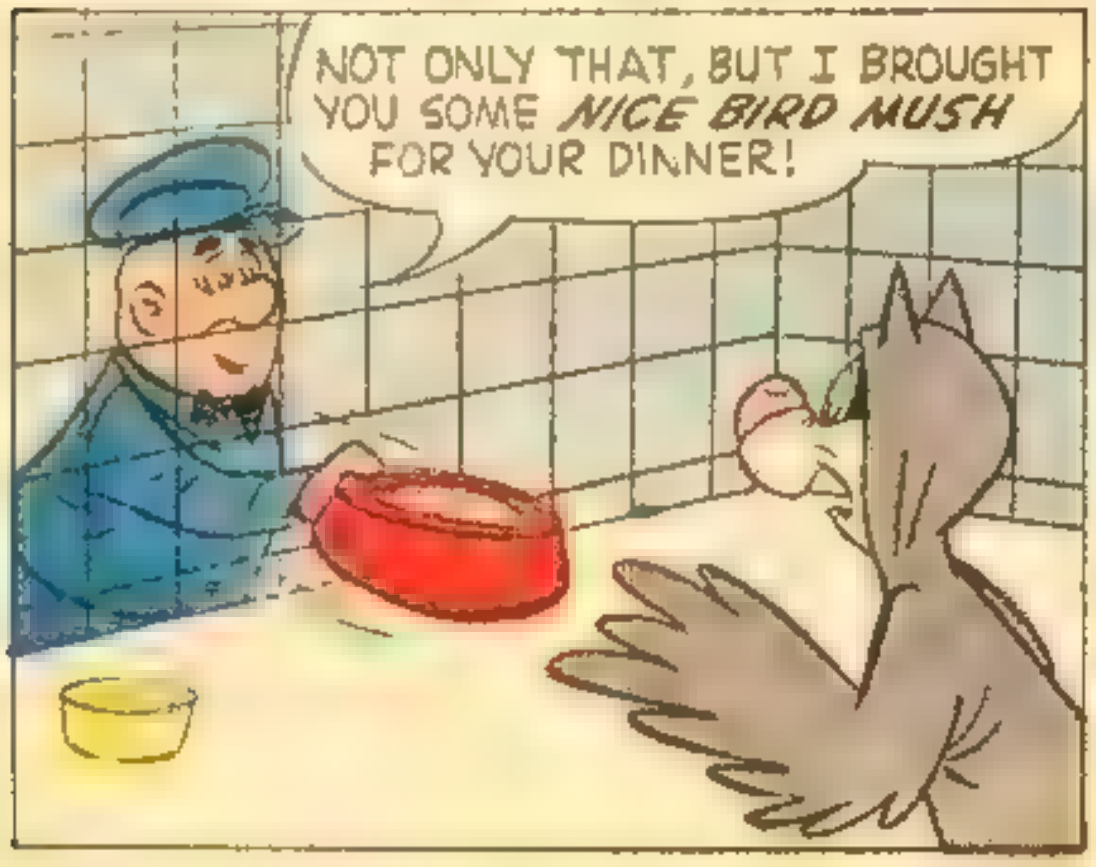

HOW MORTIFYIN'! I HOPE THE BOYS IN THE ALLEYCAT ATHLETIC CLUB NEVER HEAR OF THIS!
THE JUDGES HAVE DECIDED THAT THE WINNER IS—

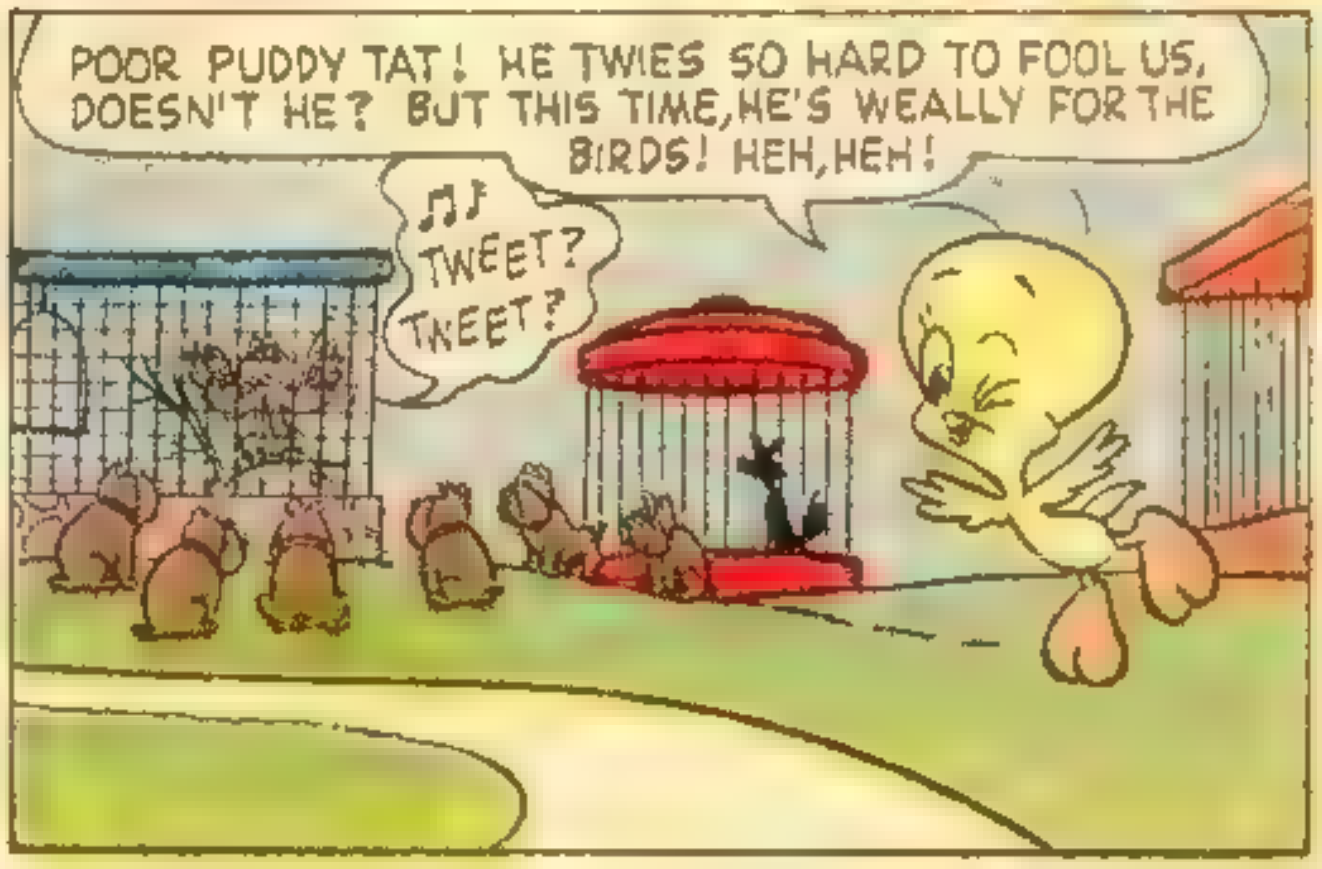

THIS RARE CATBIRD!
OH, NO!
OH, DOODY FOR THE PUDDY TAT BIRD!

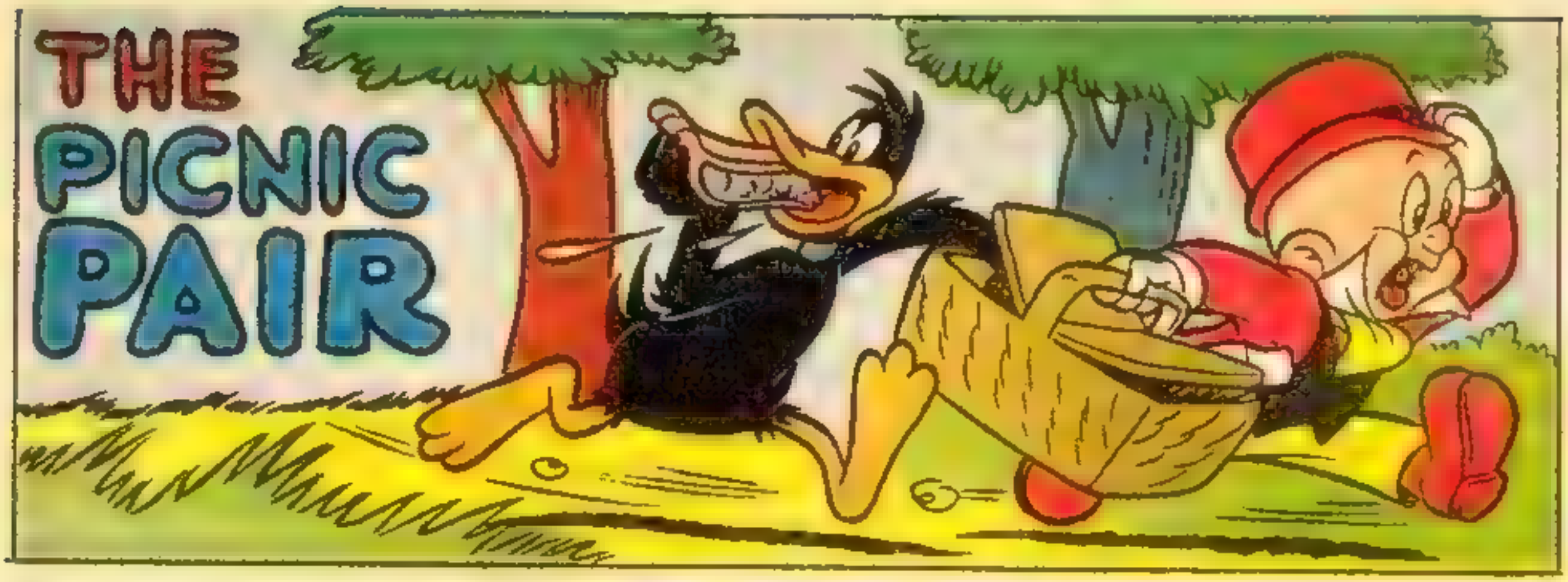
THE POOR BIRD DOESN'T SEEM TO HAVE AN OWNER! SO I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO GIVE HIM TO THE ZOO!


THAT EVENING, AT THE ZOO...
WE HAVE A SURPWISE FOR YOU, PUDDY TAT BIRD. GUESS WHO'S HERE?
PLEASE DO NOT FEED THE BIRDS


IT'S THAT NICE STAGE DOOR GUARD! HE'S WORKING FOR THE ZOO NOW!
YIKES!
I BROUGHT ALONG GREGORY AND HIS BROTHERS TO HELP GUARD YOU!


NOT ONLY THAT, BUT I BROUGHT YOU SOME NICE BIRD MUSH FOR YOUR DINNER!


POOR PUDDY TAT! HE TWIES SO HARD TO FOOL US, DOESN'T HE? BUT THIS TIME, HE'S WEALLY FOR THE BIRDS! HEH, HEH!
♫♪ TWEET? TWEET?



"At last!" Elmer Fudd sighed happily one lazy March afternoon. "Here I am way out in the middle of the deep woods. I'm far enough away fwom that dwatted Daffy Duck so he won't be bothering me today."

Elmer hummed contentedly to himself as he set about spreading his picnic things on the ground.

"Nothing like a nice little old picnic in the woods, I always say," a breezy voice spoke up from a nearby bush.

"Yes," Elmer nodded. "Especially when you can get away from pesky ducks like... like...YOU!" Elmer concluded with surprise and dismay as Daffy Duck stepped jauntily out of the bush.

"What are you doing here? Never mind. Don't answer that. You'll just give me some widiculous answer. I'm getting out of here and further away fwom you!"

As Elmer talked, he hastily threw his picnic things back into his hamper.

"And the further away, the better!" he cried, dashing off into the woods.

"Wait!" Daffy pleaded anxiously, immediately setting out after Elmer. "You don't think I tracked you down all the way out here in the woods just to bother you, do you, Fuddsy, old pal? I came to tell you that you missed a very important phone call by not being home."

"I'm not listening! I'm not listening, I tell you!" Elmer shouted as he continued to run through the woods. "Every time I listen to your widiculous chatter, I...did you say phone call?"

Elmer stopped running and turned to Daffy..

"That's right," Daffy nodded as he caught up with Elmer. "Someone was very anxious to talk to you."

"Elmer!" Daffy exclaimed with fright at that moment as he pointed beyond Elmer. "I think I see a bear!"

"Eeeks!" Elmer cried with alarm. Without even bothering to look behind him, he bolted away in fright.

"Hurry. He may be gaining on us," Daffy puffed as he ran along beside Elmer.

"This picnic hamper is too heavy for me to wun vewy fast," Elmer panted.

"Then let's eat the food in it while we're running," Daffy suggested. Without waiting for Elmer's reply, Daffy reached into the hamper and secured a handful of food.

By the time the pair reached the edge of the woods, Daffy had eaten every last crumb that was in the hamper.

"Whew!" Elmer puffed, sinking to the ground to rest. "I guess we're safe now."

"From what?" Daffy asked blankly, sinking beside him.

"Fwom the bear, of course," Elmer replied. Then a faint glimmer of suspicion flickered in his eyes. "There weally was a bear, wasn't there?" he glowered.

Daffy edged cautiously away from Elmer.

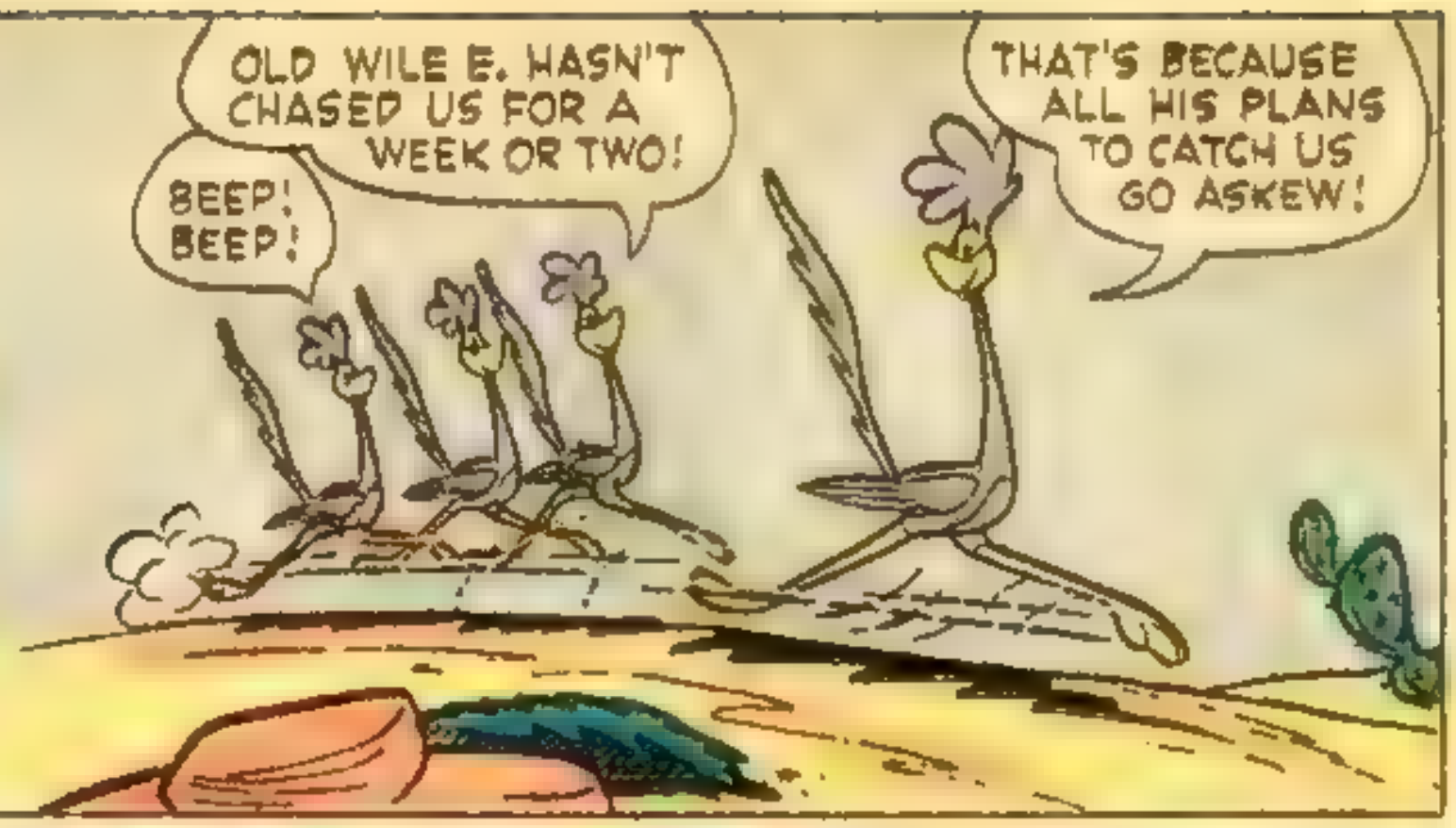
"I only said I *thought* I saw one," he said innocently. "There just might have been one there. You never can tell."

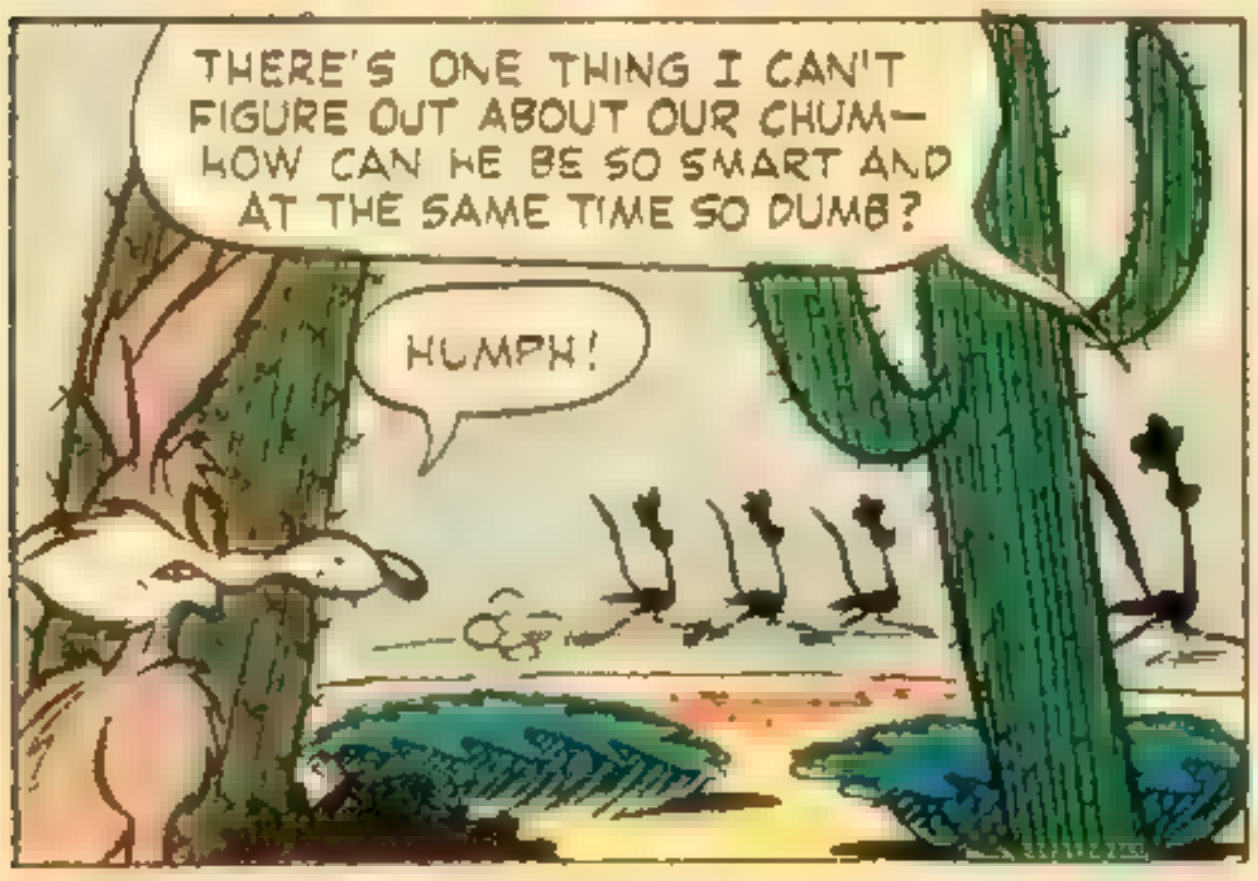
Elmer beat the ground in anger with his fists. "That's what I get for listening to your widiculous chatter!" he shrieked. "There wasn't any bear at all! There pwobably wasn't any important phone call, either!"

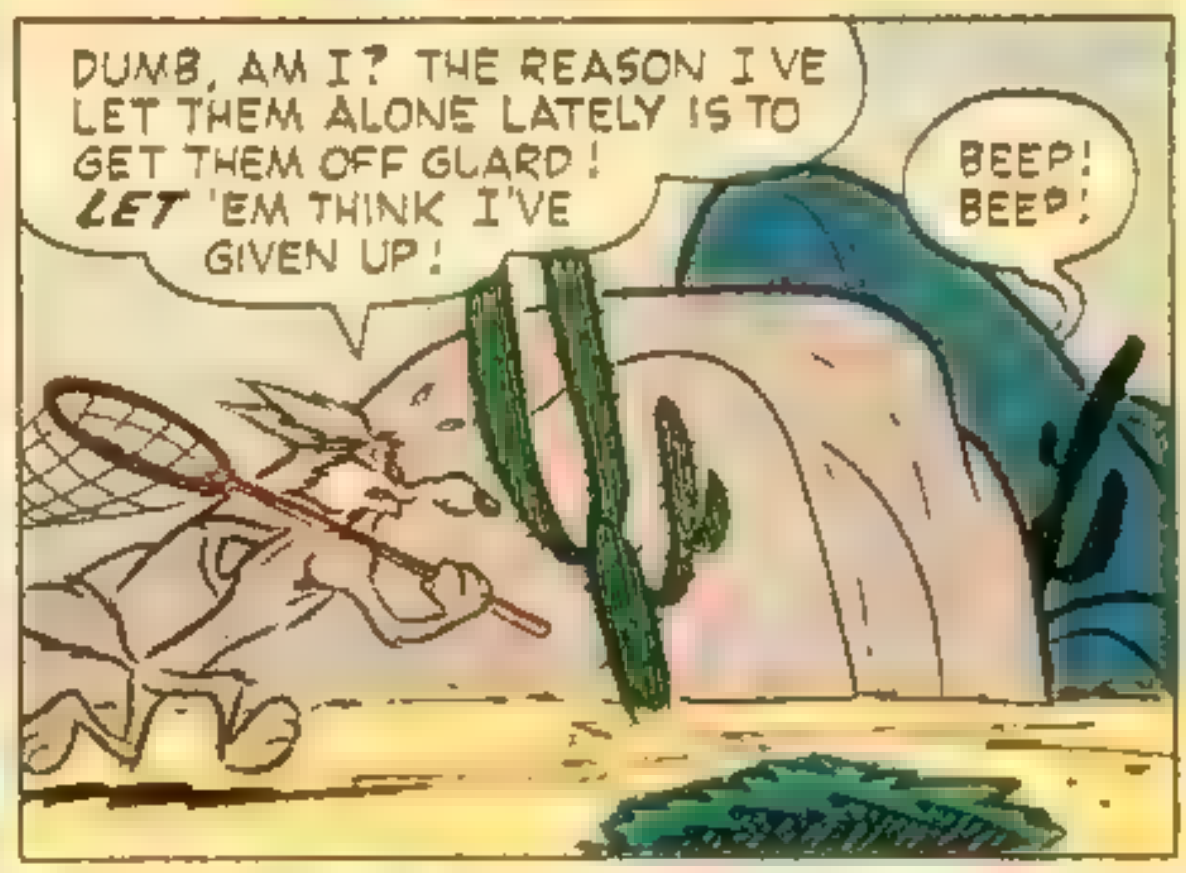
"There was a call, all right," Daffy giggled, "from me. I called to ask if you wanted to take me on a picnic today. But you know," he said, getting to his feet and patting his full stomach, "somehow I just don't feel hungry enough for one any more!"

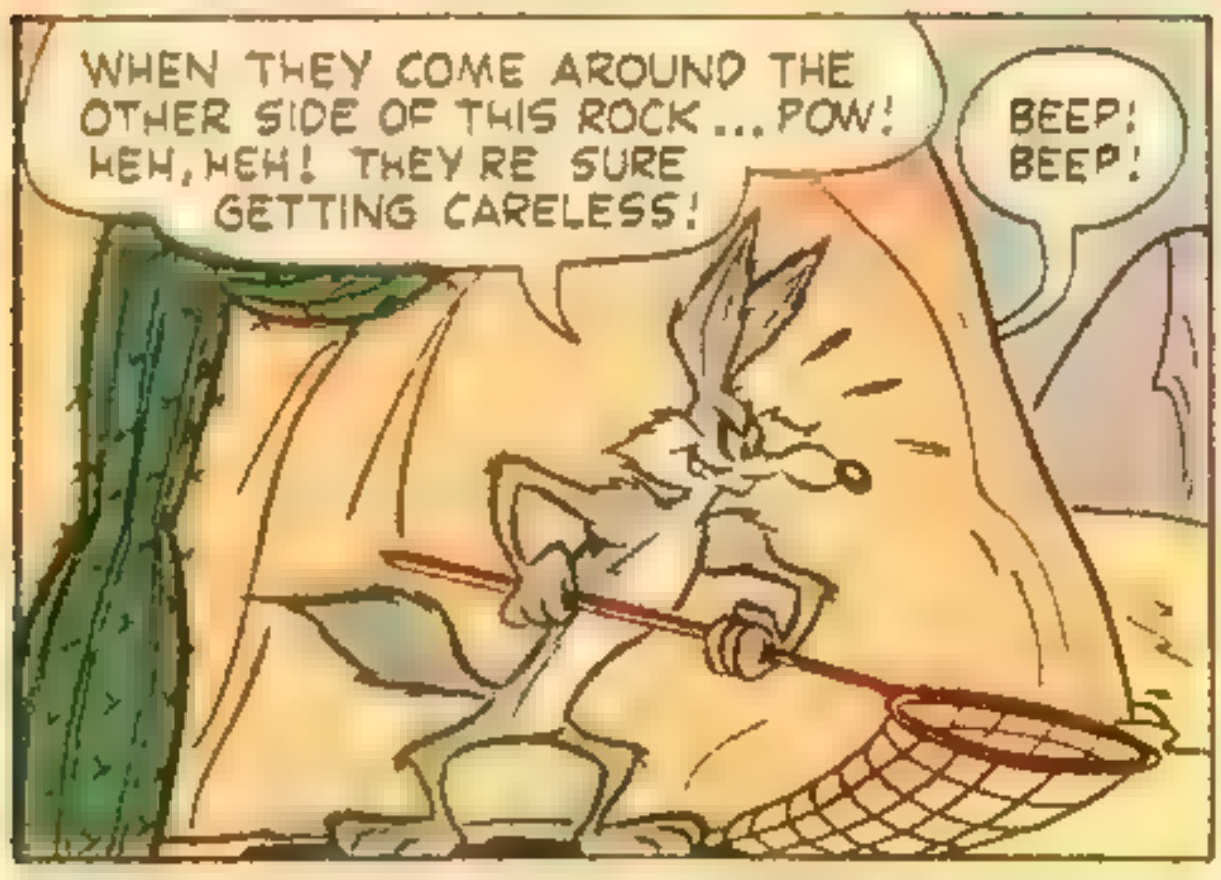
Beep Beep THE ROAD RUNNER

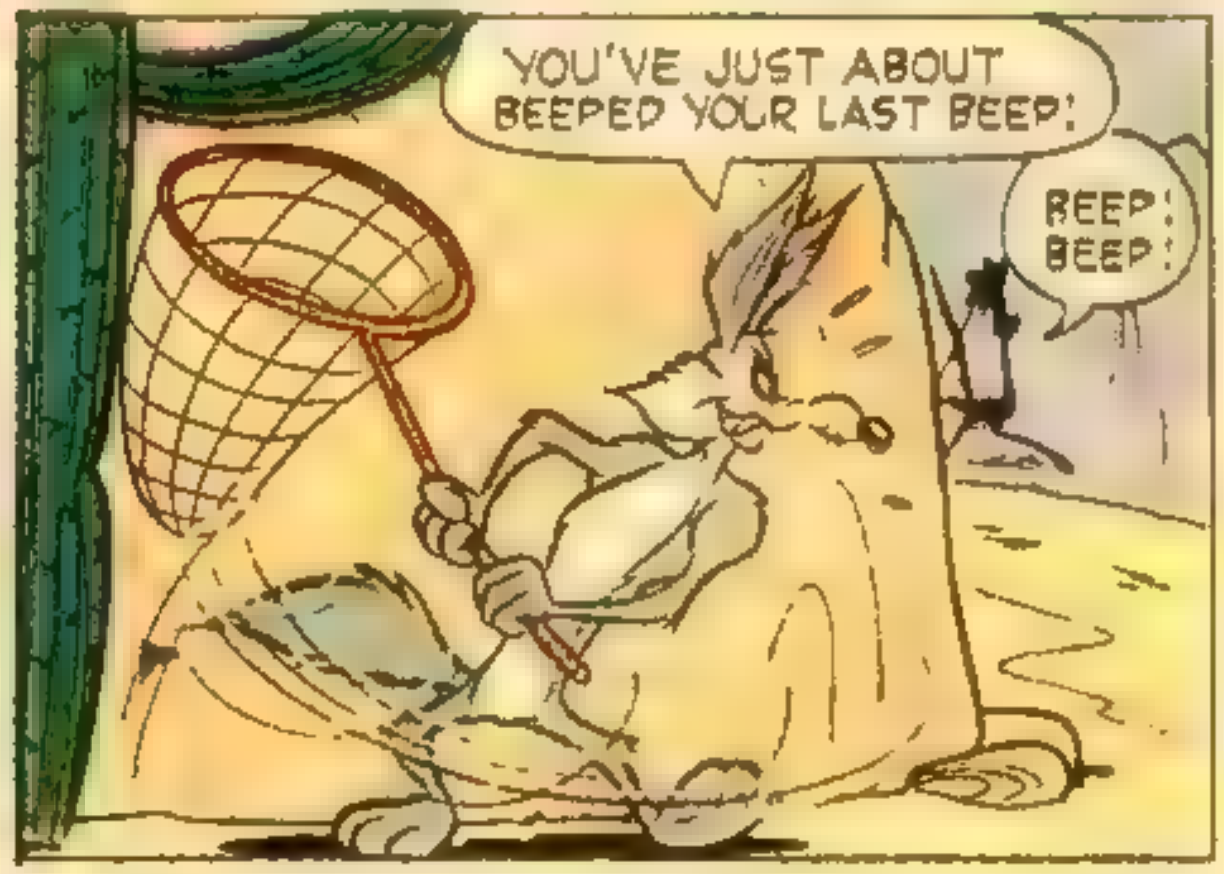
ECHO CANYON CAPER

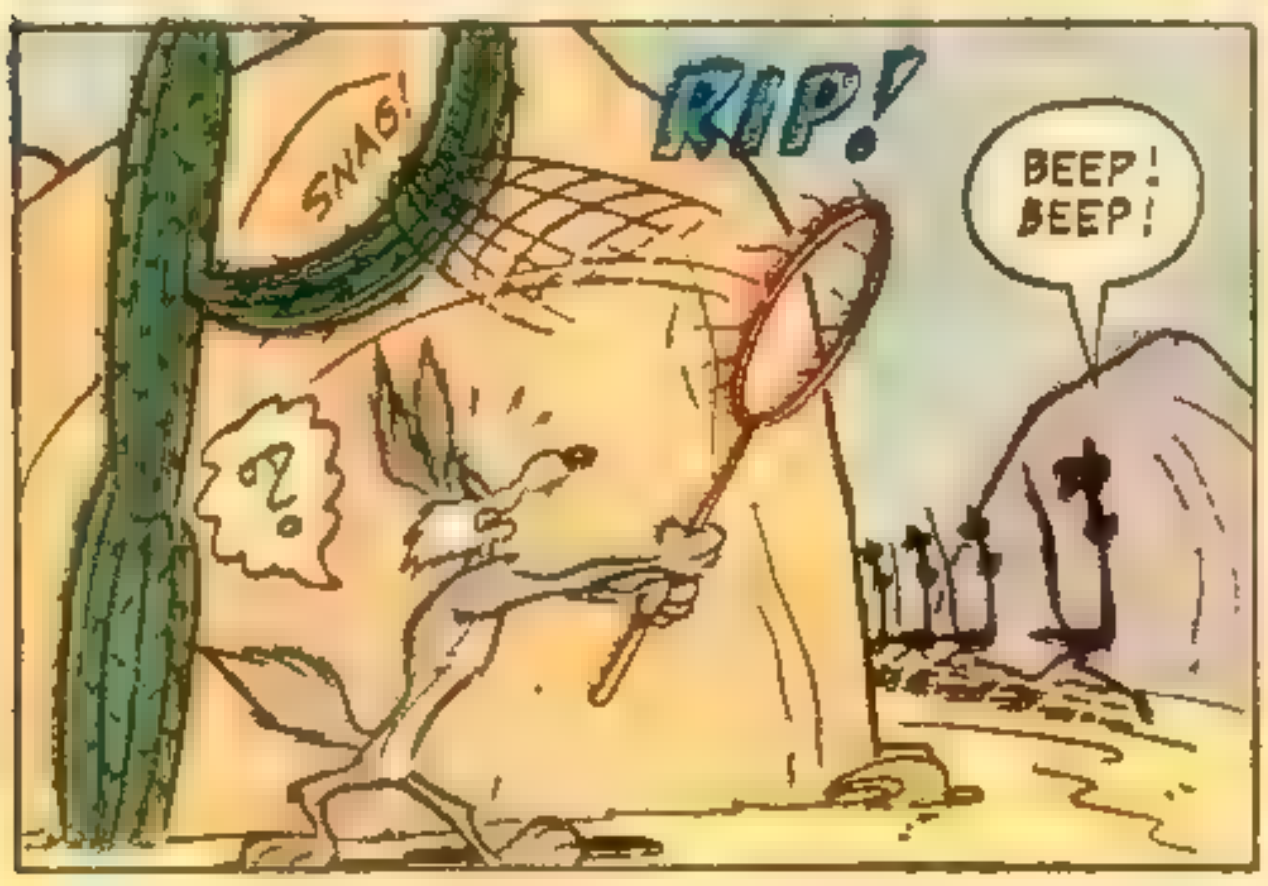


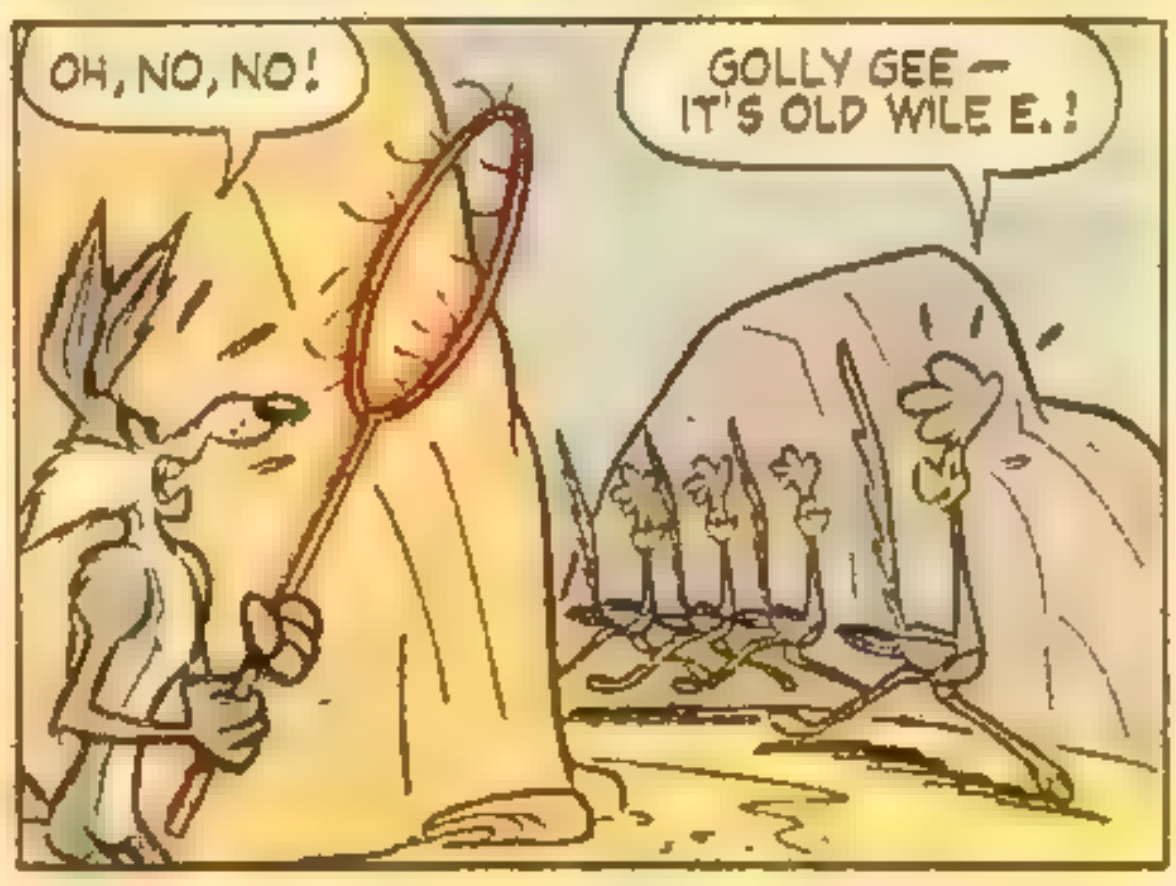


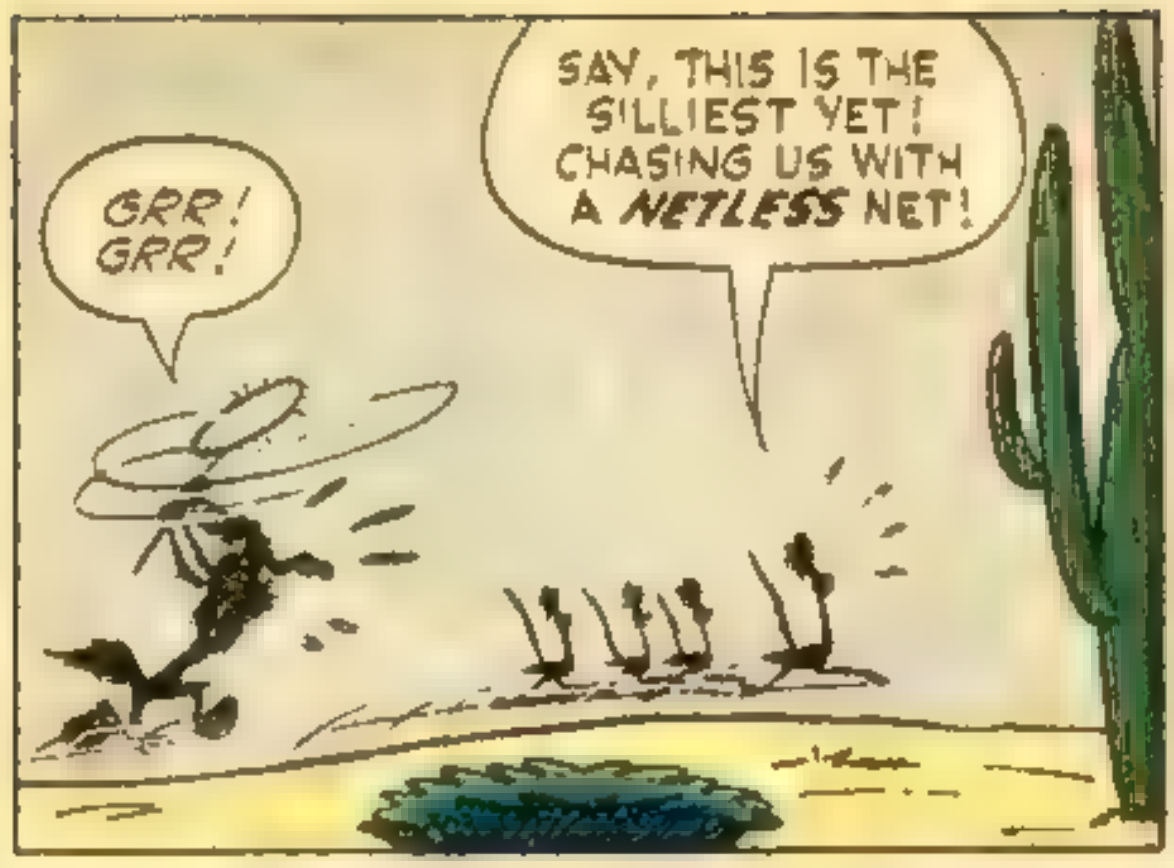


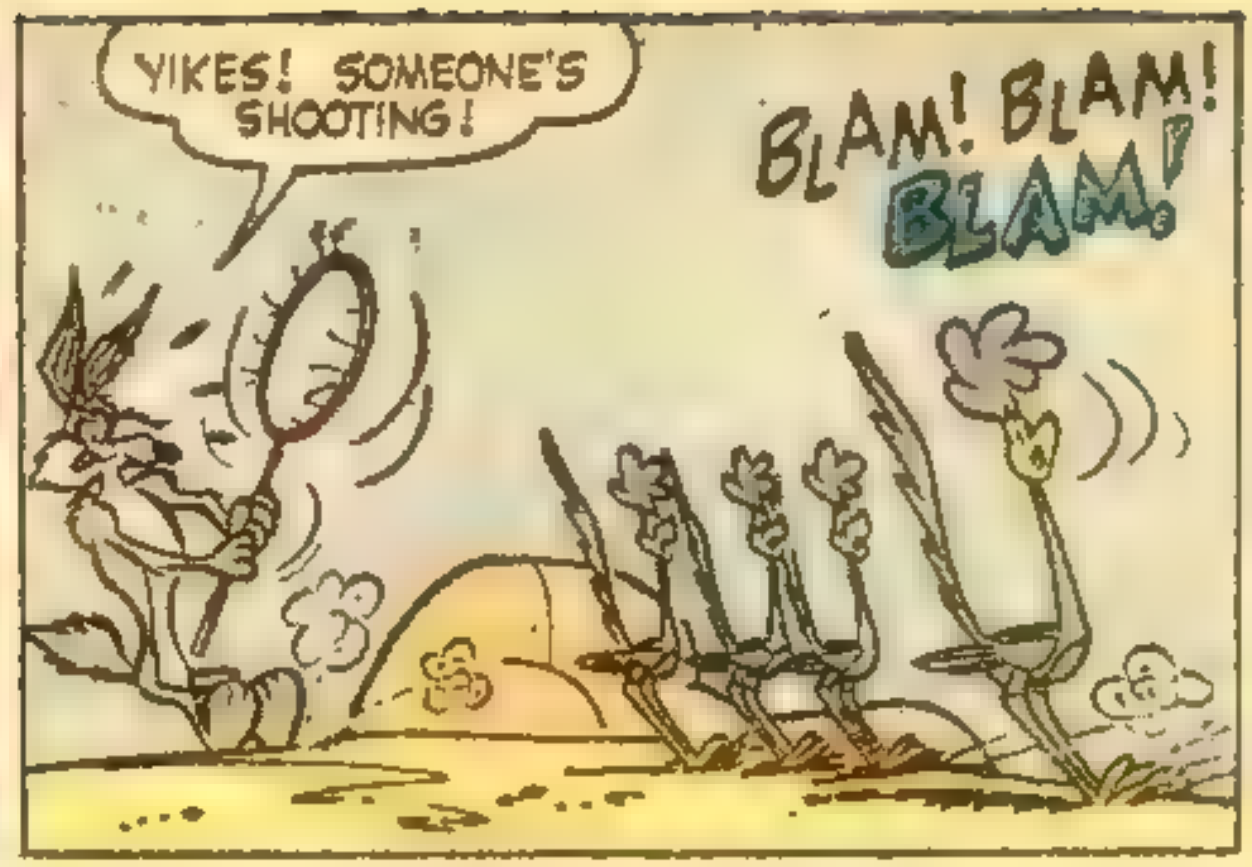


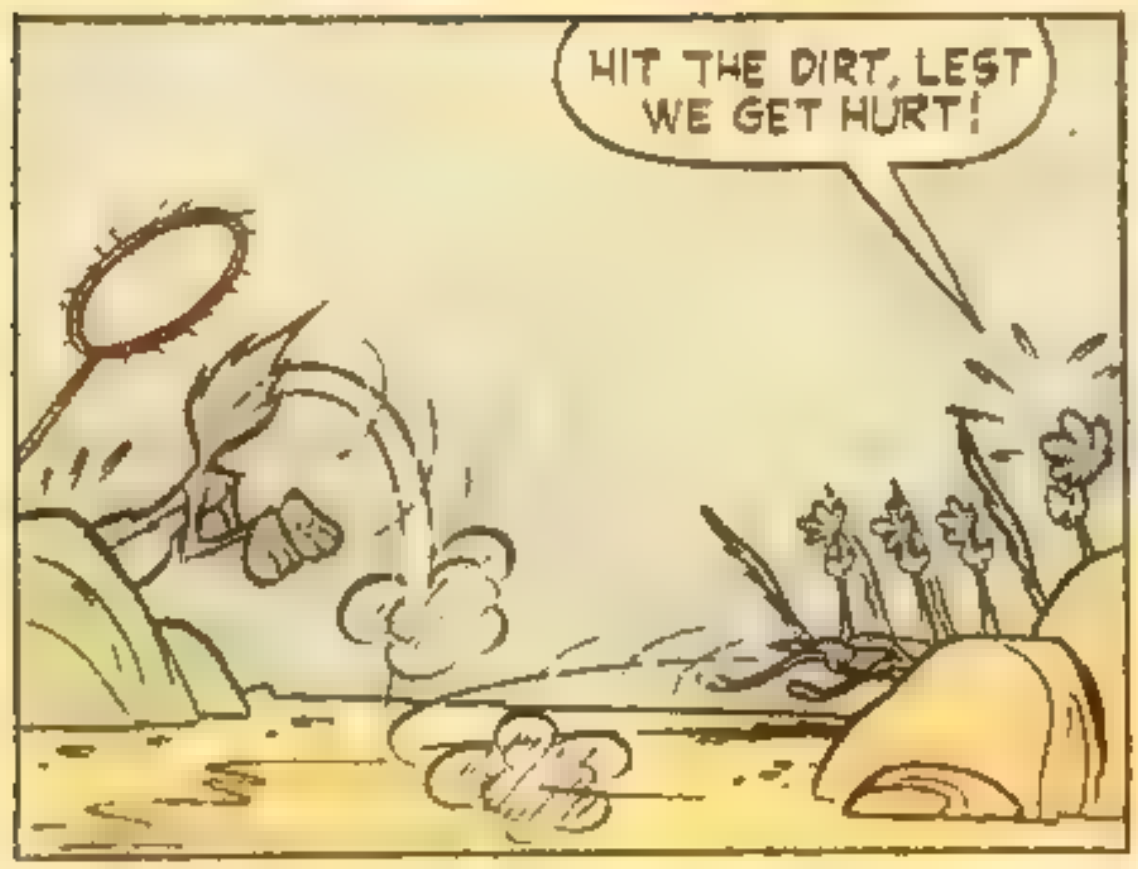


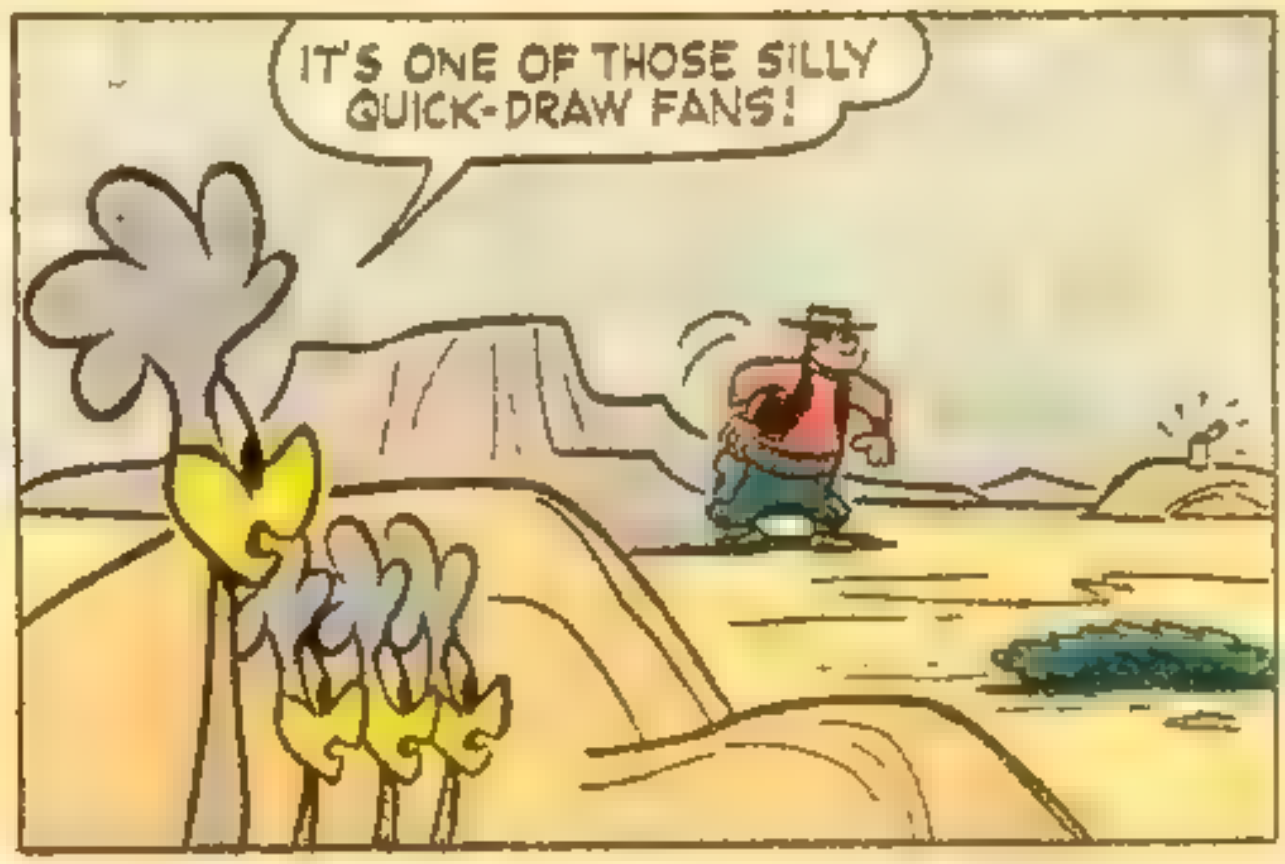


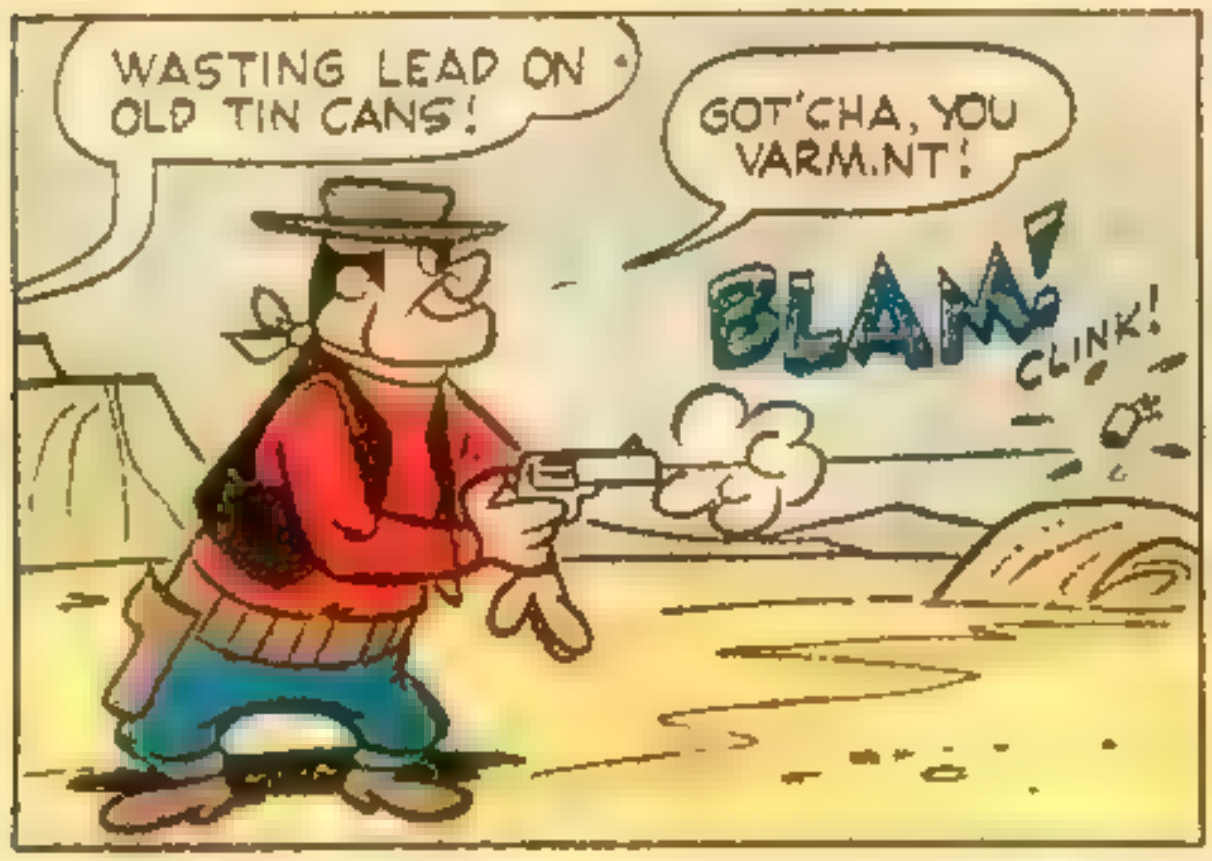


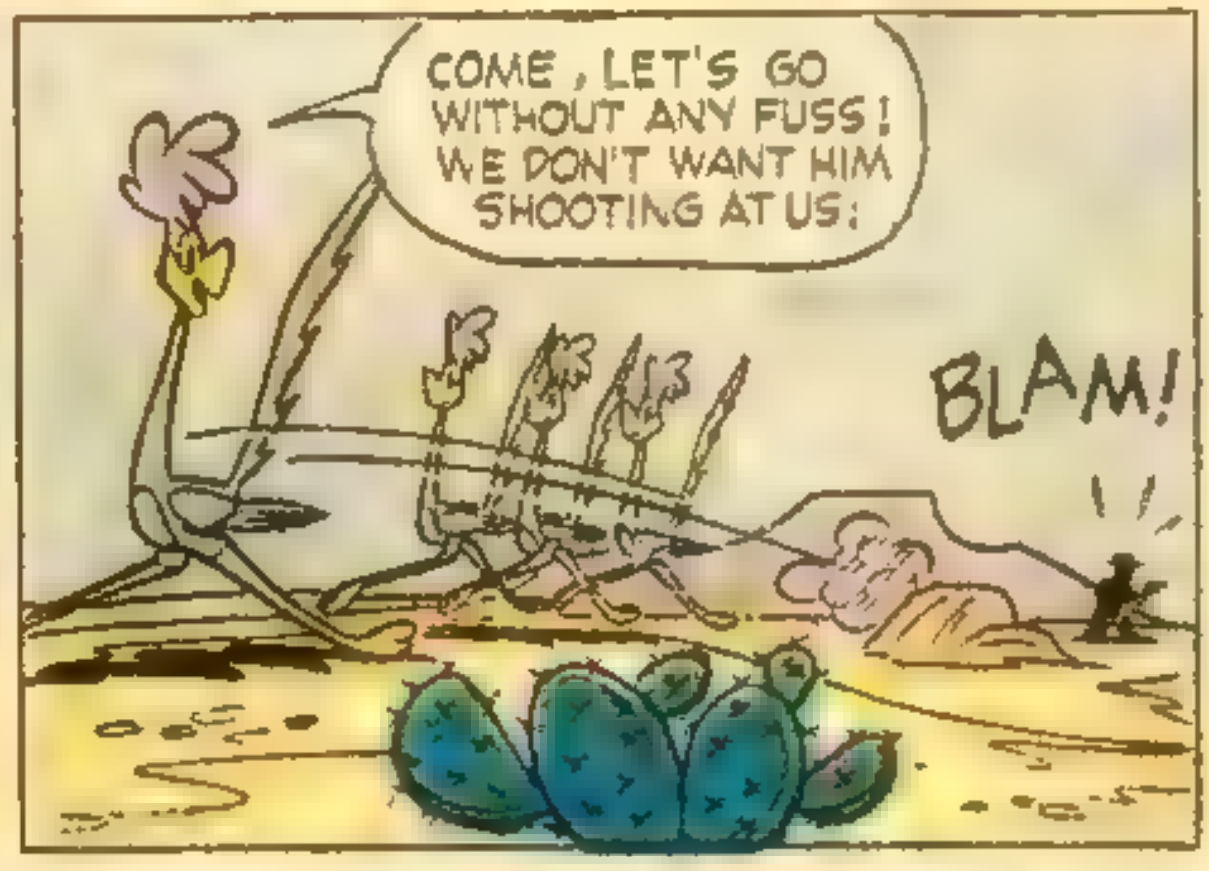

GRR! GRR!
SAY, THIS IS THE SILLIEST YET! CHASING US WITH A *NETLESS* NET!

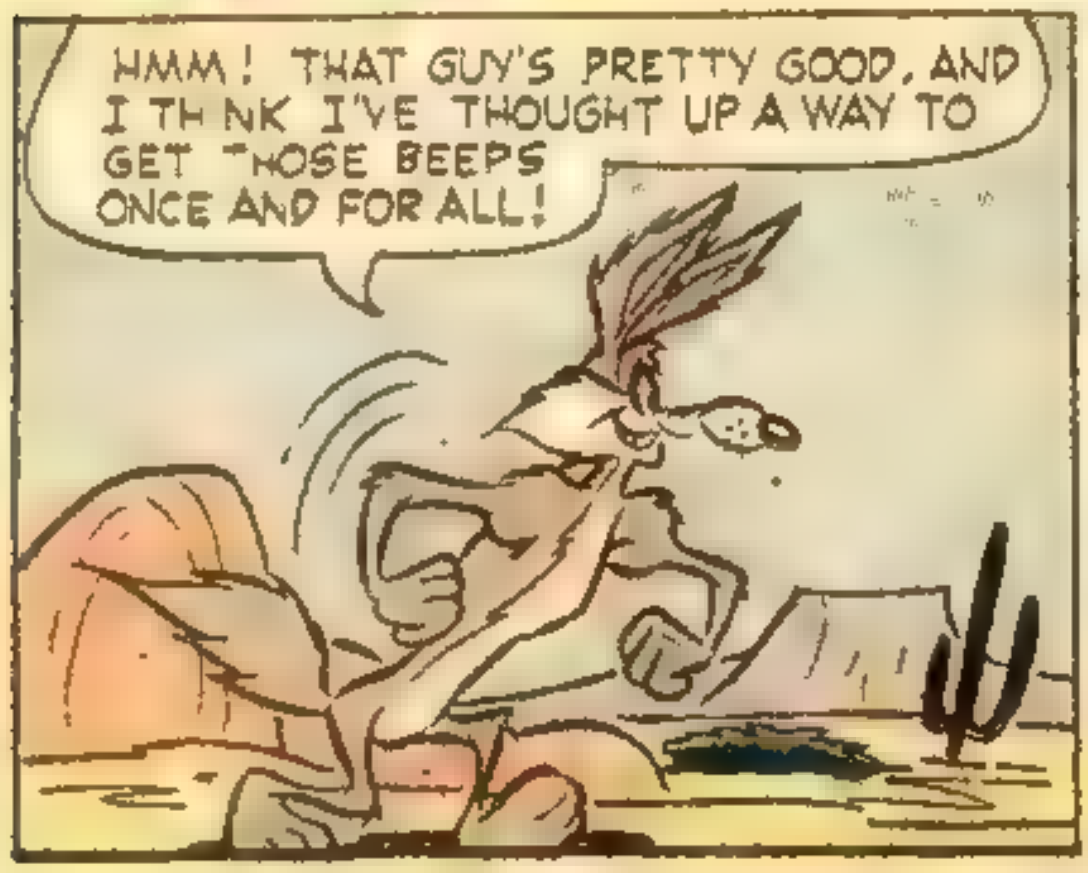

YIKES! SOMEONE'S SHOOTING!
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

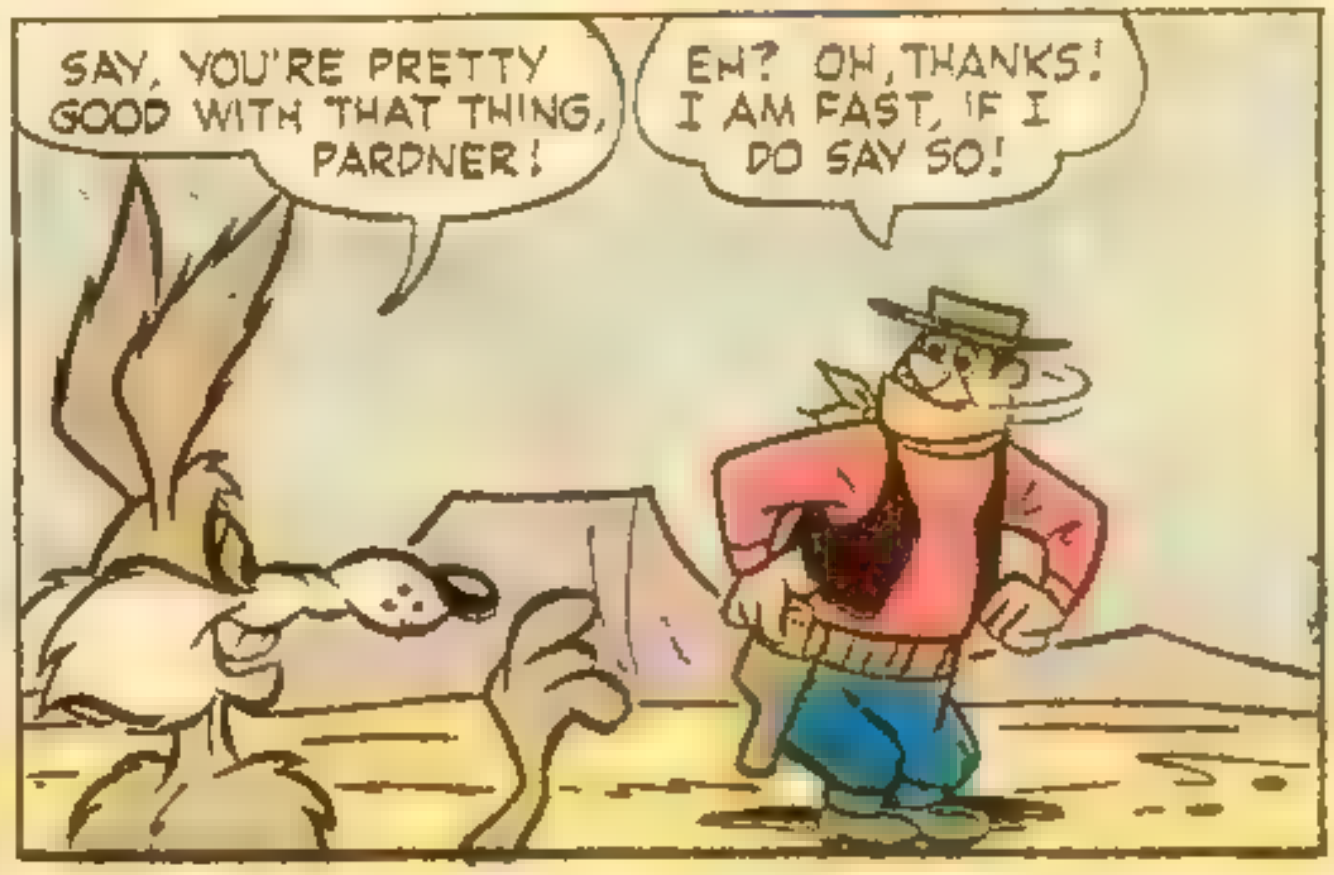

HIT THE DIRT, LEST WE GET HURT!


IT'S ONE OF THOSE SILLY QUICK-DRAW FANS!

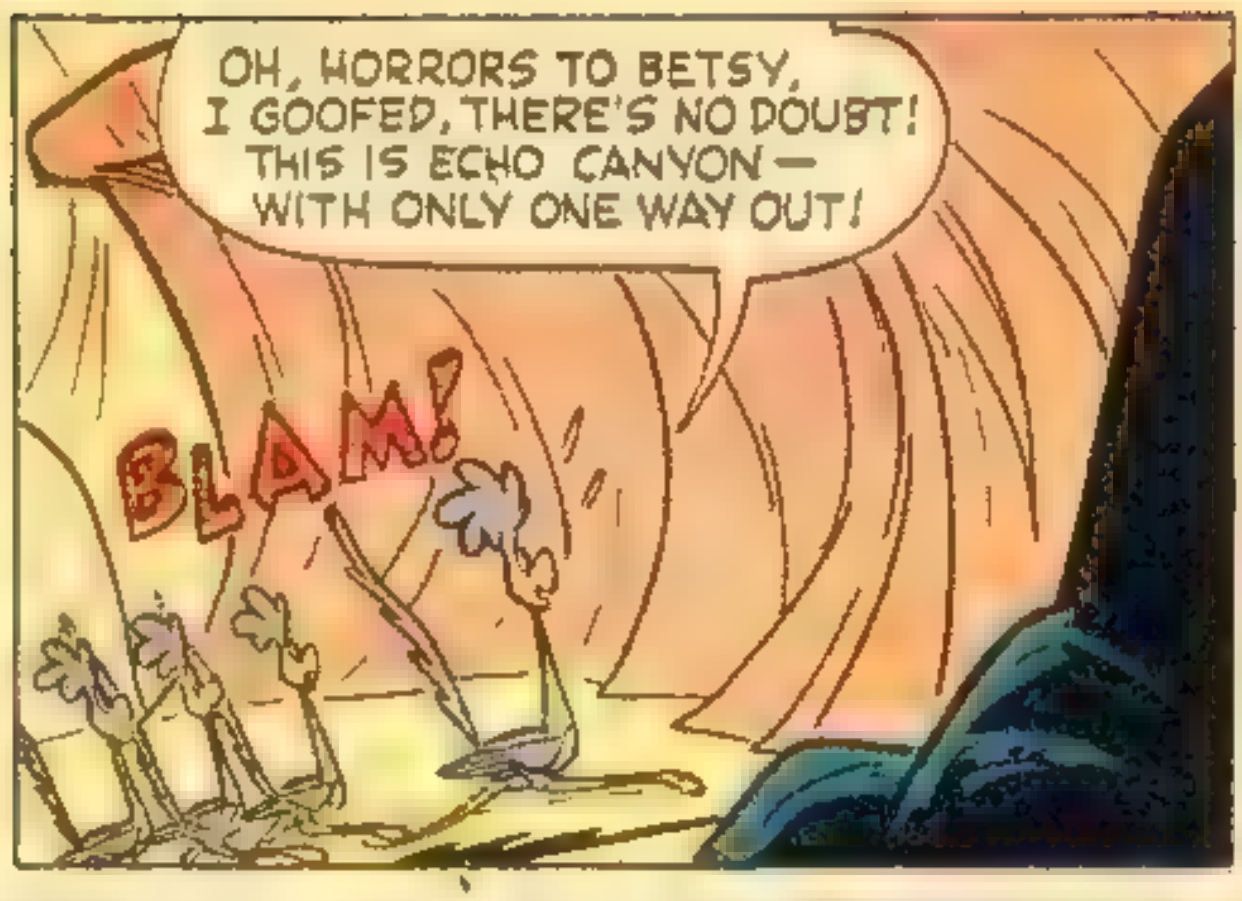

WASTING LEAD ON OLD TIN CANS!
GOT'CHA, YOU VARM.NT!
BLAM!
CLINK!

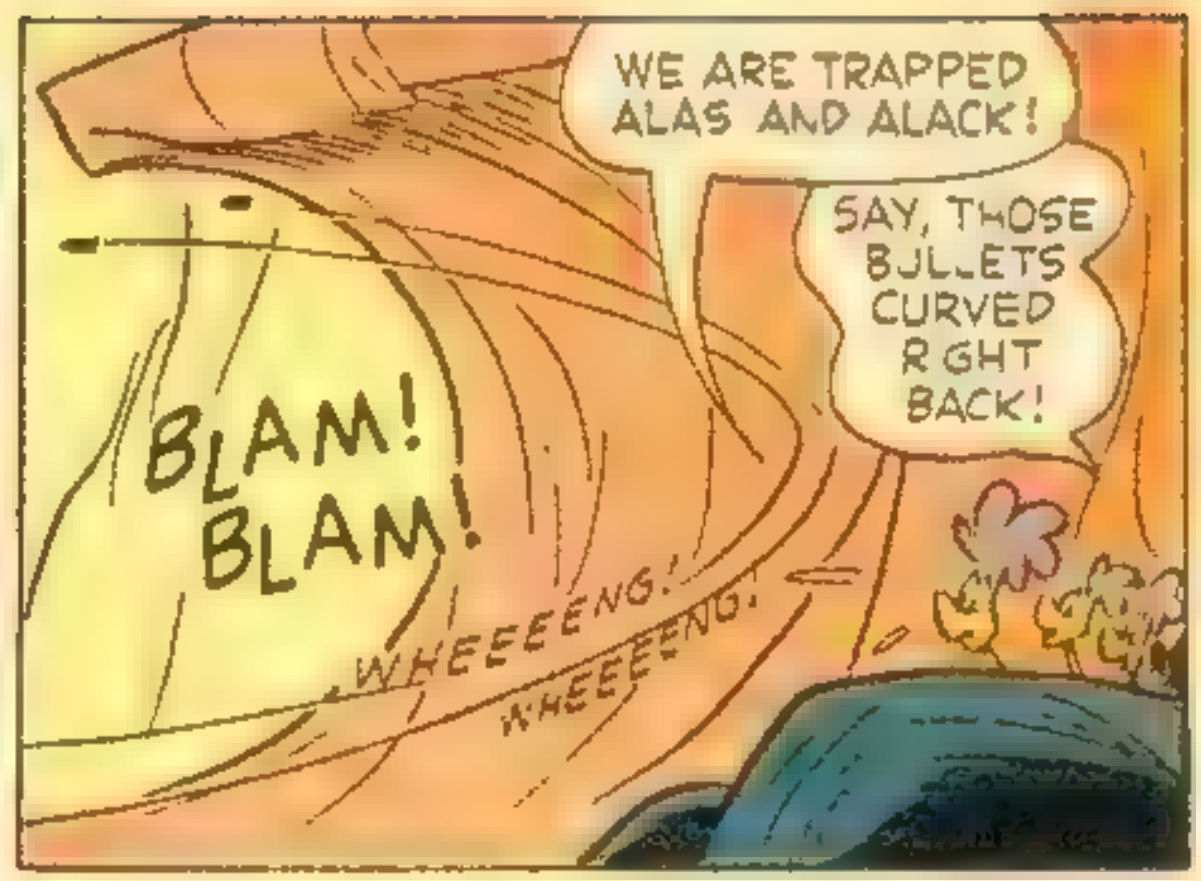

COME, LET'S GO WITHOUT ANY FUSS! WE DON'T WANT HIM SHOOTING AT US:
BLAM!

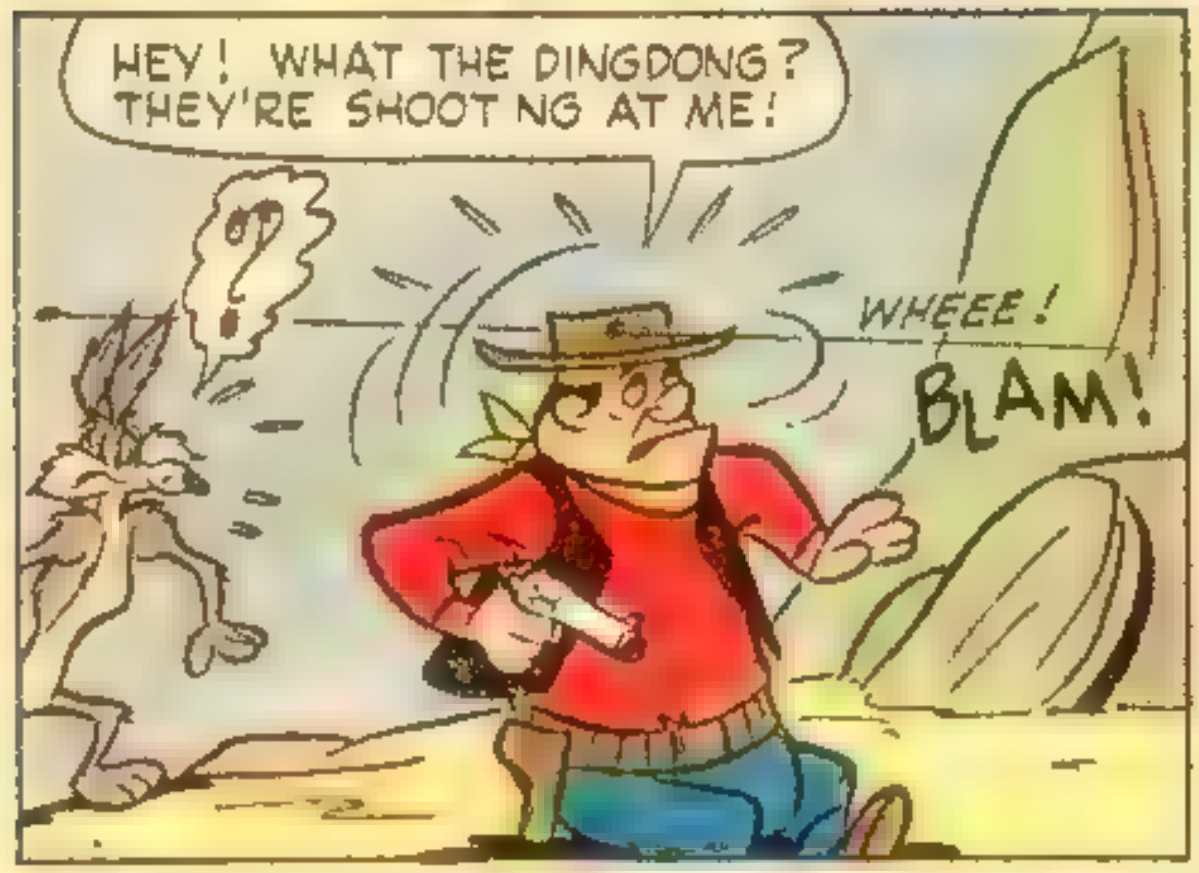

HMM! THAT GUY'S PRETTY GOOD, AND I TH NK I'VE THOUGHT UP A WAY TO GET "HOSE BEEPS ONCE AND FOR ALL!

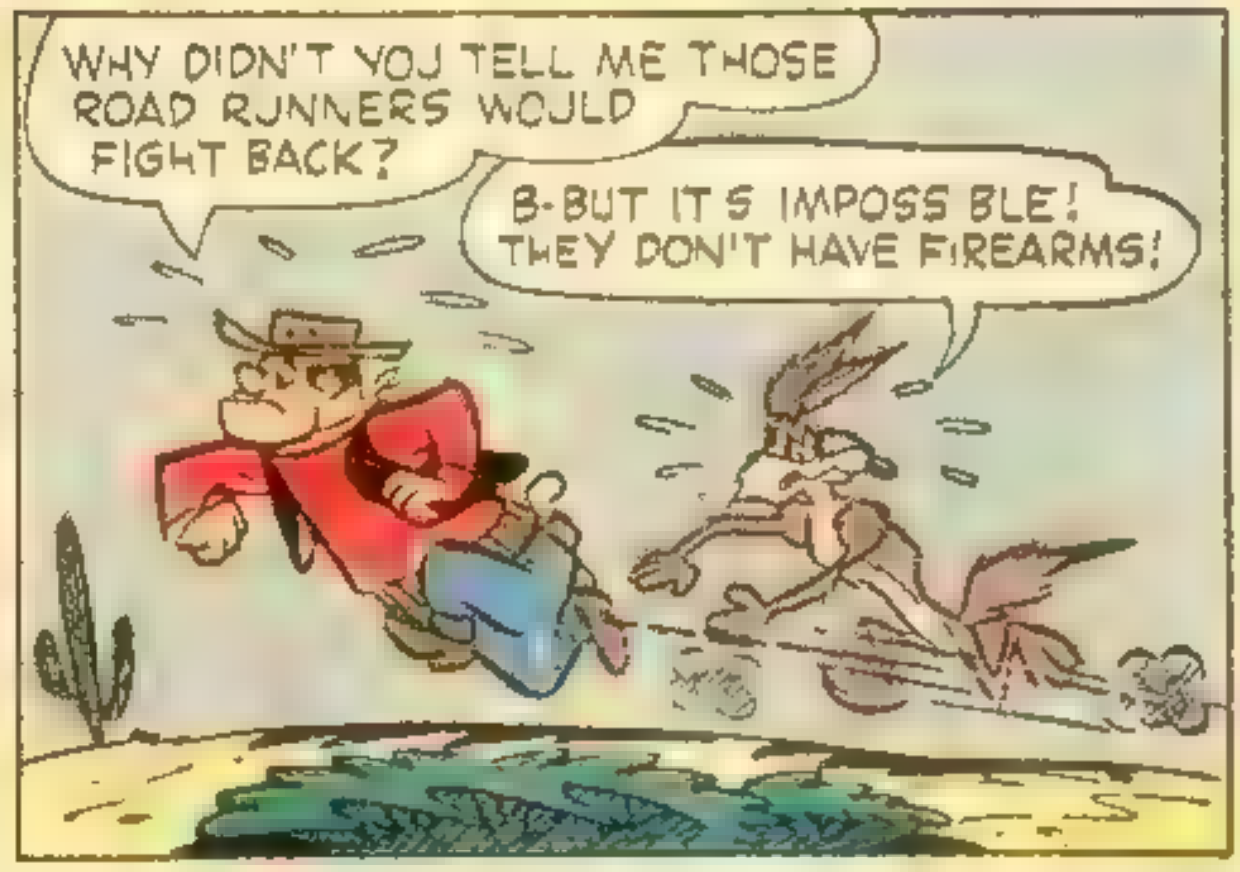

SAY, YOU'RE PRETTY GOOD WITH THAT THING, PARDNER!
EH? OH, THANKS! I AM FAST, IF I DO SAY SO!

SORT OF A SHAME TO SEE YOU WASTING YOUR TALENTS ON A *TIN CAN!*
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
BLAM!
WHY DON'T YOU TRY YOUR SKILL ON A MOVING TARGET? THEY SAY ROAD RUNNERS ARE THE FASTEST AND TRICKIEST THINGS ON THE DESERT! THEY'D BE A *REAL CHALLENGE!*
THEY SAY NOBODY'S EVER MANAGED TO HIT ONE!
UNTIL NOW, THAT IS! WHERE CAN I FIND ONE OF THOSE FLEET FOWL?
I'D BE MOST HAPPY TO LEAD YOU TO SOME! COME!
LEAD ON!
SAY, YOU *ARE* IN LUCK! THERE GO FOUR OF THEM NOW!
HO! WATCH THIS!
BLAM!
BEEP!
SPAAANNNG!
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!
RUN, CHILDREN, RUN! HE'S SHOOTING AT US!
BUT TO OUTRUN A BULLET WOULD BE MIRACULOUS!
DRAT! THEY *ARE* FAST, BUT I'LL GET THEIR RANGE IF IT TAKES ALL DAY! GUESS I *DO* NEED MORE PRACTICE ON A MOVING TARGET!
THAT'S THE SPIRIT!
BLAM!

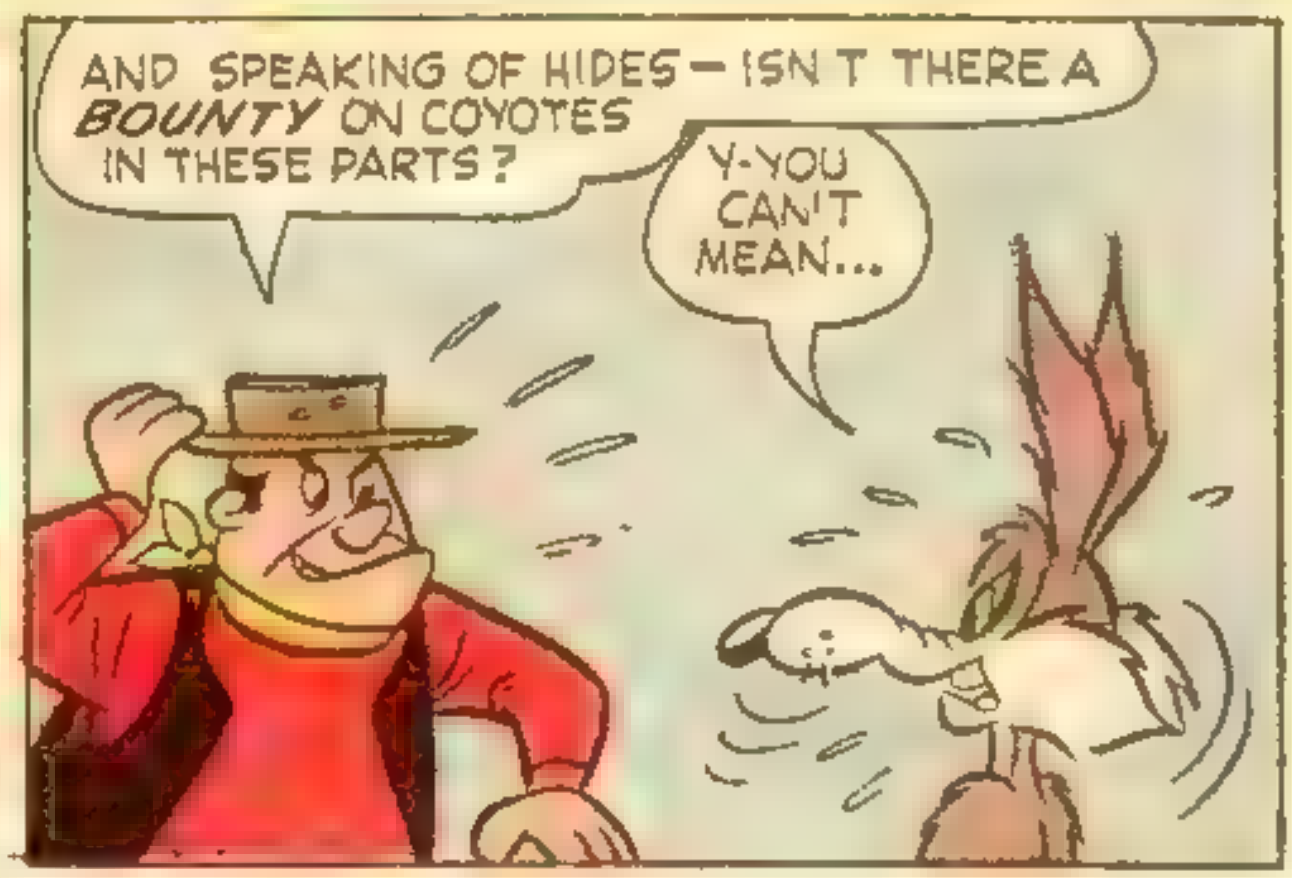

OH, HORRORS TO BETSY, I GOOFED, THERE'S NO DOUBT! THIS IS ECHO CANYON — WITH ONLY ONE WAY OUT!
BLAM!


WE ARE TRAPPED ALAS AND ALACK!
SAY, THOSE BULLETS CURVED RIGHT BACK!
BLAM! BLAM!
WHEEEENG!
WHEEEENG!

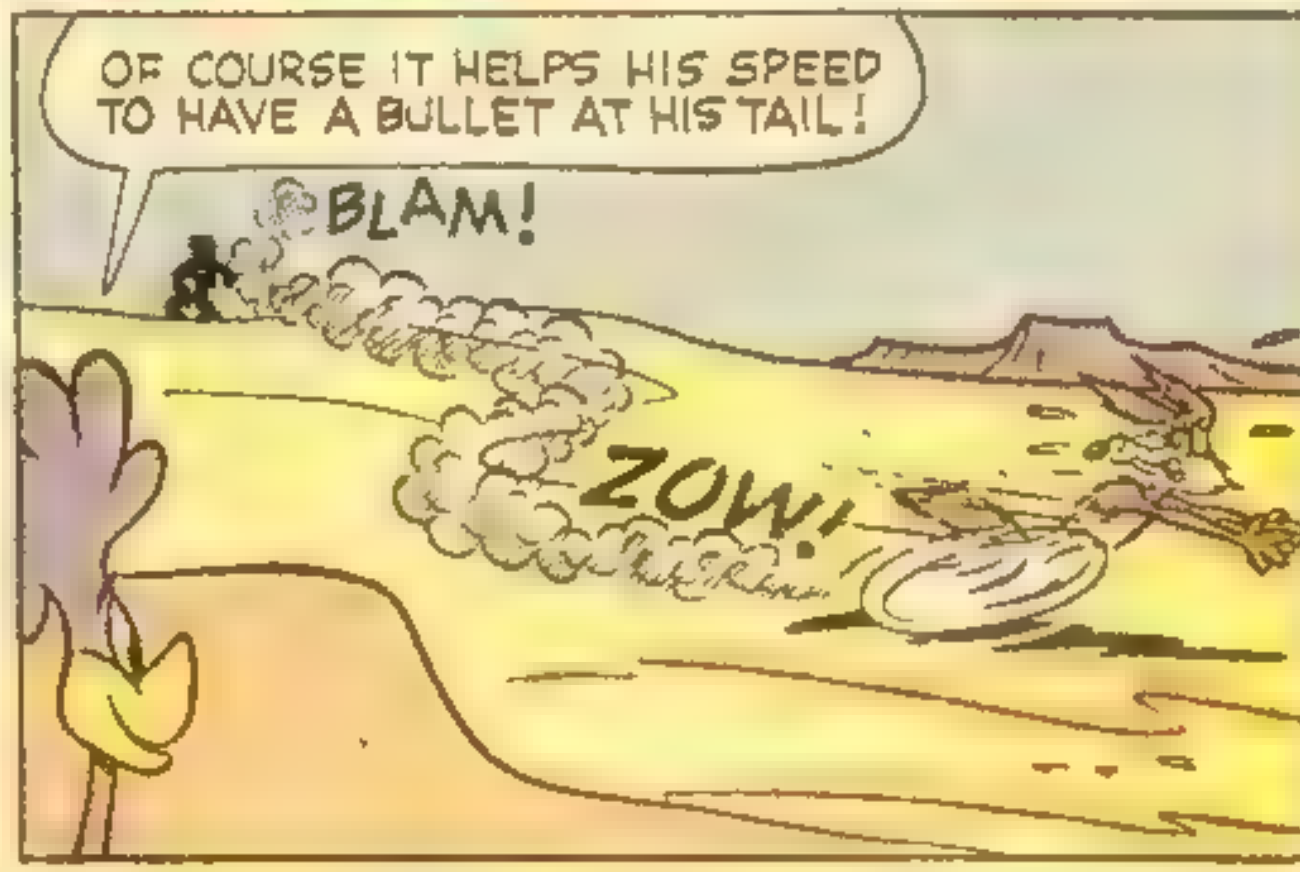

HEY! WHAT THE DINGDONG? THEY'RE SHOOTING AT ME!
WHEEE!
BLAM!


WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THOSE ROAD RUNNERS WOULD FIGHT BACK?
B-BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THEY DON'T HAVE FIREARMS!

THESE ARE MOTH HOLES, MAYBE? I OUGHT TO TAKE THE PRICE OF THIS HAT OUT OF YOUR HIDE!

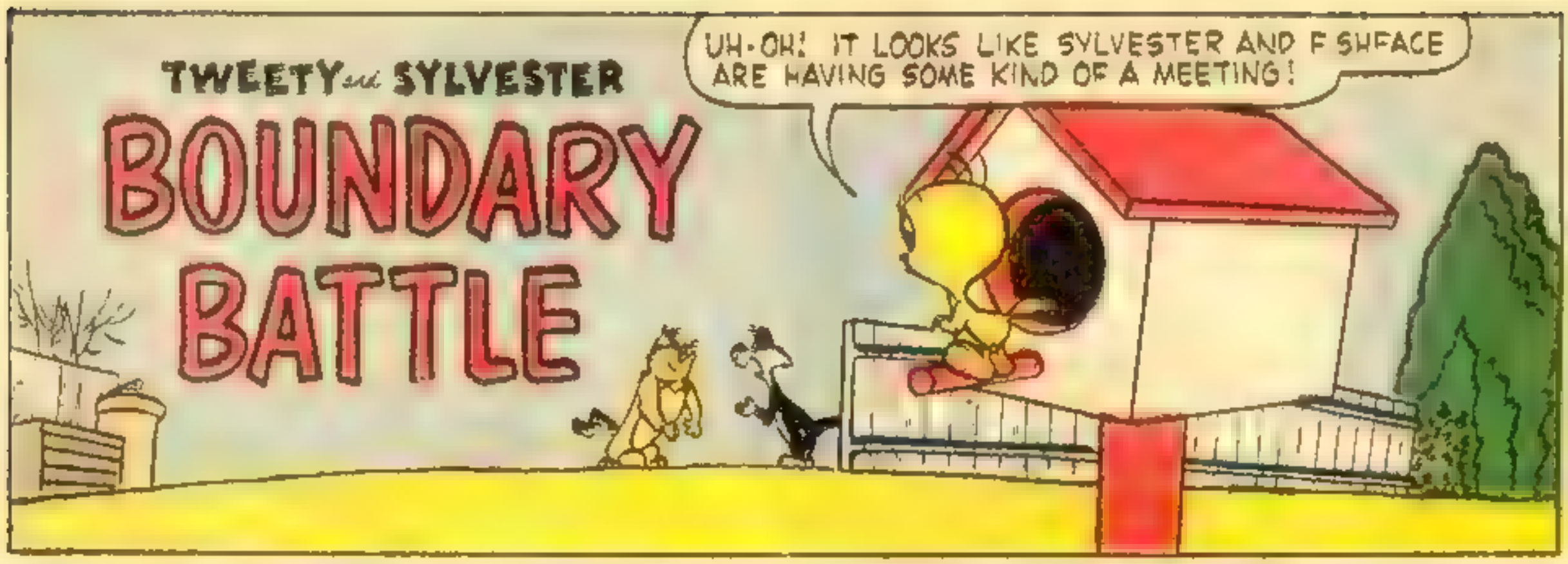

AND SPEAKING OF HIDES — ISN'T THERE A BOUNTY ON COYOTES IN THESE PARTS?
Y-YOU CAN'T MEAN...

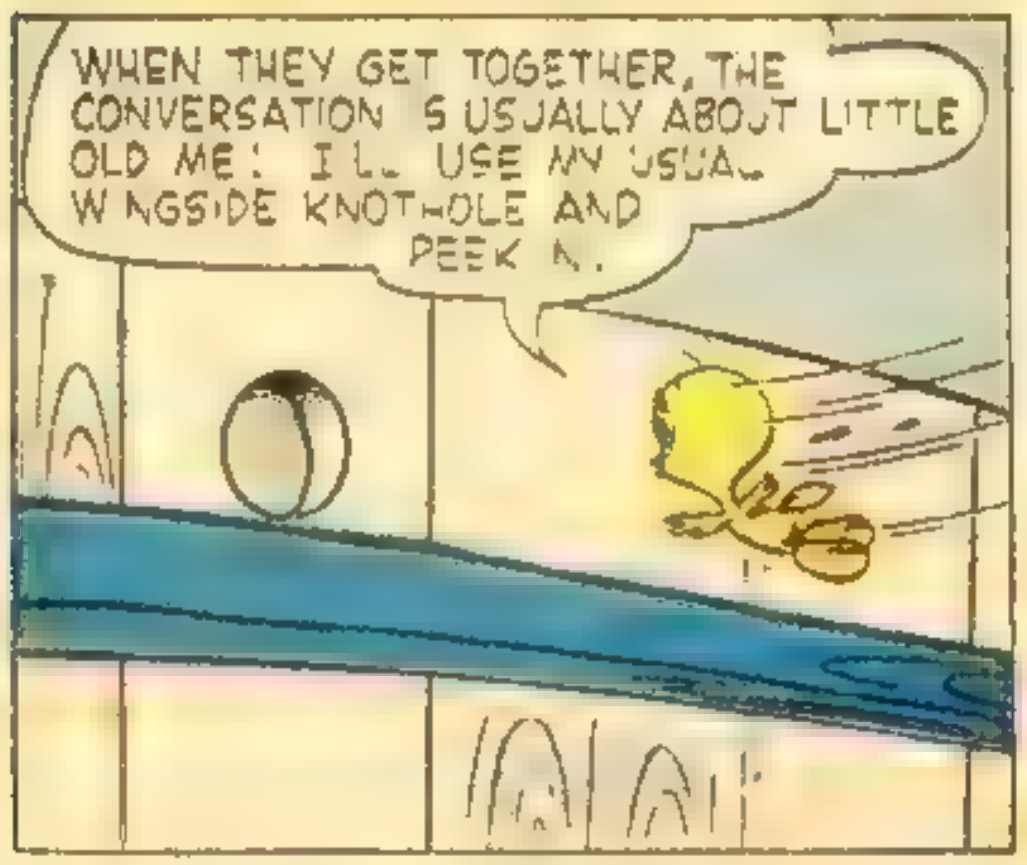
RIGHT NOW, COMPARED TO WILE E. WE TRAVEL LIKE A SNAIL!

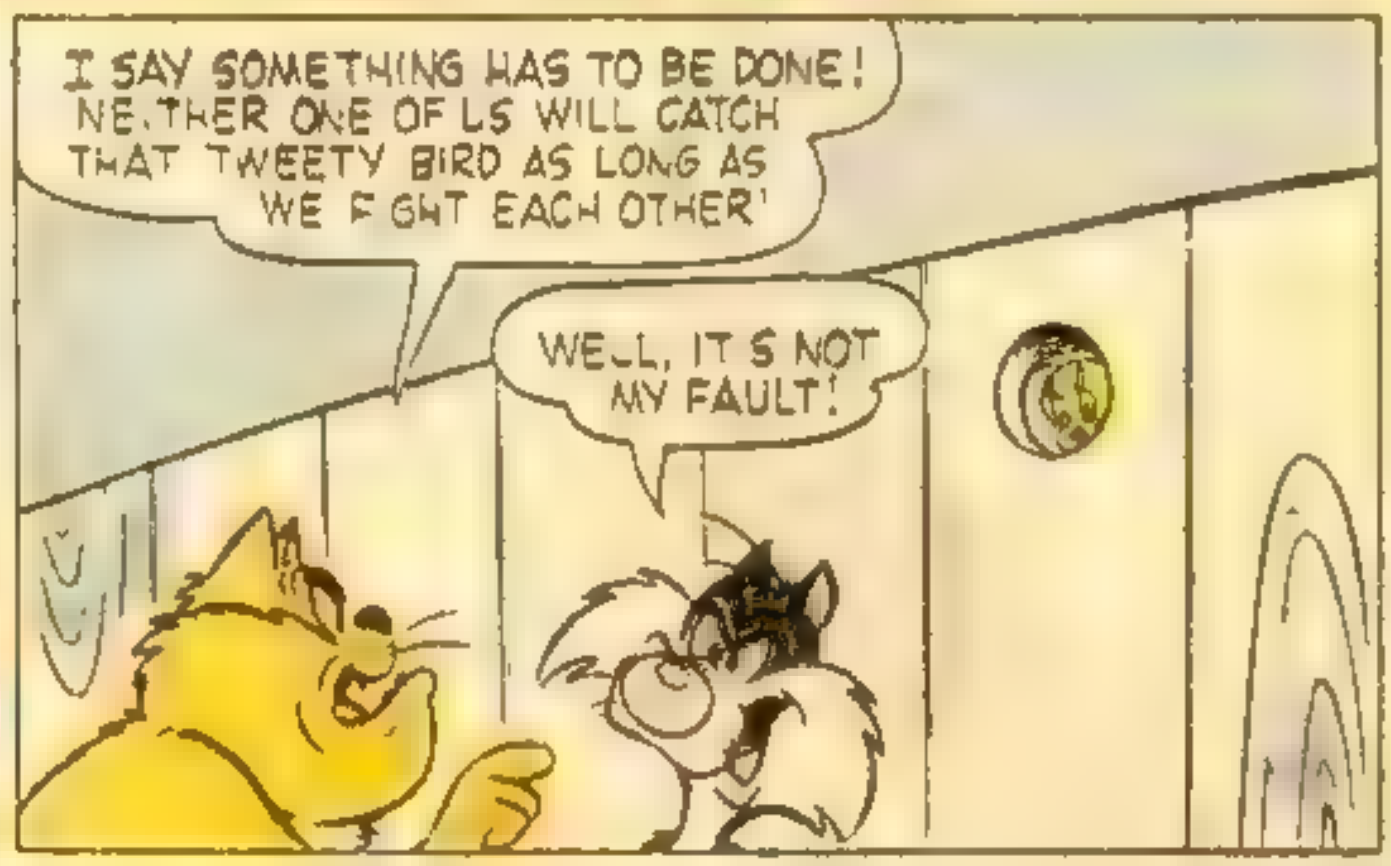

OF COURSE IT HELPS HIS SPEED TO HAVE A BULLET AT HIS TAIL!
BLAM!
ZOW!

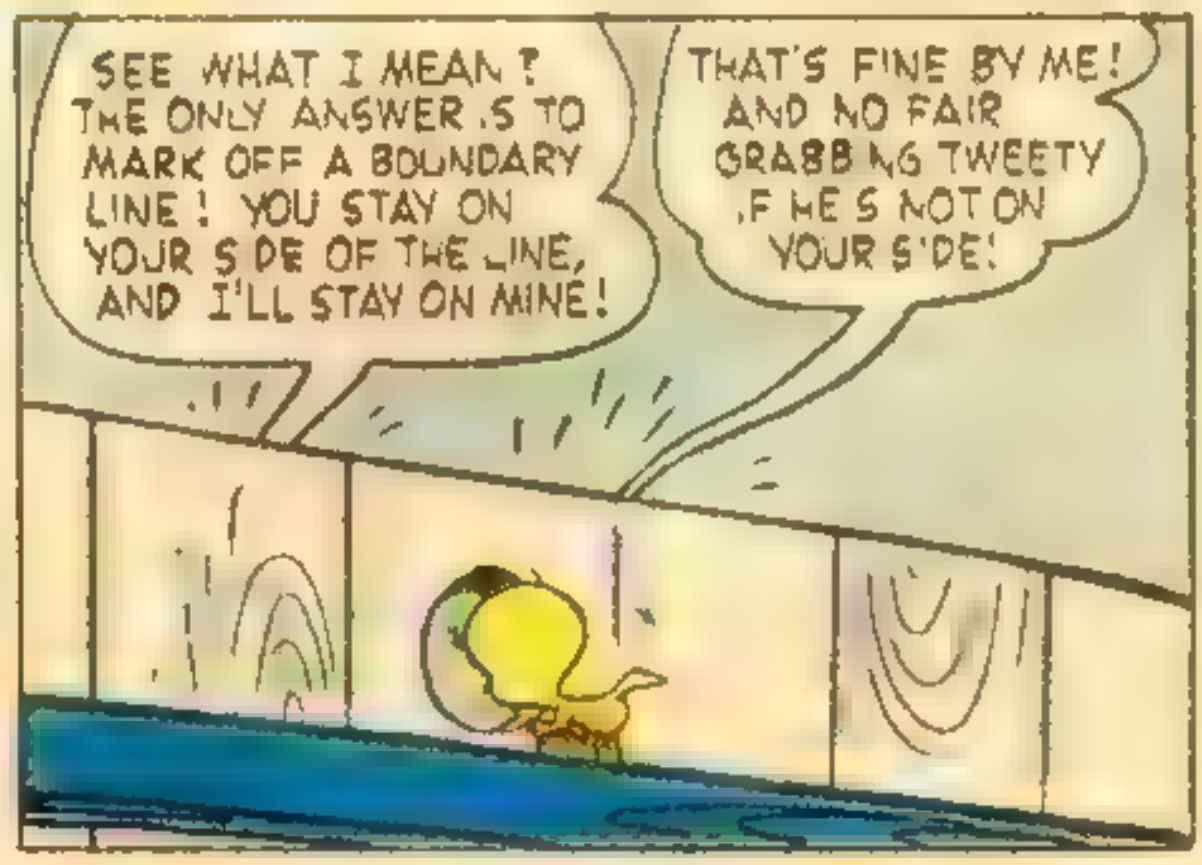
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

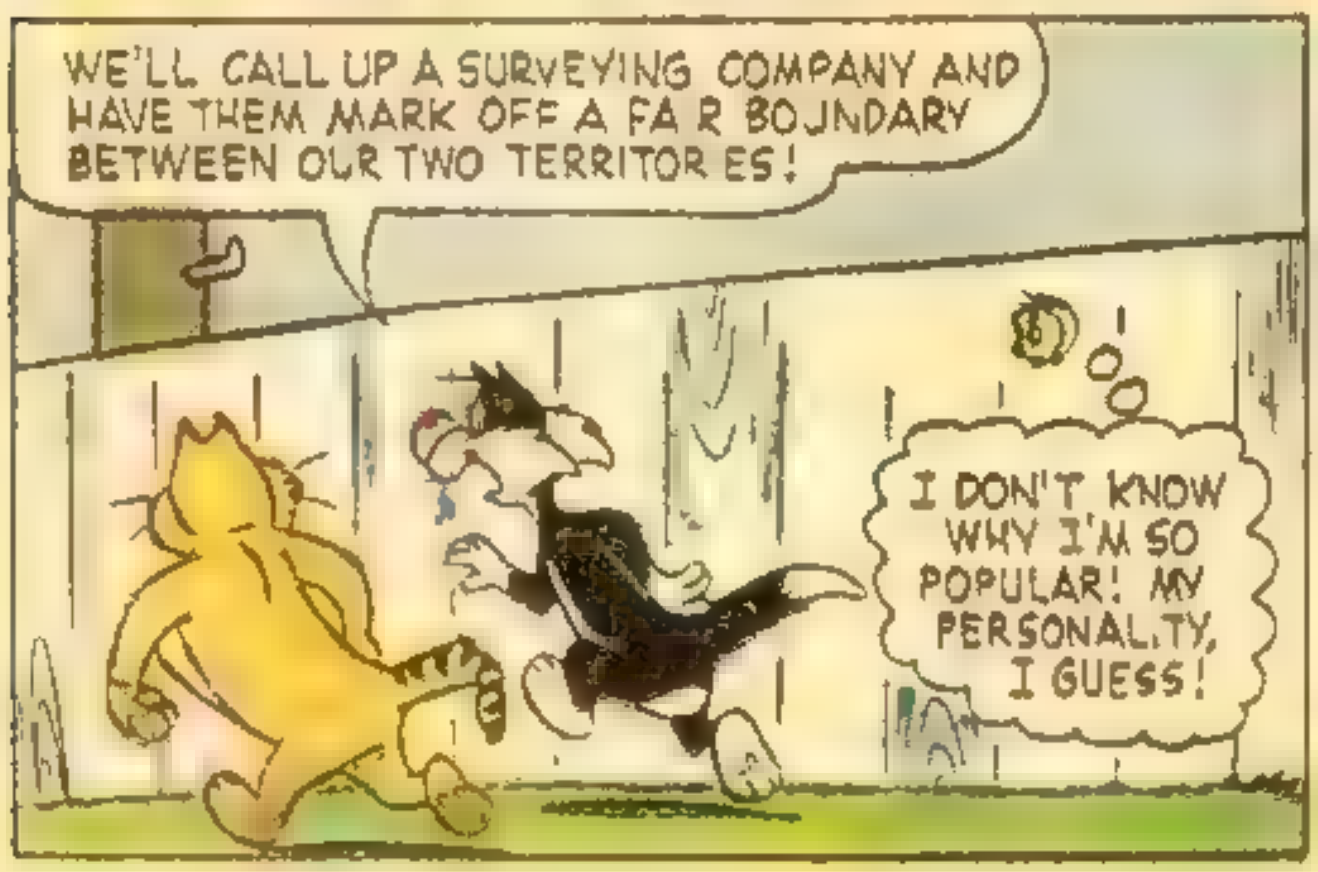
BOUNDARY BATTLE

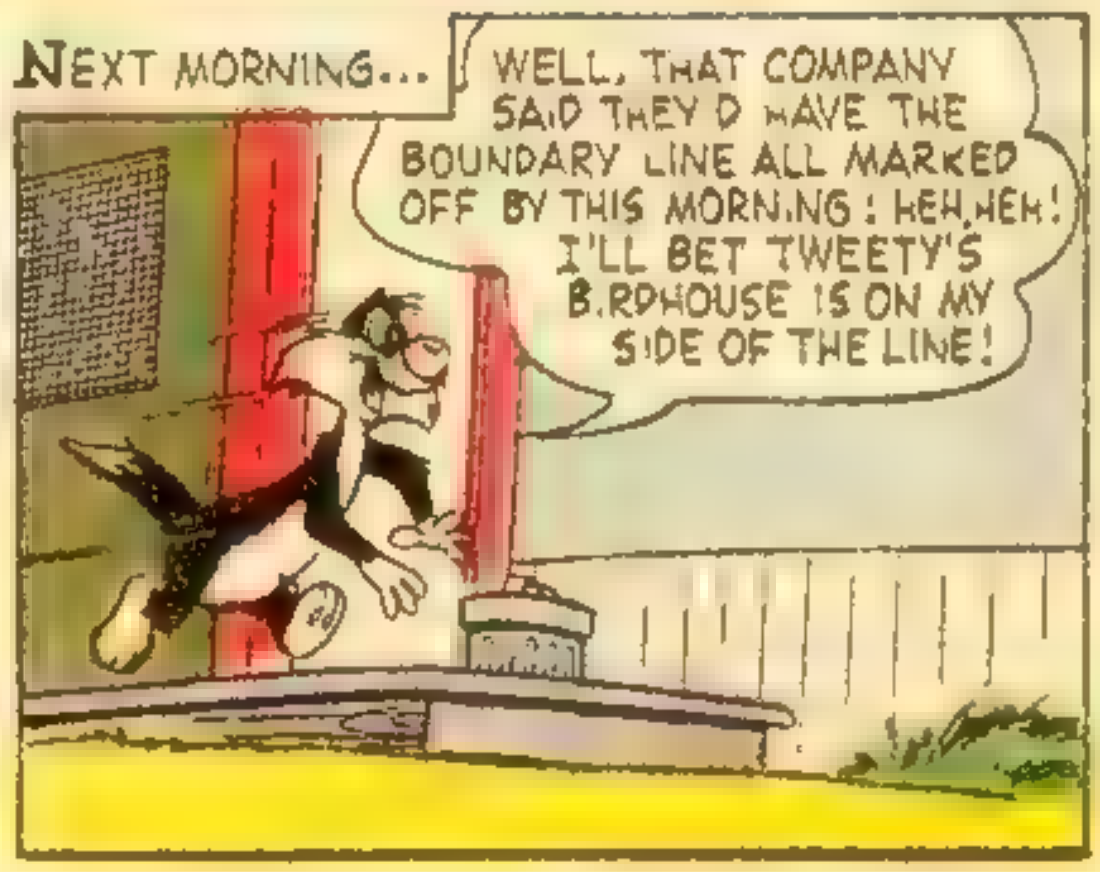


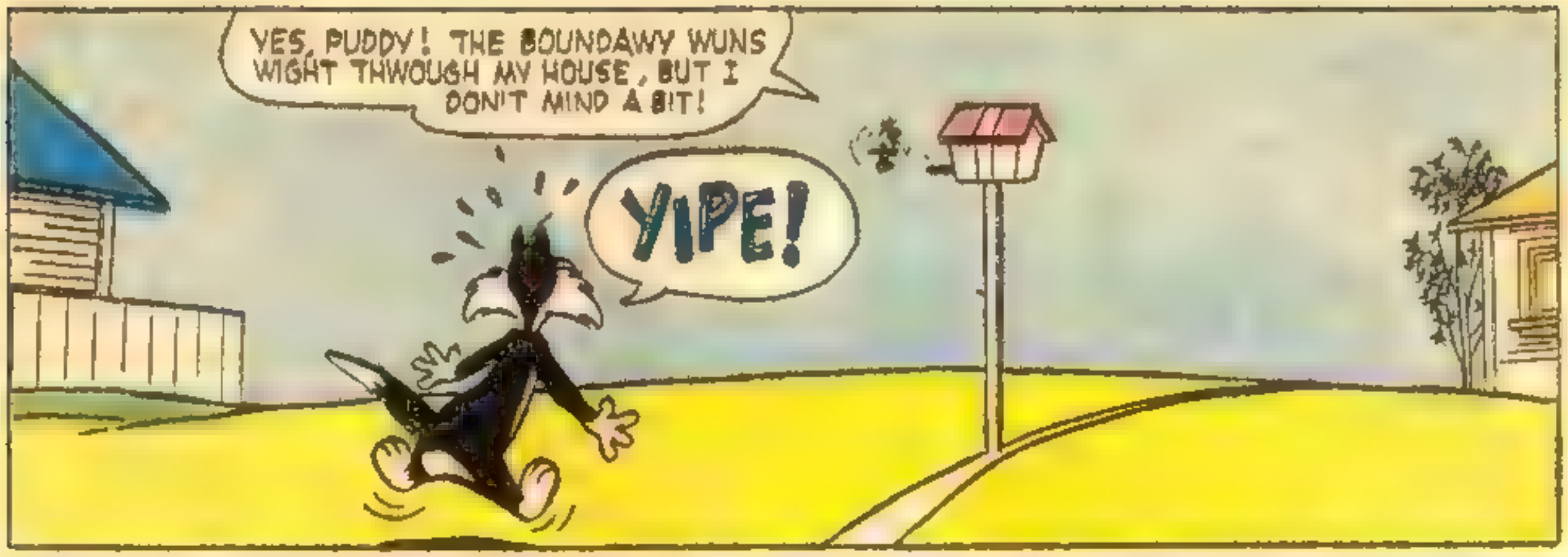


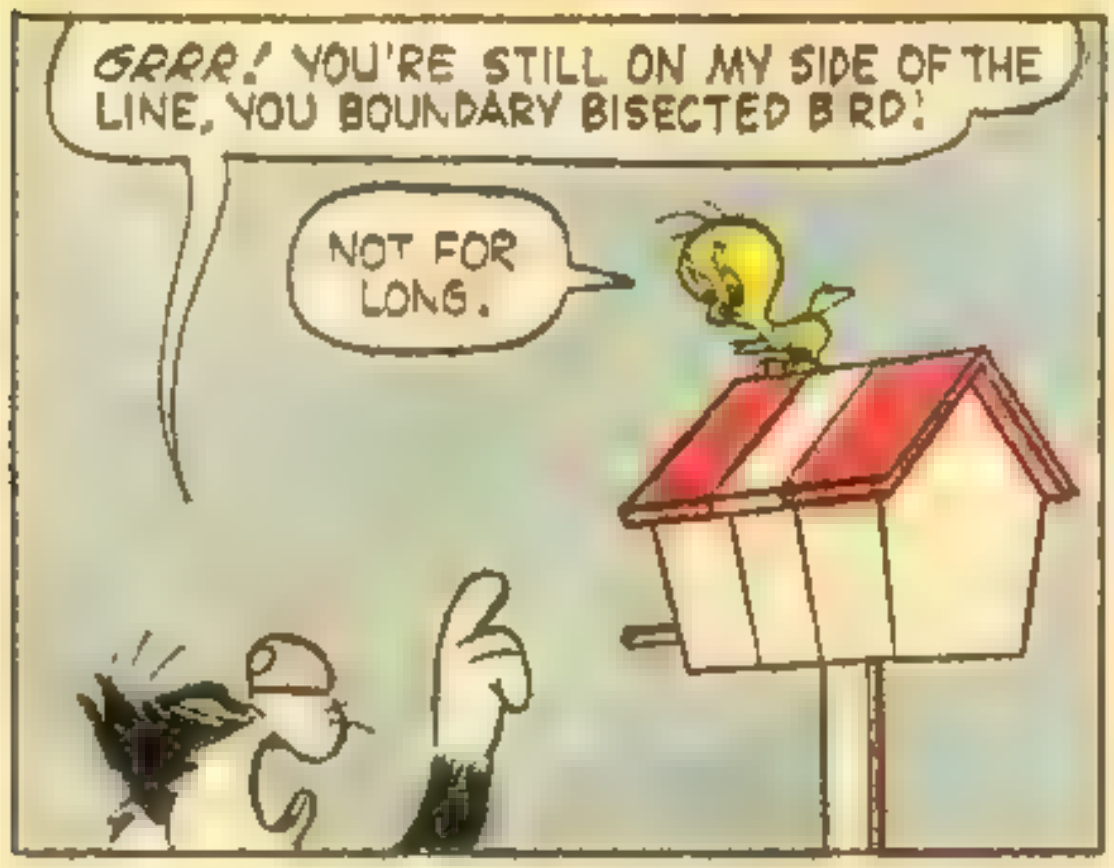


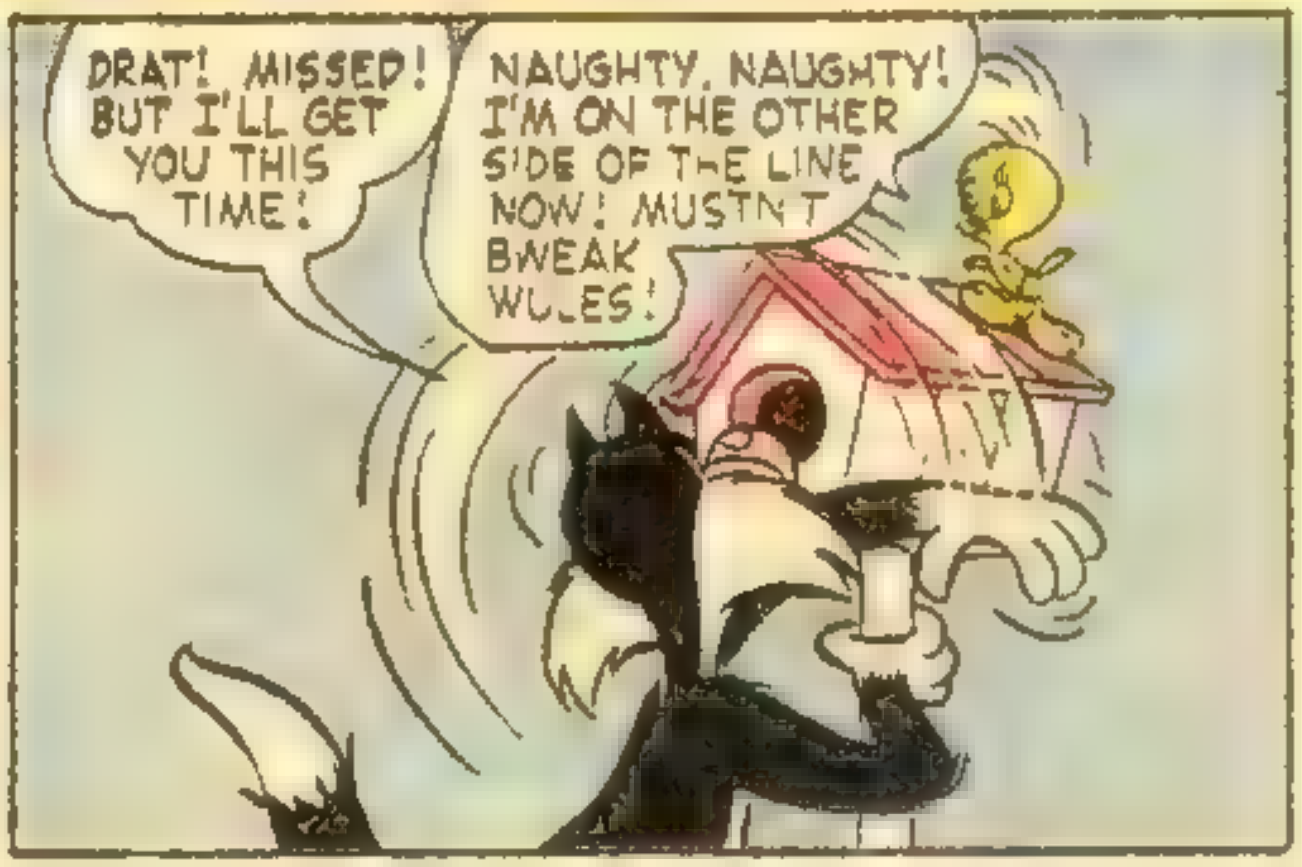


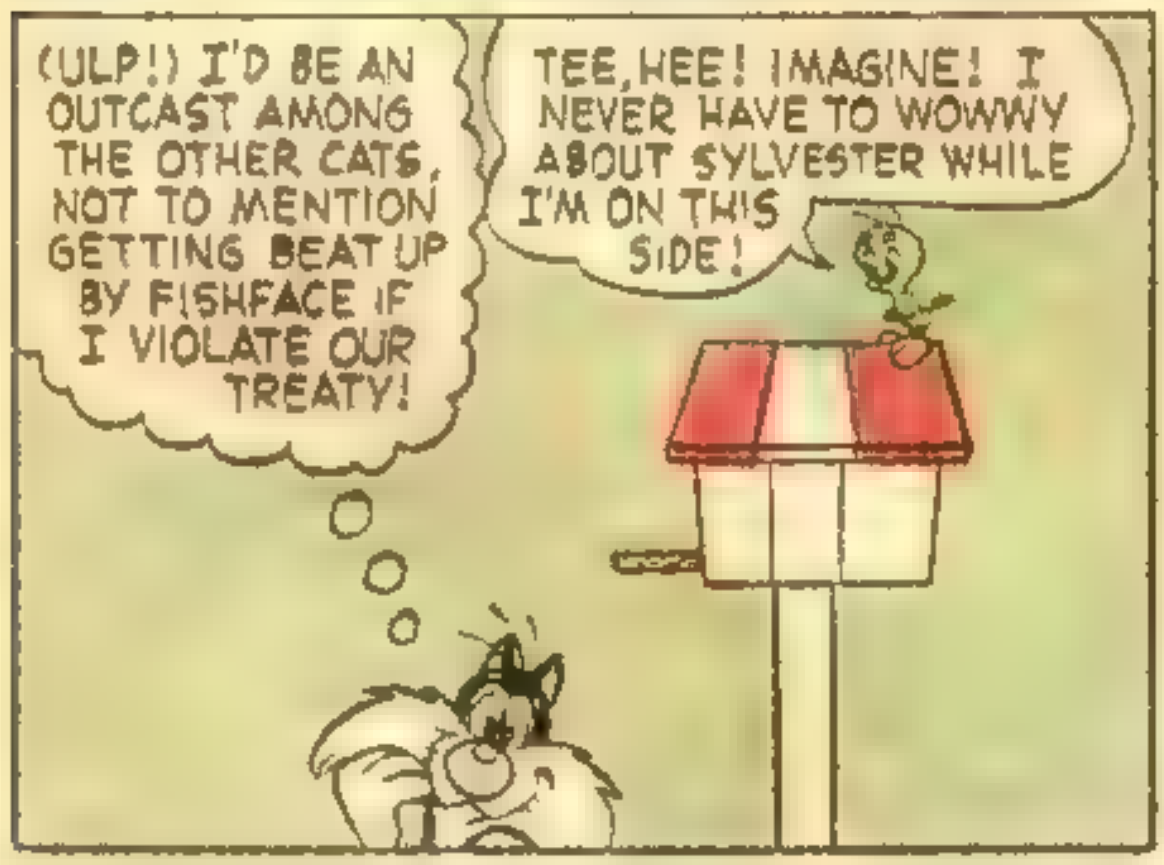


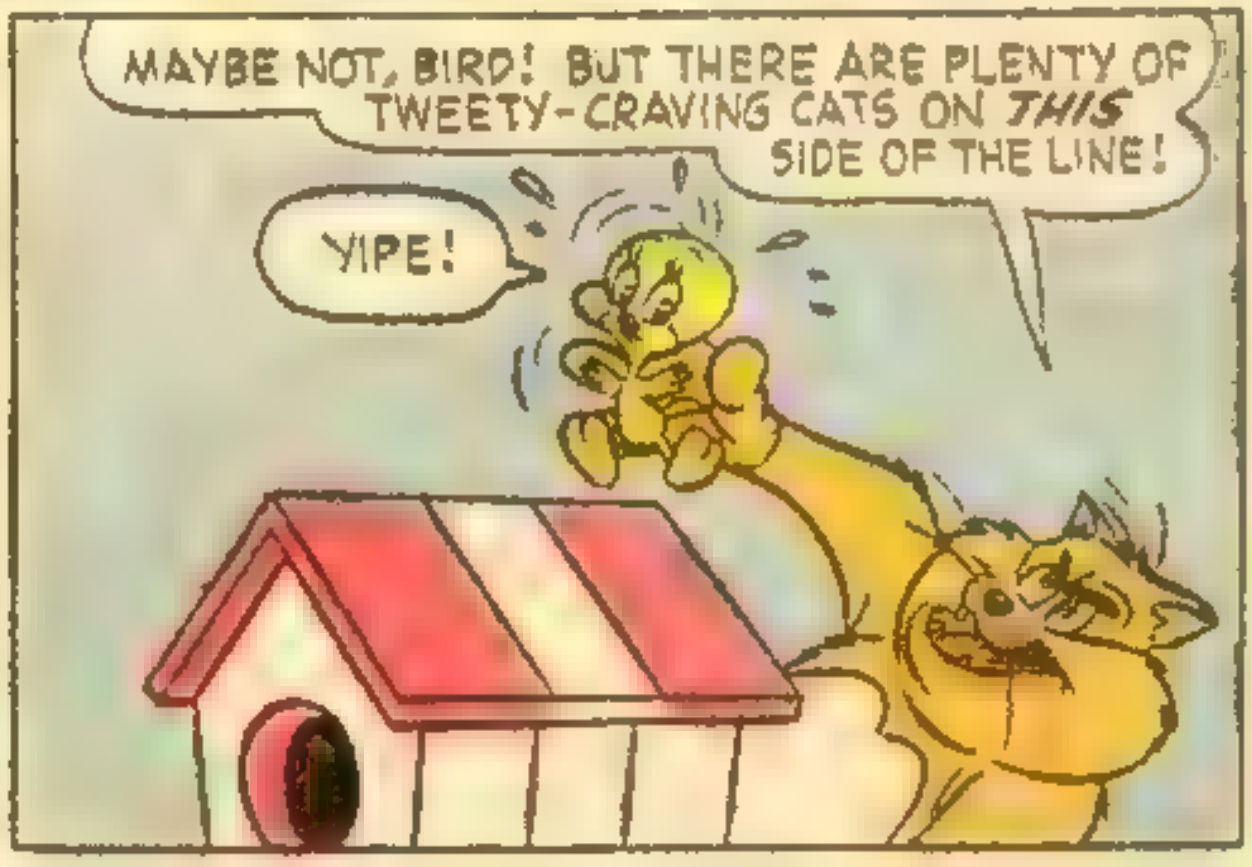


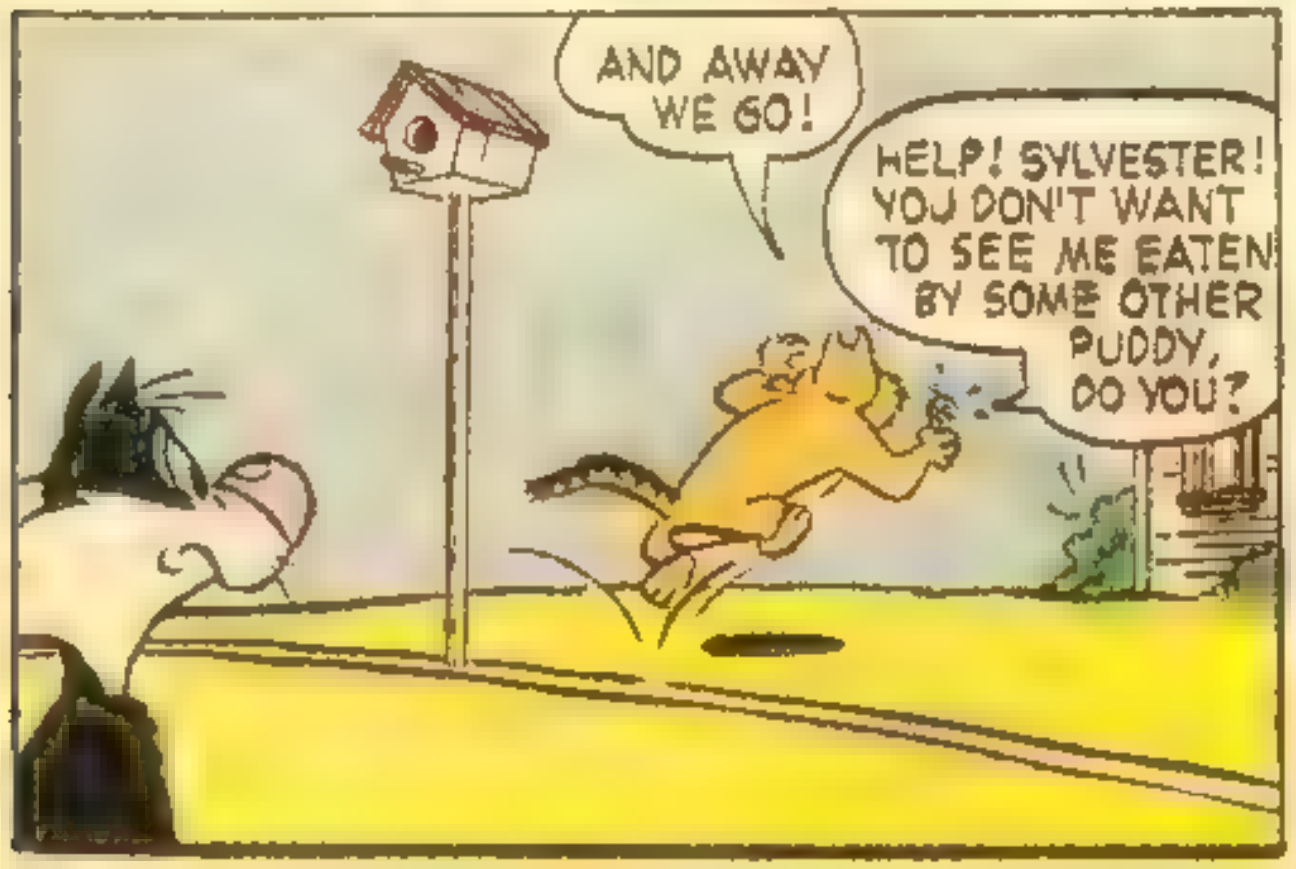

YES, PUDDY! THE BOUNDAWY WUNS WIGHT THWOUGH MY HOUSE, BUT I DON'T MIND A BIT!
YIPE!

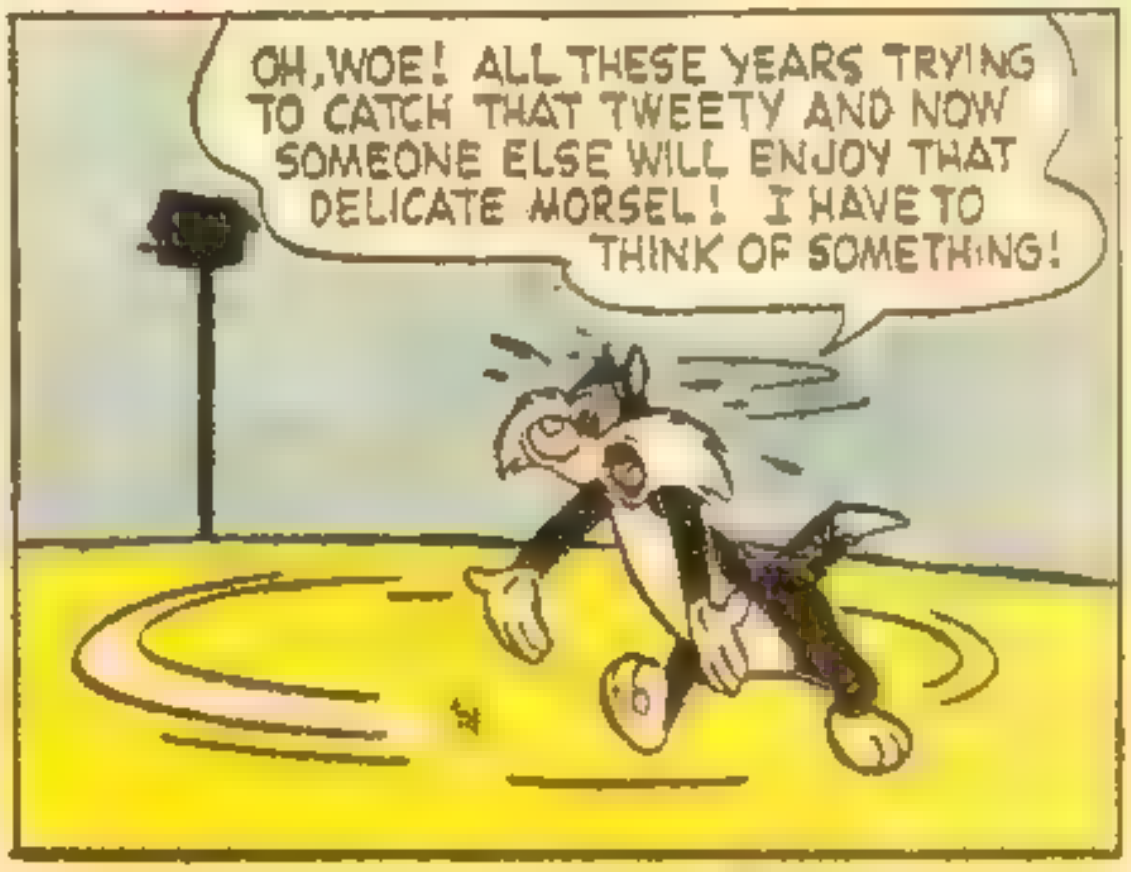

GRRR! YOU'RE STILL ON MY SIDE OF THE LINE, YOU BOUNDARY BISECTED B RD!
NOT FOR LONG.


DRAT! MISSED! BUT I'LL GET YOU THIS TIME!
NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY! I'M ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE LINE NOW! MUSTN'T BWEAK WULES!


(ULP!) I'D BE AN OUTCAST AMONG THE OTHER CATS, NOT TO MENTION GETTING BEAT UP BY FISHFACE IF I VIOLATE OUR TREATY!
TEE, HEE! IMAGINE! I NEVER HAVE TO WOWWY ABOUT SYLVESTER WHILE I'M ON THIS SIDE!


MAYBE NOT, BIRD! BUT THERE ARE PLENTY OF TWEETY-CRAVING CATS ON THIS SIDE OF THE LINE!
YIPE!


AND AWAY WE GO!
HELP! SYLVESTER! YOU DON'T WANT TO SEE ME EATEN BY SOME OTHER PUDDY, DO YOU?


OH, WOE! ALL THESE YEARS TRYING TO CATCH THAT TWEETY AND NOW SOMEONE ELSE WILL ENJOY THAT DELICATE MORSEL! I HAVE TO THINK OF SOMETHING!

SHORTLY...

LA DEE DUMM, DEE DUMM...

URK! AT LEAST SYLVESTER HAD A BETTER SINGING VOICE THAN THIS GWAVEL-THWOATED THWUSH!

WELL, YOU WON'T HAVE TO PUT UP WITH MY SINGING MUCH LONGER!

(ULP!) MAYBE YOUR SINGING WASN'T SO BAD, AFTER ALL!

IF THERE'S ONE THING I HATE, IT'S THE SMELL OF FWYING FEATHERS! ESPECIALLY MINE!

HALT!

HOOWAY! SAVED!

HEY! WHAT GIVES?

WHY, YOU TWO-TIMING TABBY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON MY SIDE OF THE LINE?

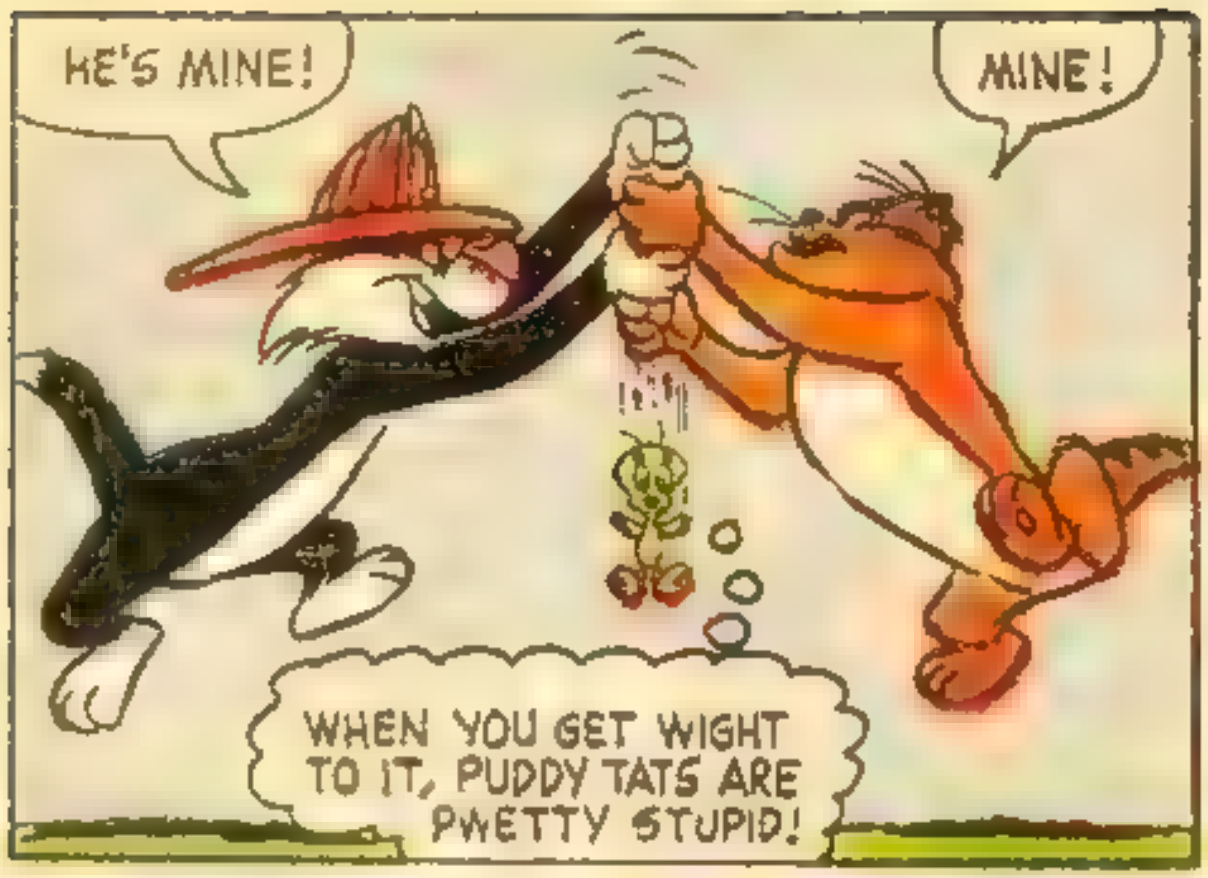
SORRY, CHUM! I'M PERFECTLY WITHIN MY RIGHTS TO PUT OUT THIS FIRE AND CAPTURE THE CAUSE!

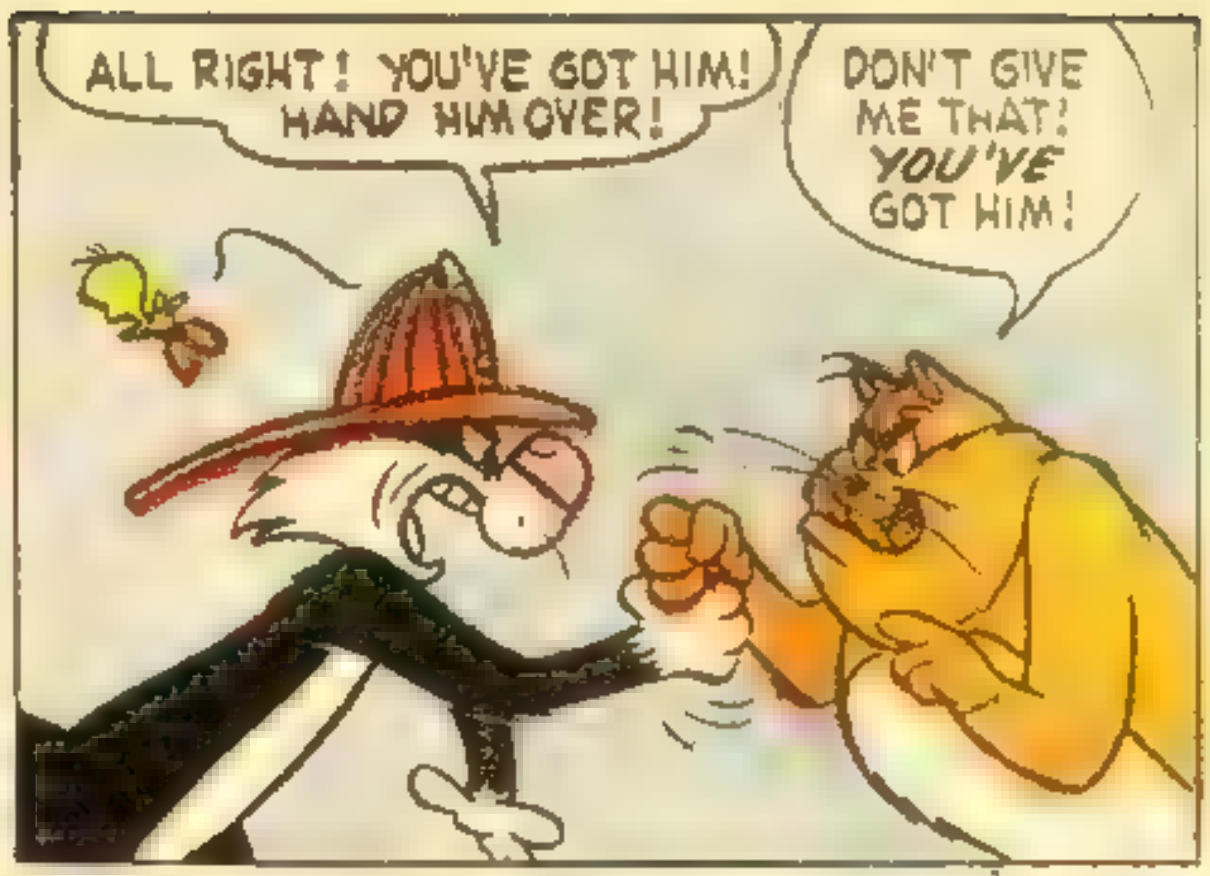
RIGHTS!? YOU KNOW OUR AGREEMENT STRICTLY STATES YOU CAN'T INTERFERE WITH THE OTHER SIDE!

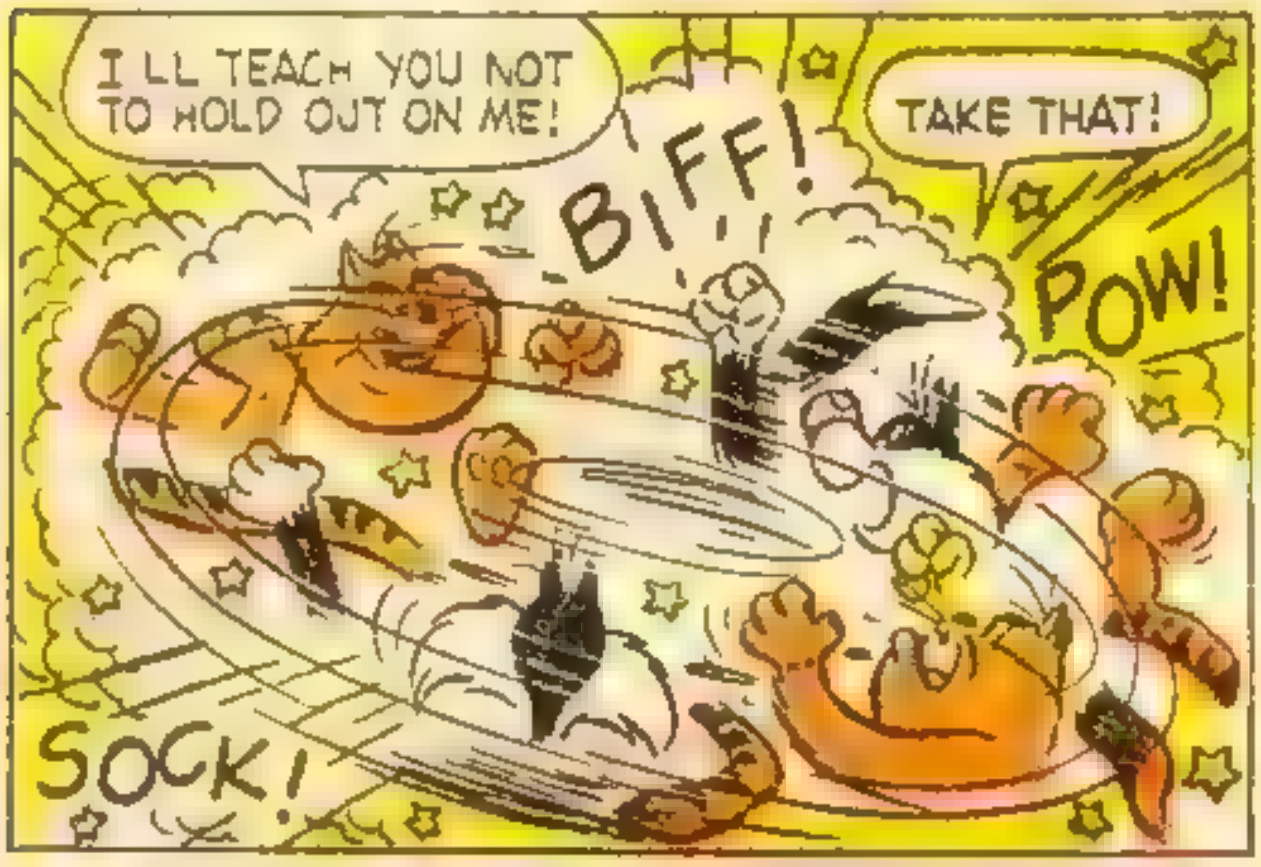
EXACTLY! AND THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE DOING! LOOK!

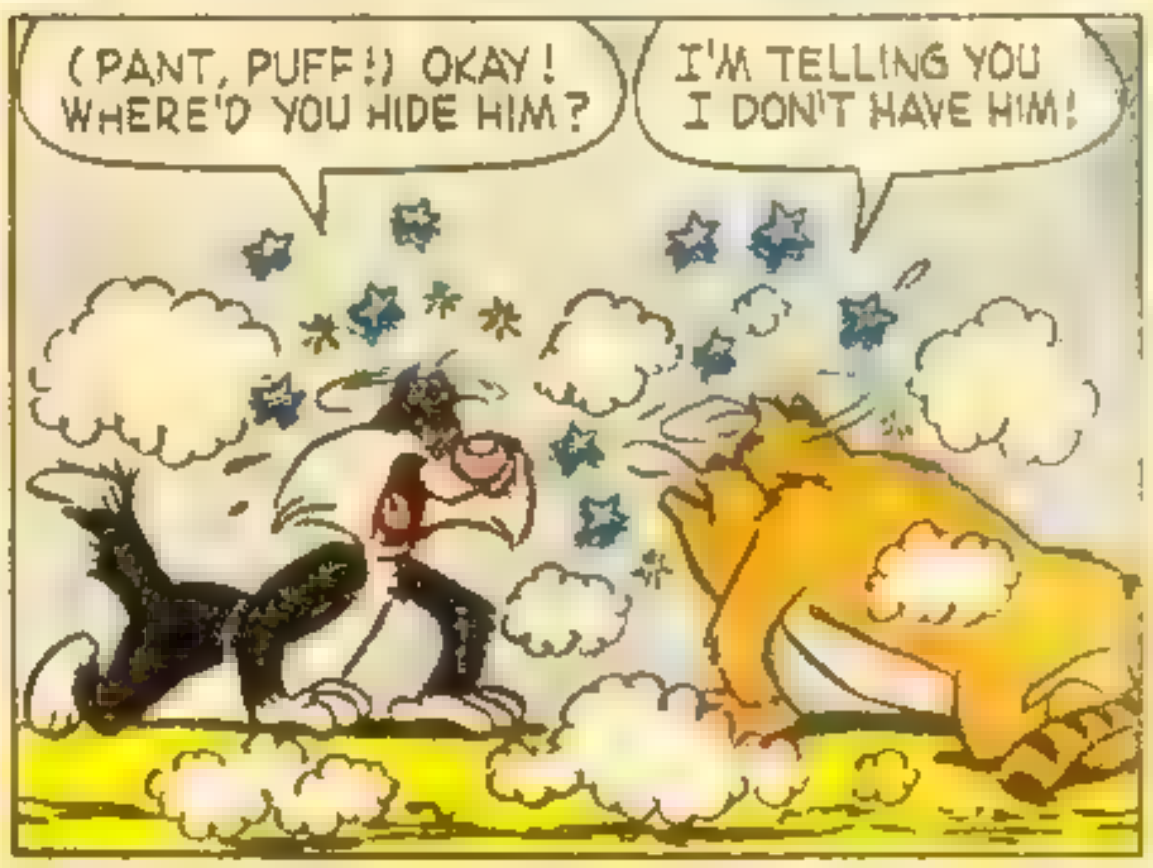
SEE? THAT SMOKE IS COMING OVER TO MY SIDE! IT'S VIOLATING THE TREATY, SO I HAD TO PUT IT OUT! ALWAYS LIKE TO OBEY THE RULES, YOU KNOW!

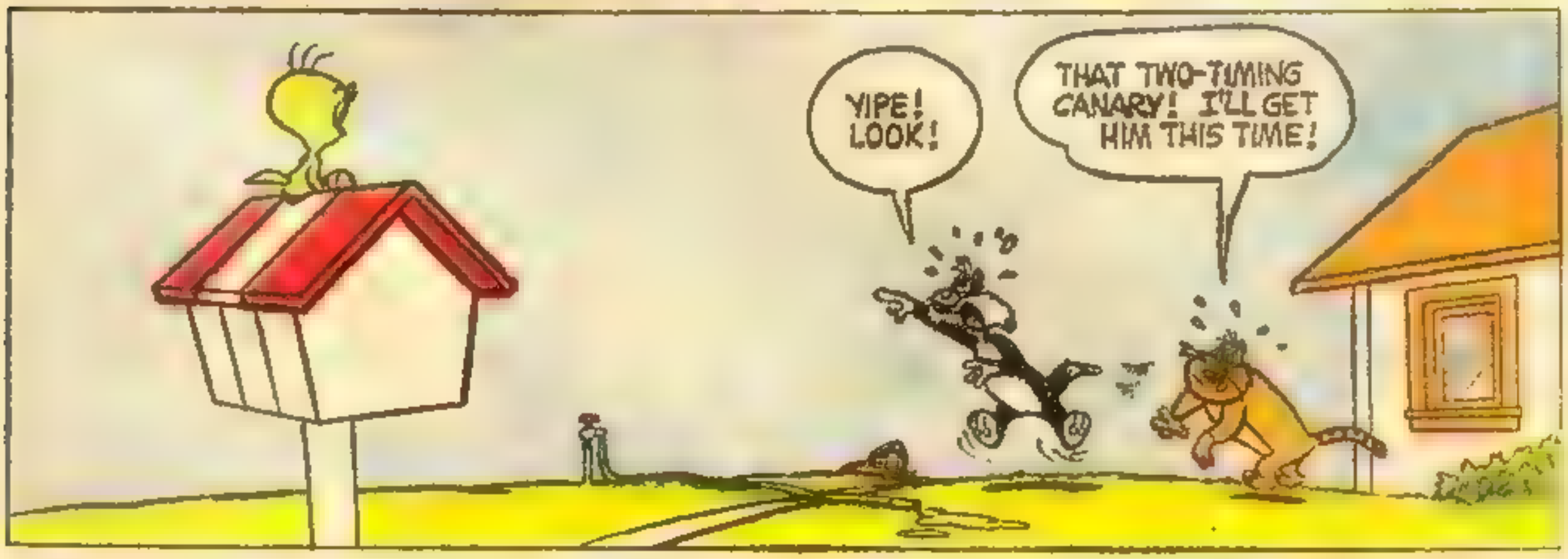
ALL RIGHT! YOU BEAT ME ON A TECHNICALITY! BUT THAT STILL DOESN'T ENTITLE YOU TO THE BIRD! GIVE HIM TO ME!

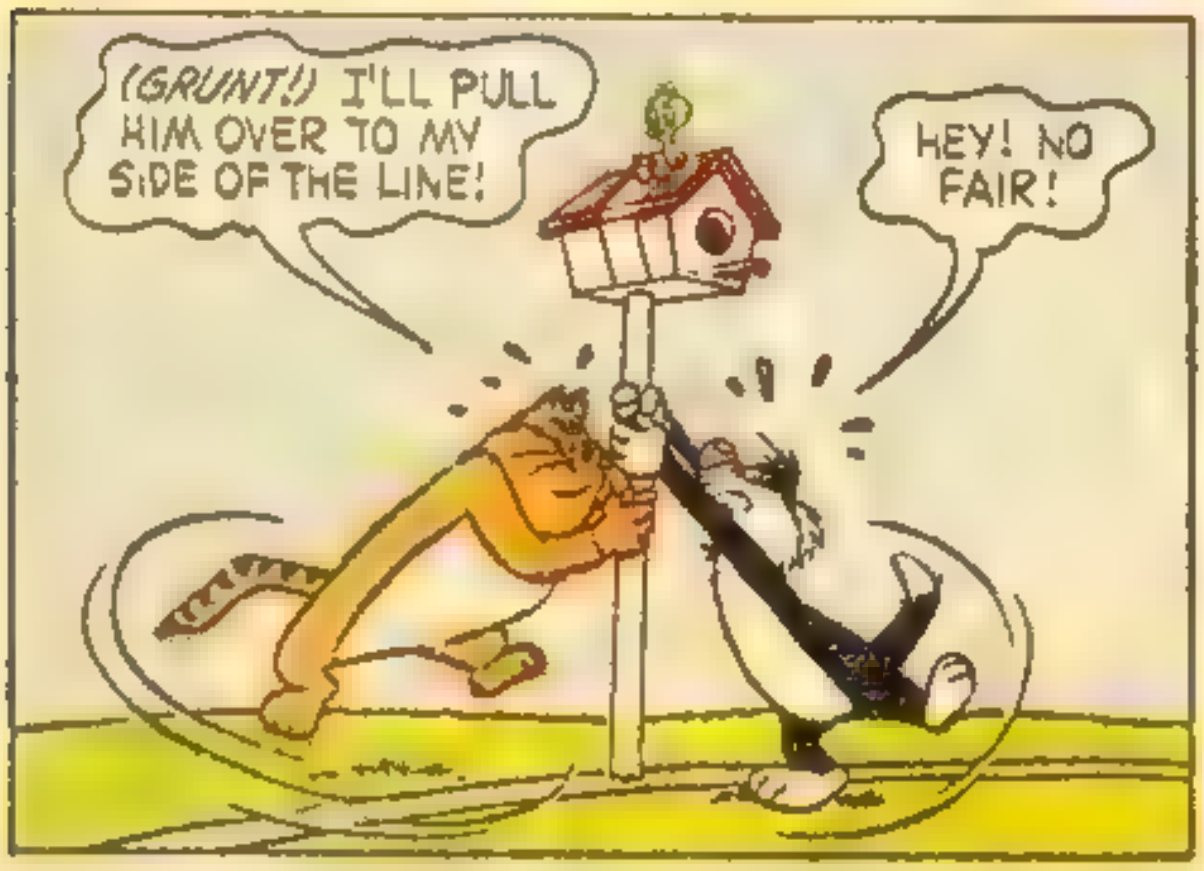

HE'S MINE!
MINE!
WHEN YOU GET WIGHT TO IT, PUDDY TATS ARE PWETTY STUPID!

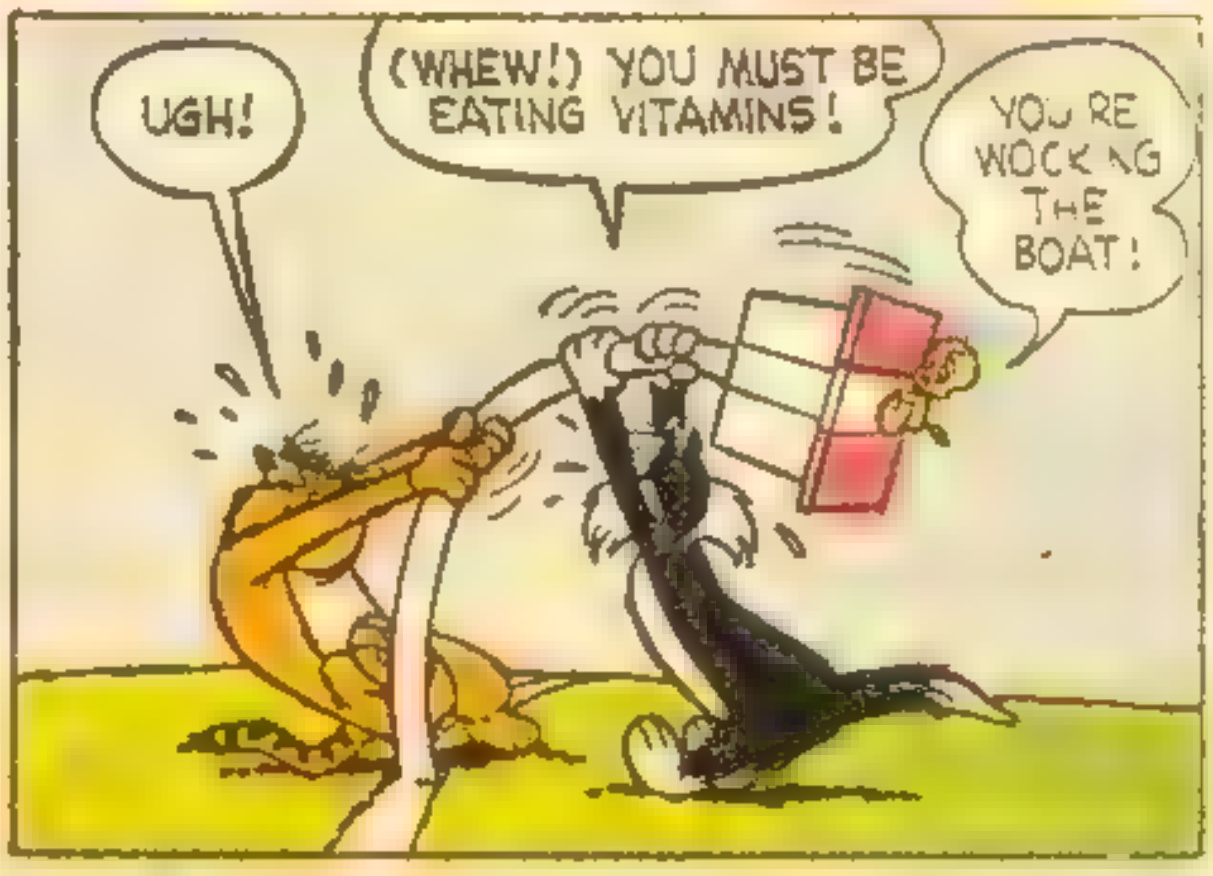

ALL RIGHT! YOU'VE GOT HIM! HAND HIM OVER!
DON'T GIVE ME THAT! YOU'VE GOT HIM!

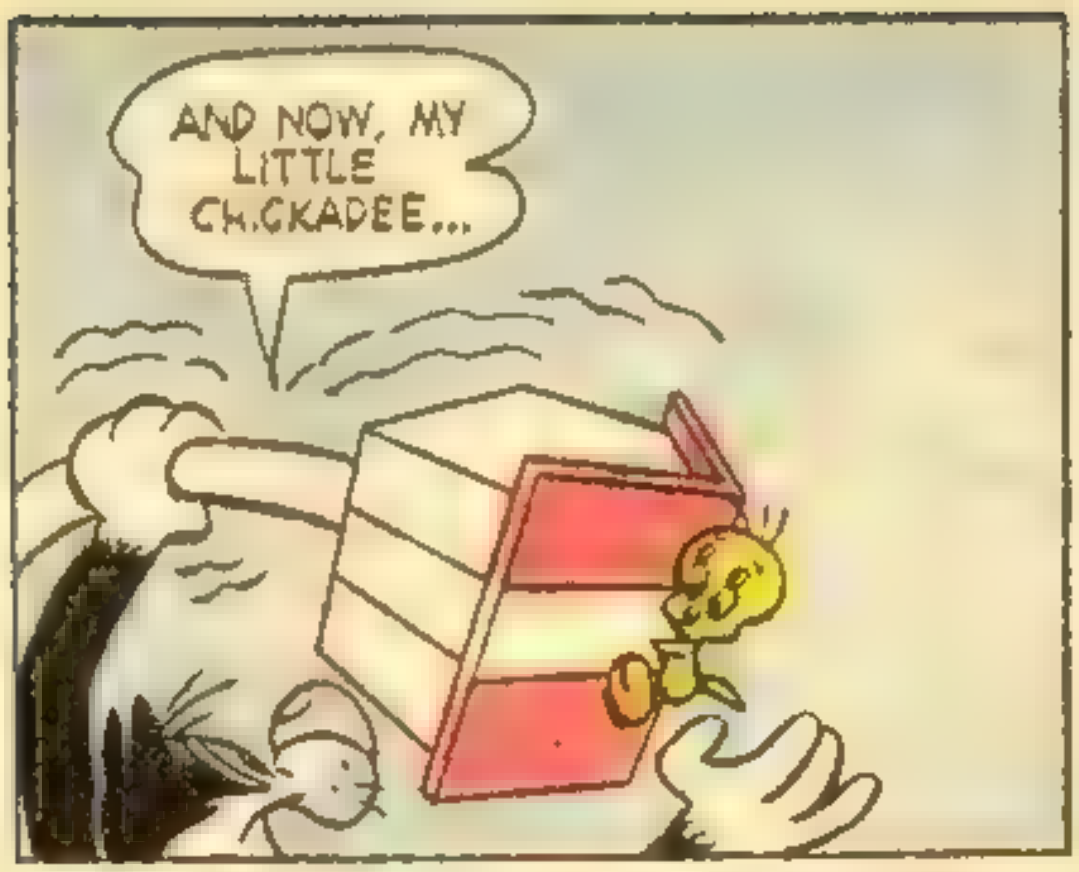

I'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO HOLD OUT ON ME!
BIFF!
TAKE THAT!
POW!
SOCK!

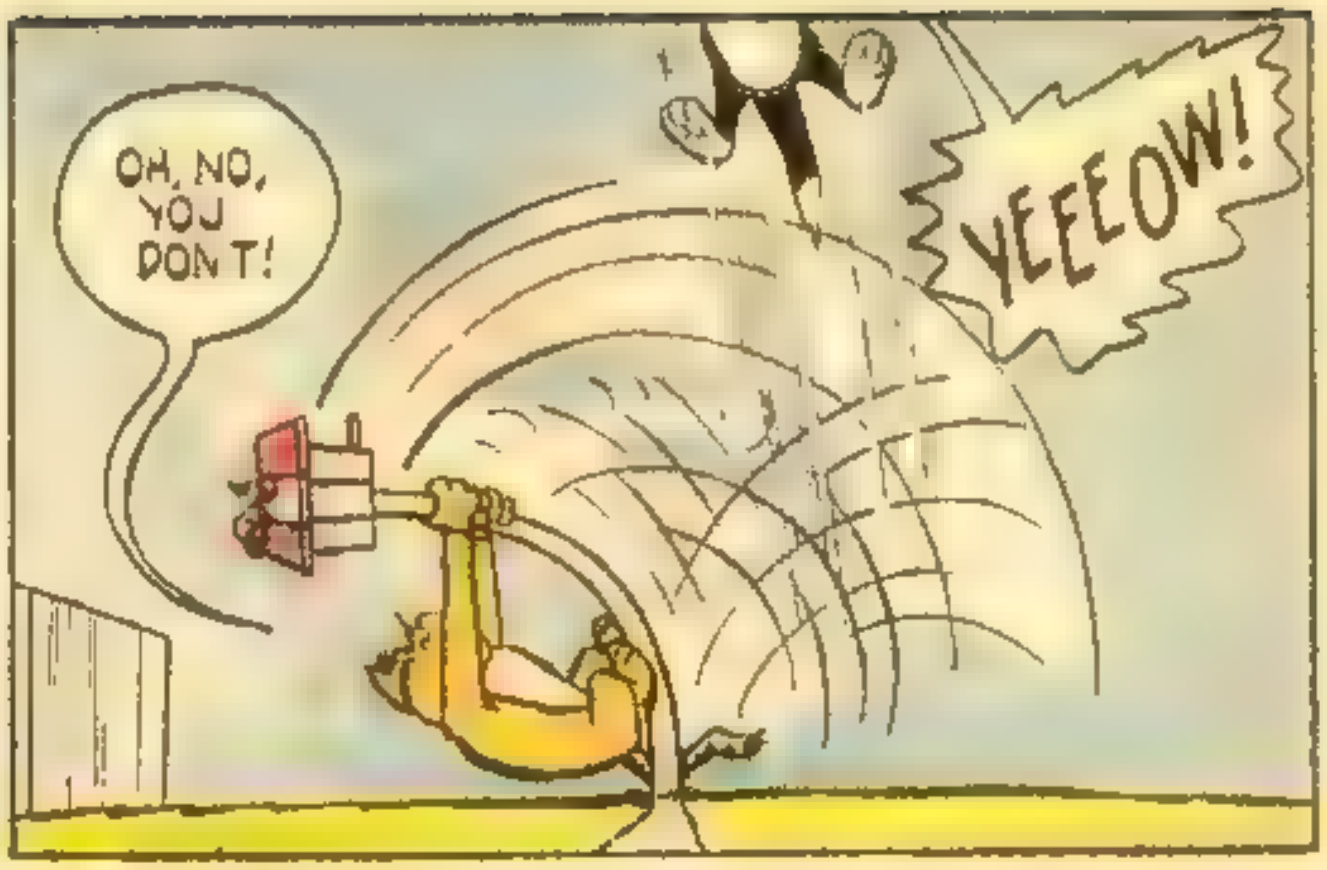

(PANT, PUFF!) OKAY! WHERE'D YOU HIDE HIM?
I'M TELLING YOU I DON'T HAVE HIM!

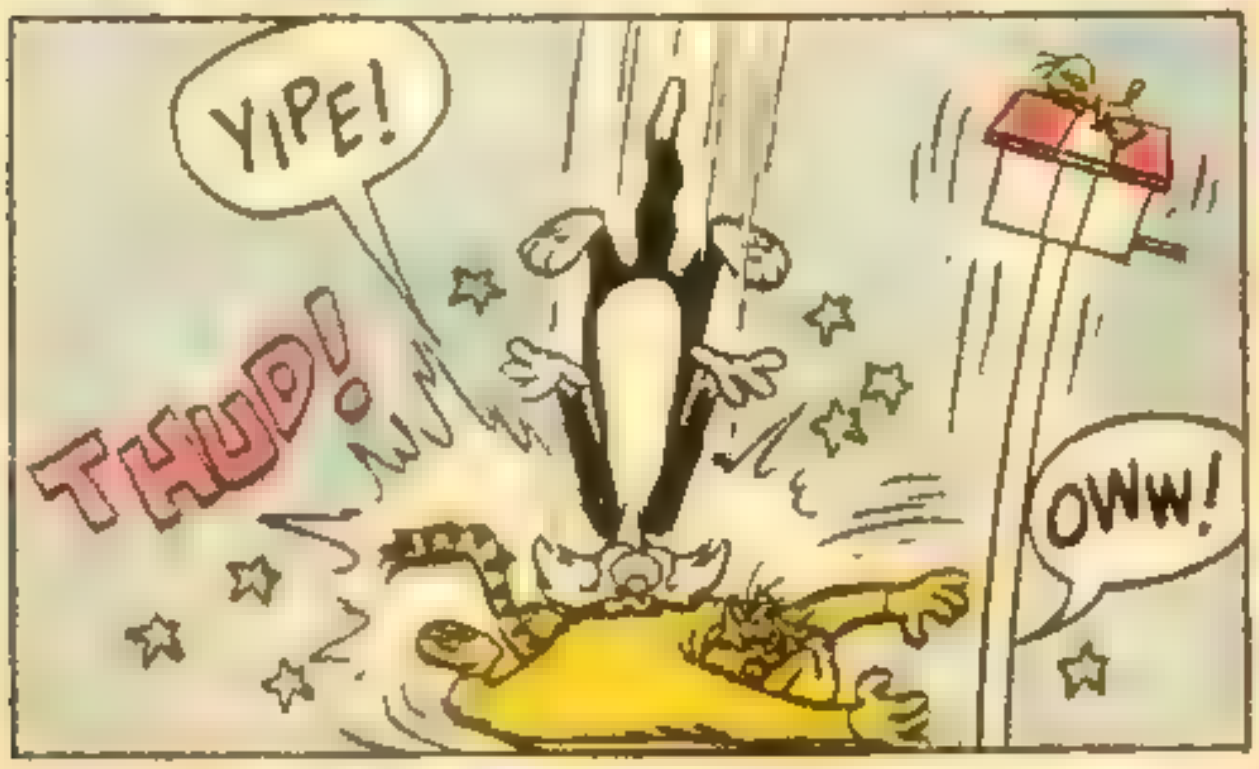

YIPE! LOOK!
THAT TWO-TIMING CANARY! I'LL GET HIM THIS TIME!

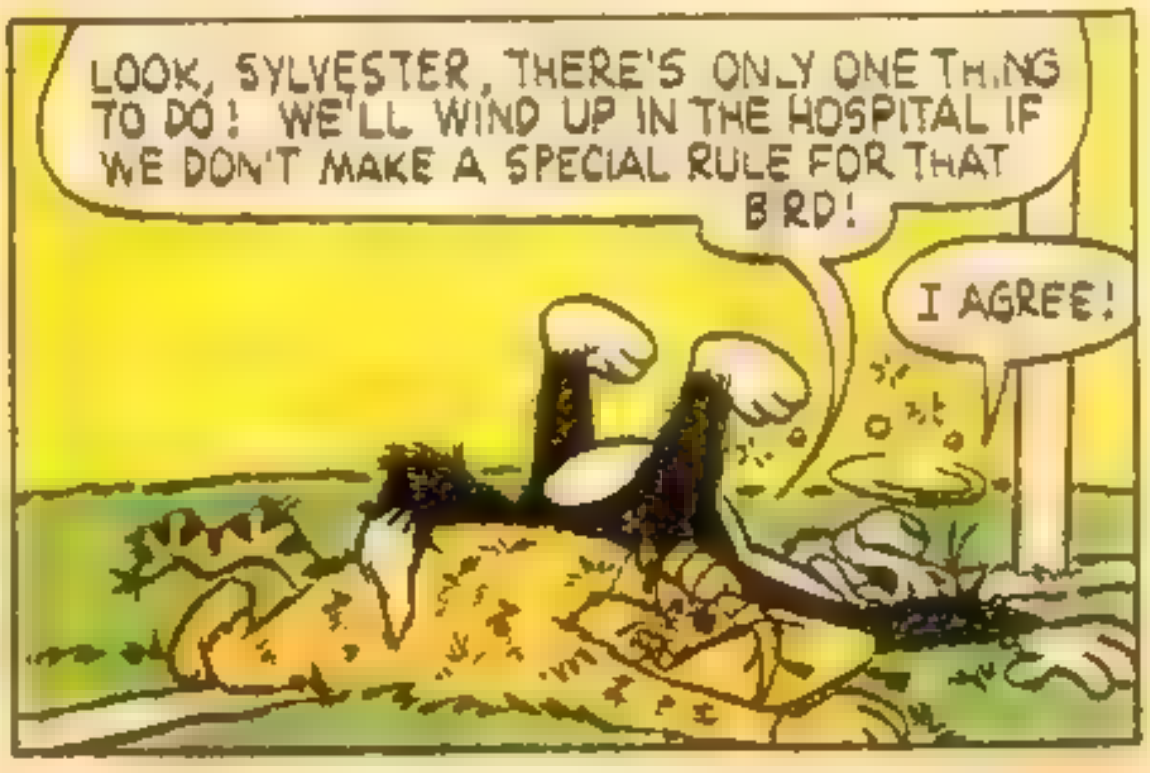

(GRUNT!) I'LL PULL HIM OVER TO MY SIDE OF THE LINE!
HEY! NO FAIR!

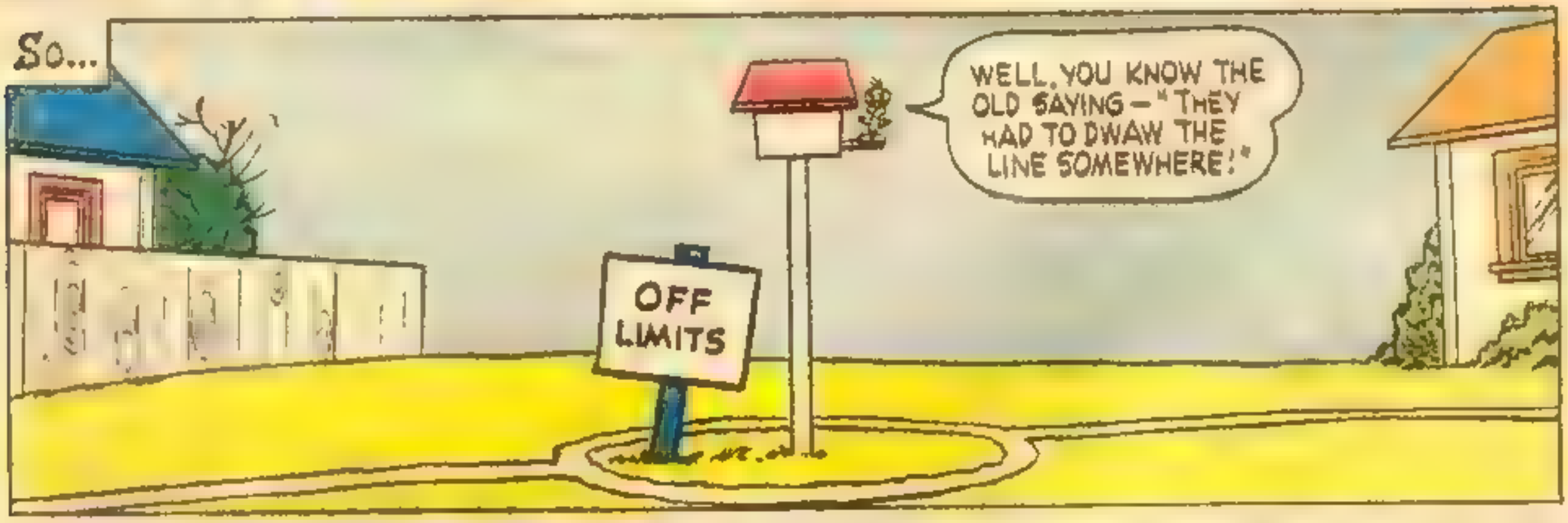

UGH!
(WHEW!) YOU MUST BE EATING VITAMINS!
YOU'RE ROCKING THE BOAT!











STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, JULY 2, 1946 AND JUNE 11, 1960 (74 Stat. 208) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF Tweety and Sylvester published quarterly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1960.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, George T. Delacorte, Jr., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Editor, Helen Meyer, 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Managing editor, None; Business manager, Helen Meyer, 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

2. The owner is: Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. Estate of Margarita E. Delacorte, 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

5. The average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the 12 months preceding the date shown above was 466,354.

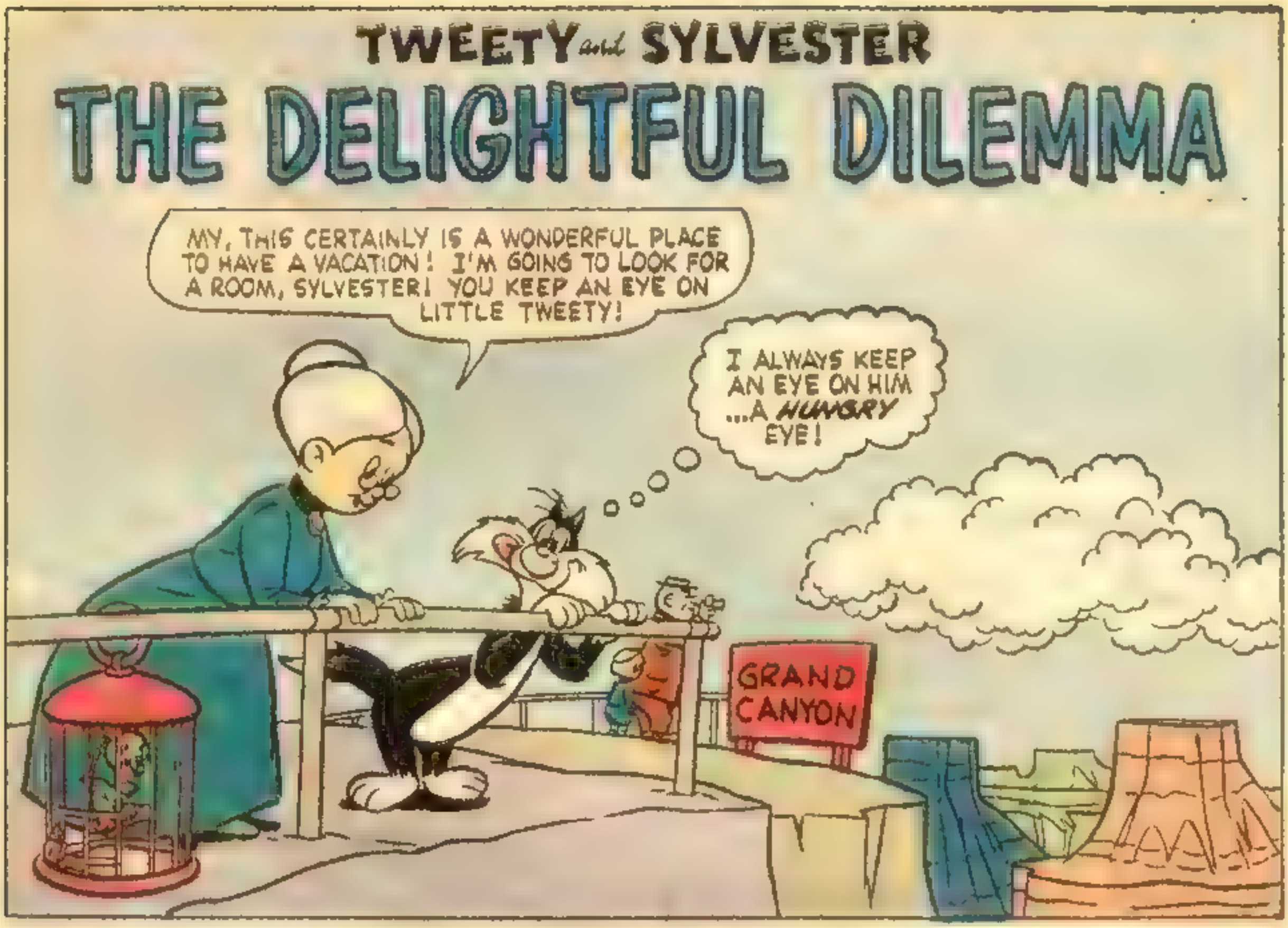
(Signed) HELEN MEYER
Business Manager

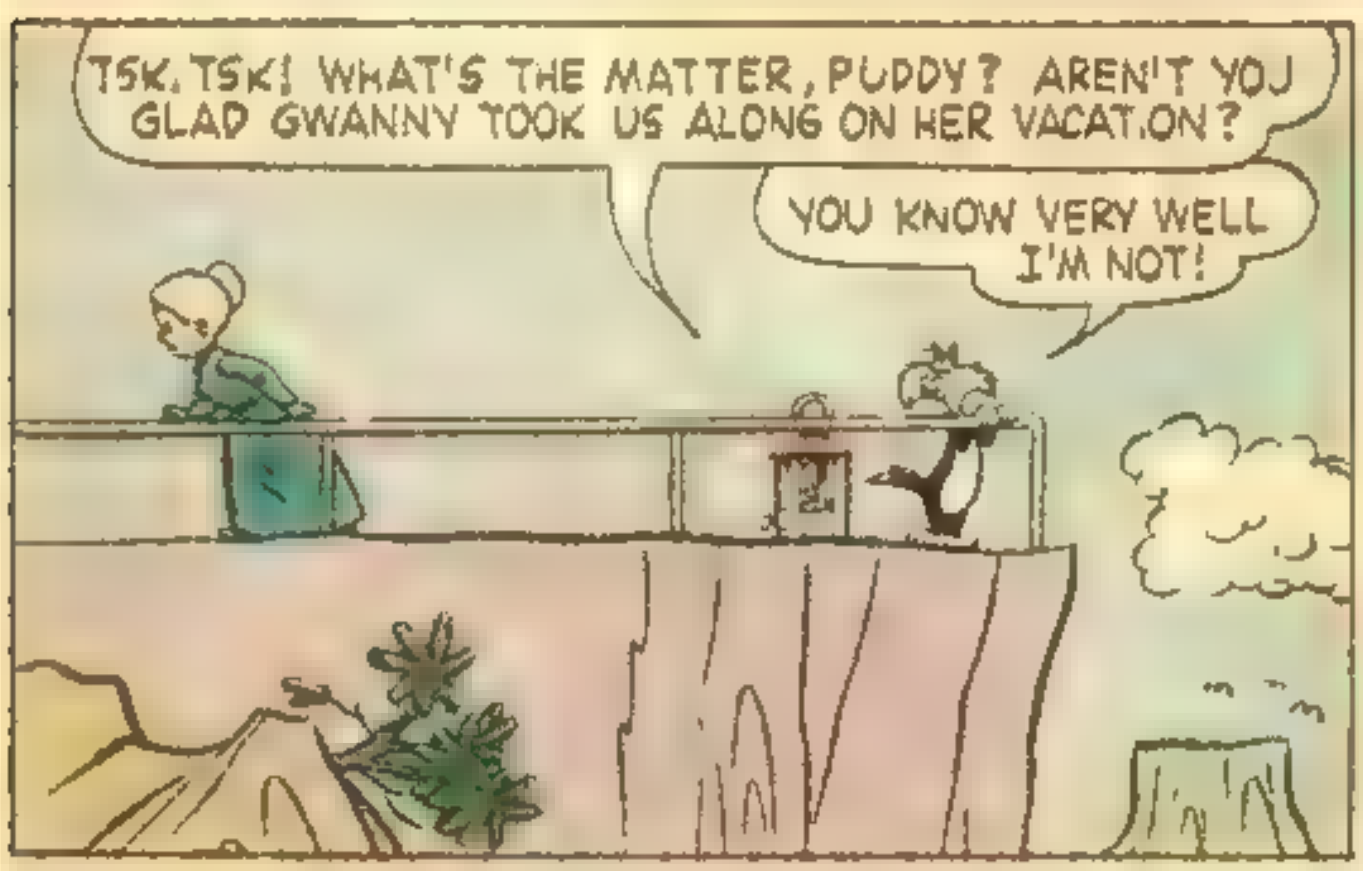
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 26th day of September, 1960

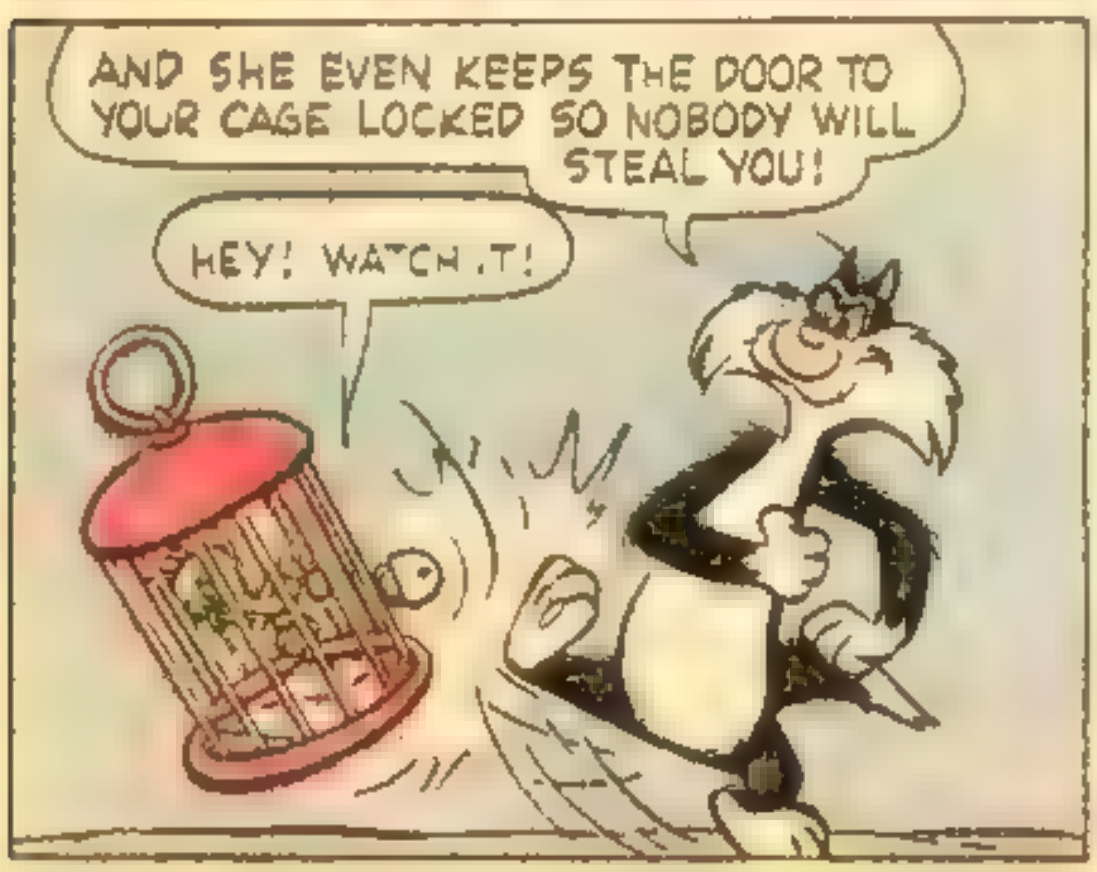
JOHN C. WEBER
(Seal) (My commission expires March 30, 1962)

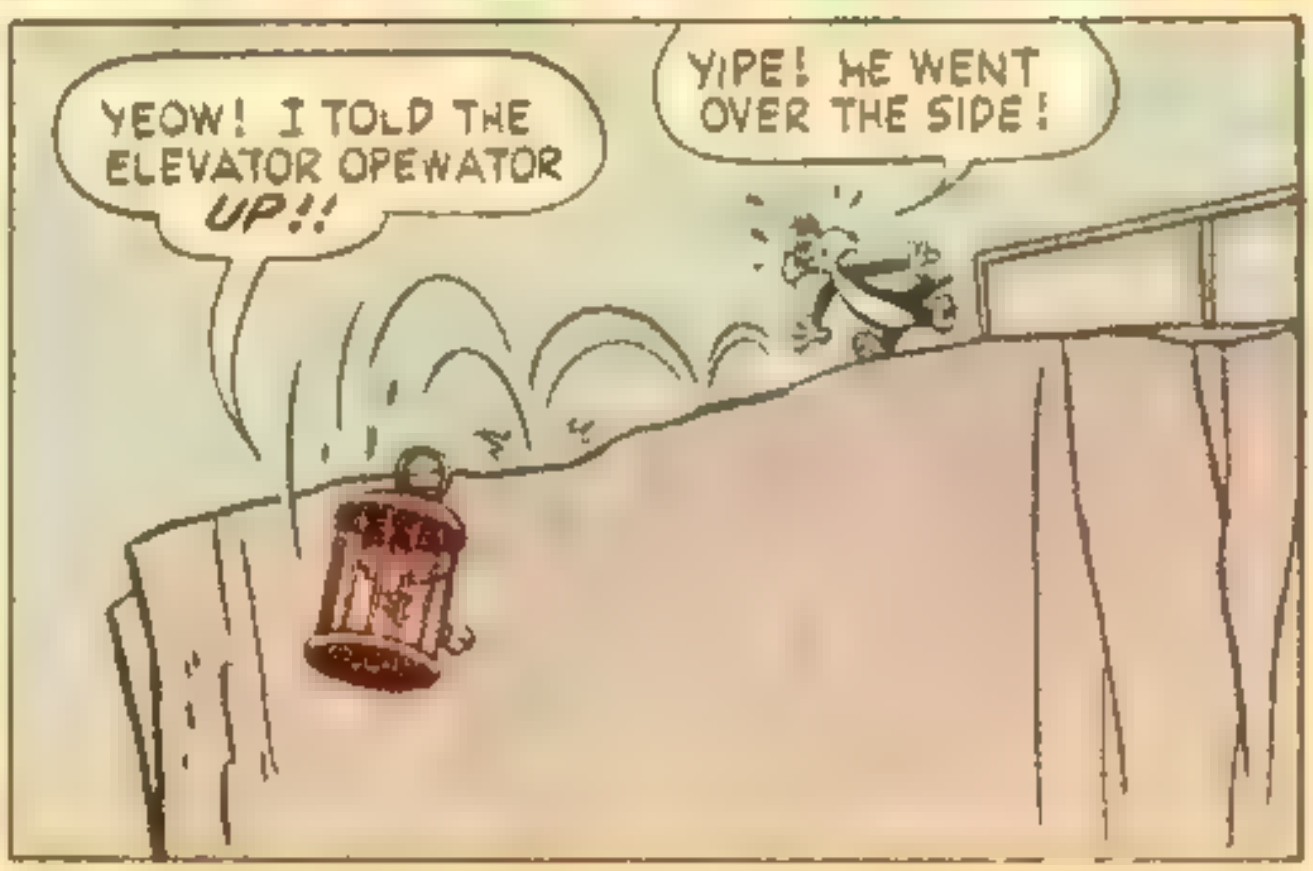
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

THE DELIGHTFUL DILEMMA









(WHEW!) LUCKY FOR ME THAT CAGE CAUGHT ON A ROCK! IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO THAT TWEETY, GRANNY WOULD BLAME ME FOR SURE!

I'LL JUST GET SOME ROPE AND...

YOO-HOO! I FOUND A ROOM! PICK UP TWEETY AND LET'S GO!

TWEETY?! OH, WELL... HEH, HEH... I...

ALL RIGHT! WHAT'S GOING ON? HAS SOMETHING HAPPENED TO TWEETY?

OF COURSE NOT, GRANNY! HE ASKED ME TO PUT HIS CAGE OVER BEHIND THAT ROCK SO HE COULD TAKE A BIRD BATH! YOU KNOW HOW SHY HE IS!

YES, OF COURSE! THE DEAR LITTLE THING!

ALL RIGHT, BOYS! MEET ME BACK AT THE HOTEL!

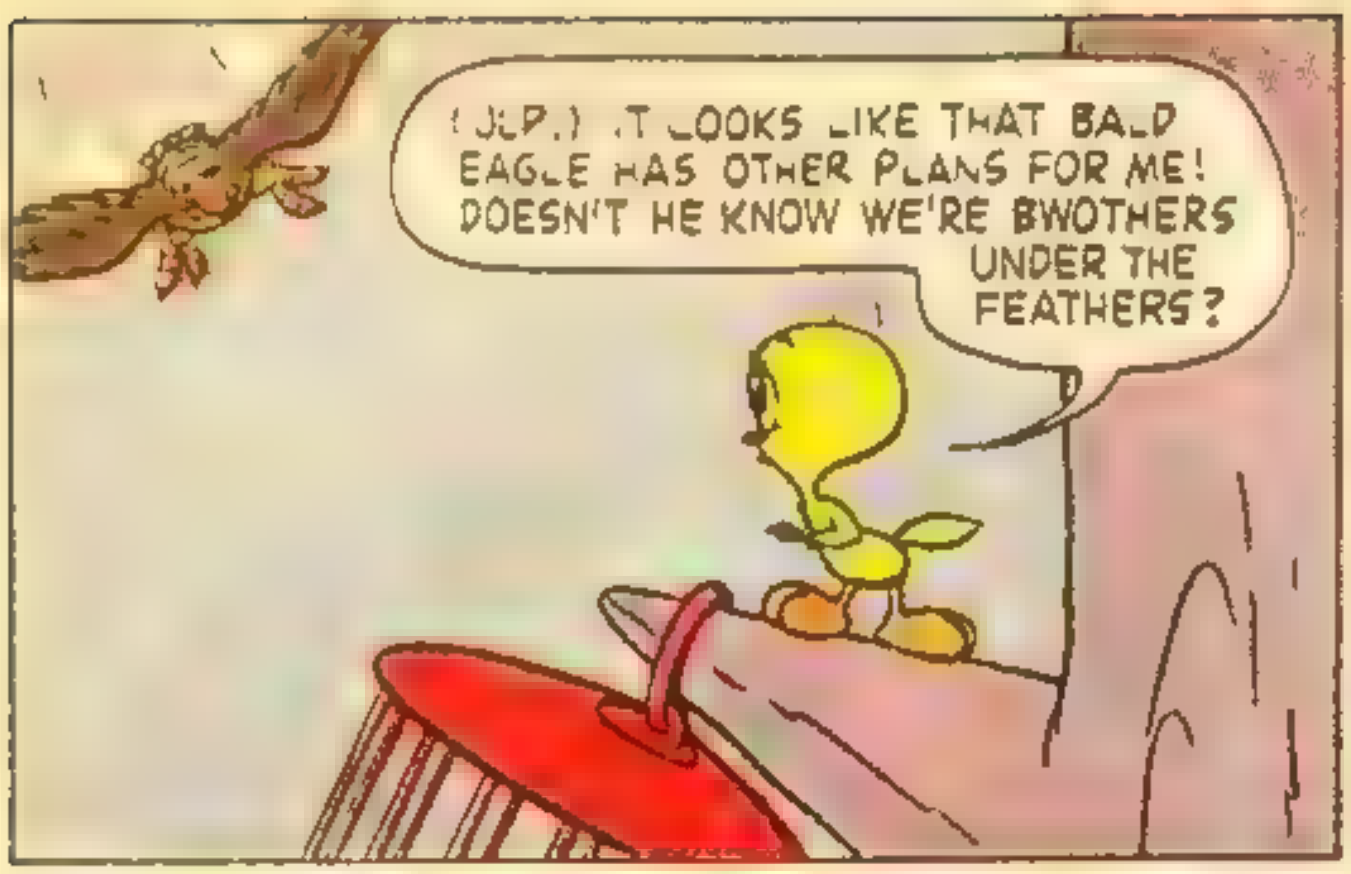
YES, GRANNY!

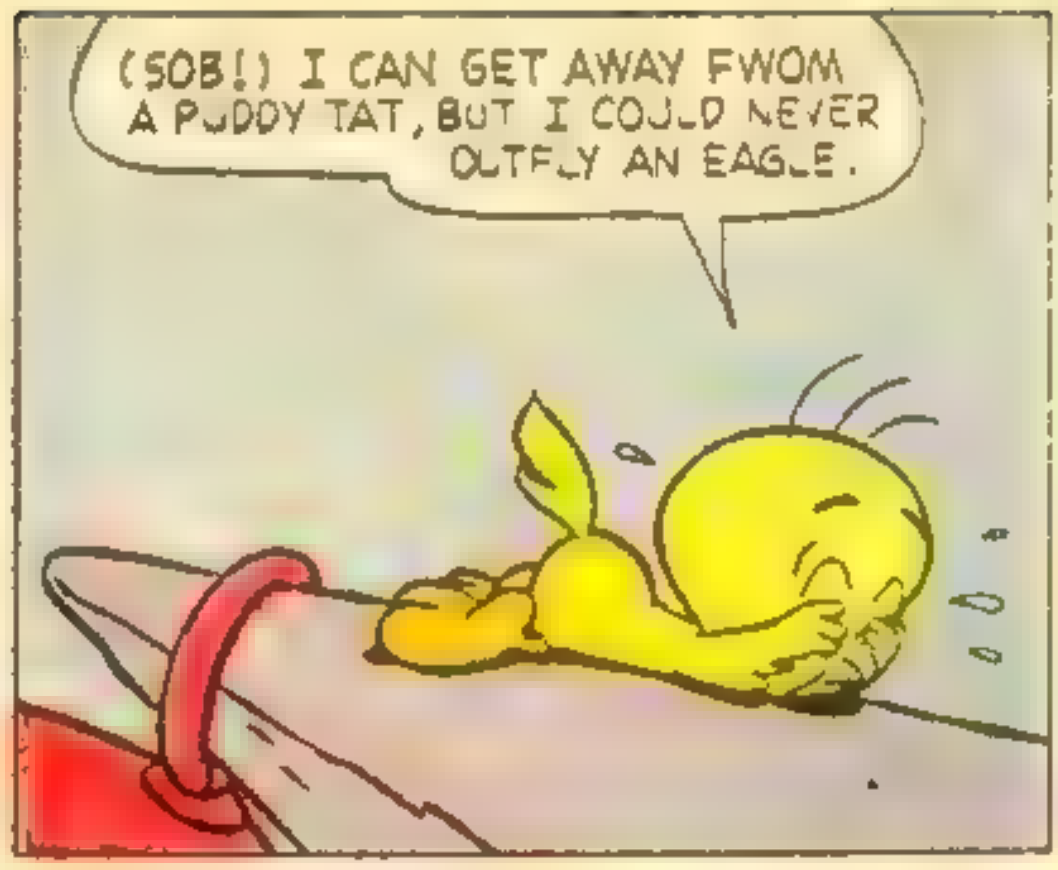
RIGHT AFTER I RESCUE THE DEAR LITTLE THING!

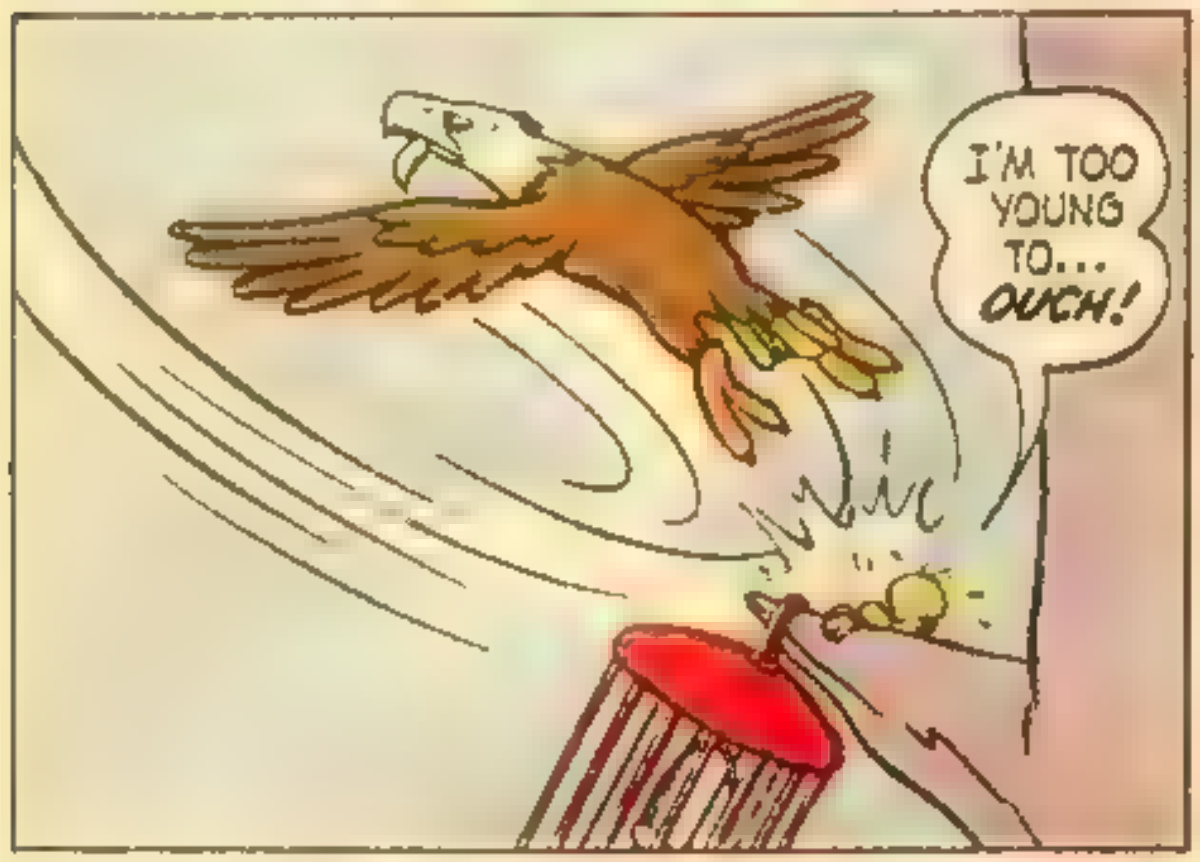
MEANWHILE...

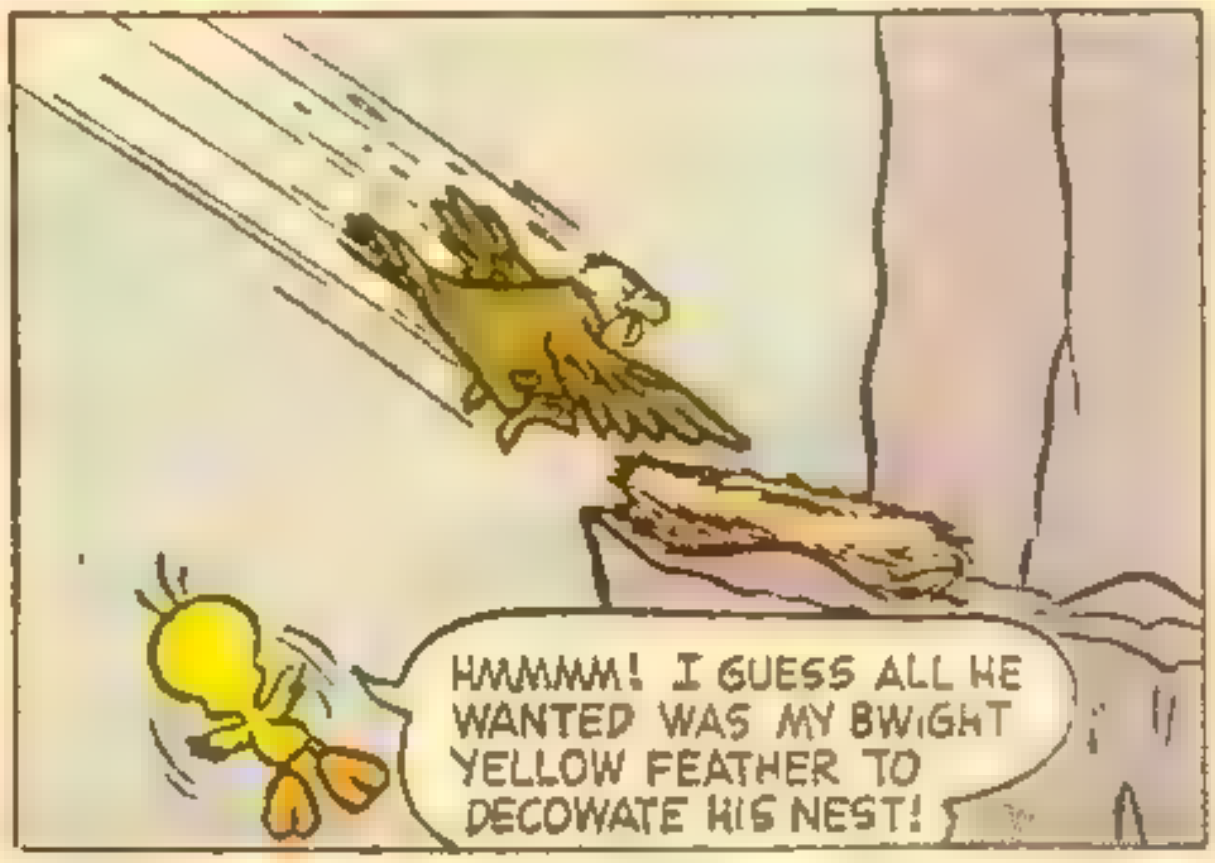
DOOHHH, THAT BLUNDERING PUDDY TAT! IT'S A GOOD THING GWANNY ALWAYS PUTS A KEY UNDER THE MAT HERE SO I CAN GET OUT IN CASE OF EMERGENCIES!

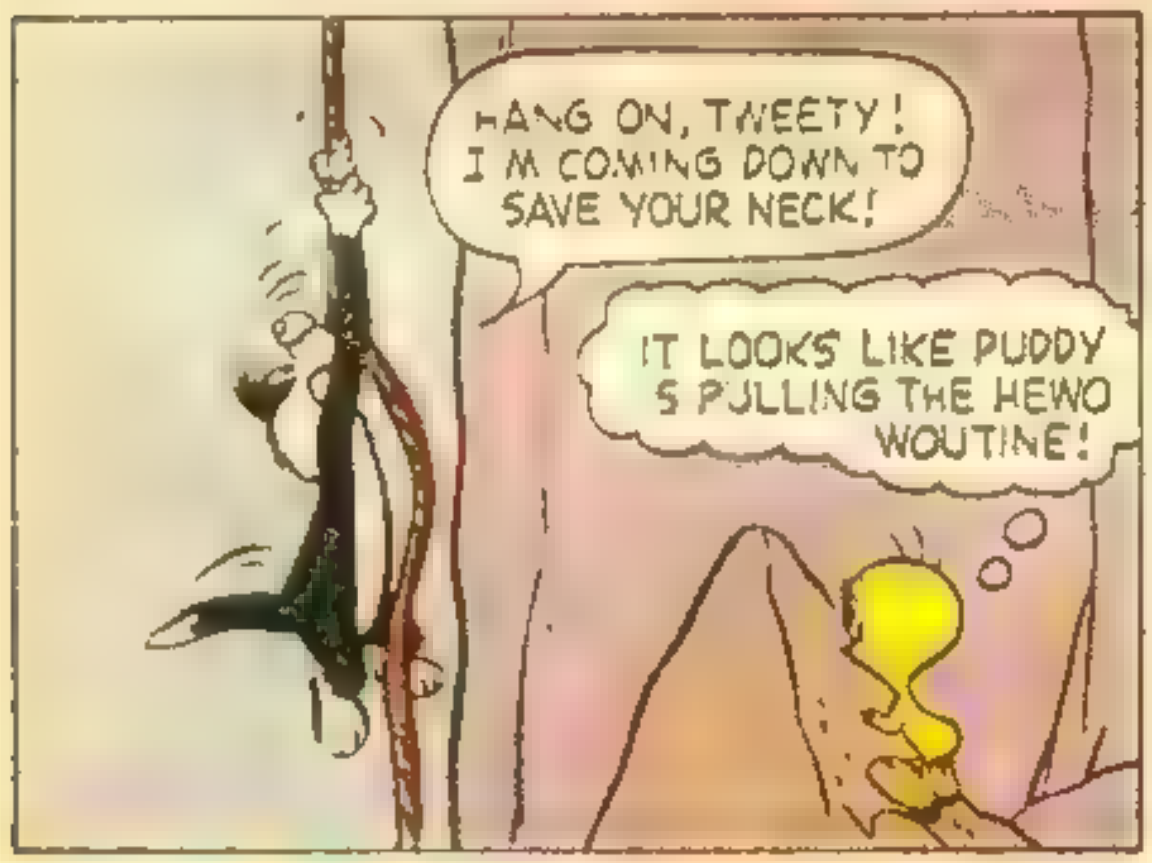
NOW I'LL JUST FLY BACK UP TOPSIDE AND GET EVEN WITH PUDDY FOR KICKING ME DOWN HERE!

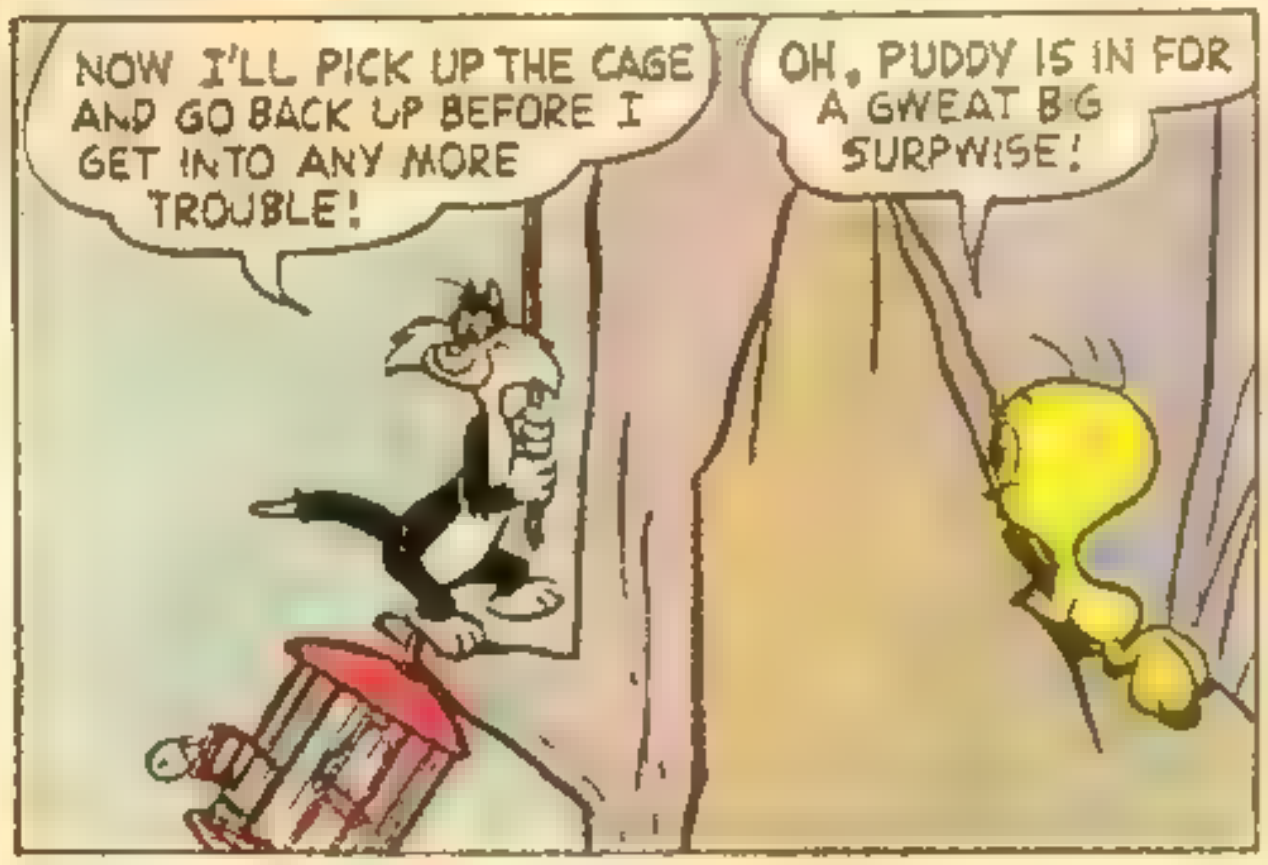

(GASP.) IT LOOKS LIKE THAT BALD EAGLE HAS OTHER PLANS FOR ME! DOESN'T HE KNOW WE'RE BWOTHERS UNDER THE FEATHERS?


(SOB!) I CAN GET AWAY FWOM A PUDDY TAT, BUT I COULD NEVER OUTFLY AN EAGLE.

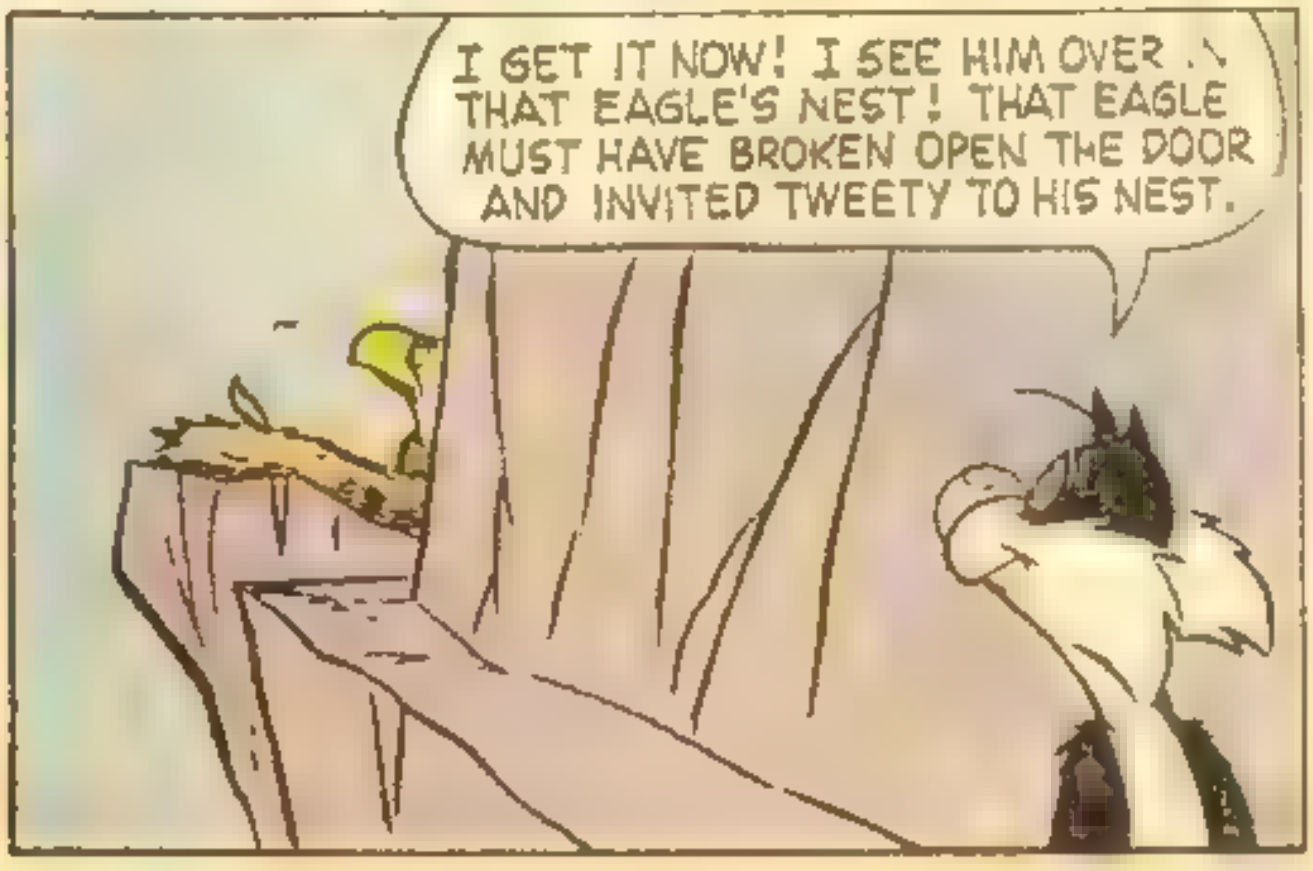

I'M TOO YOUNG TO... OUCH!

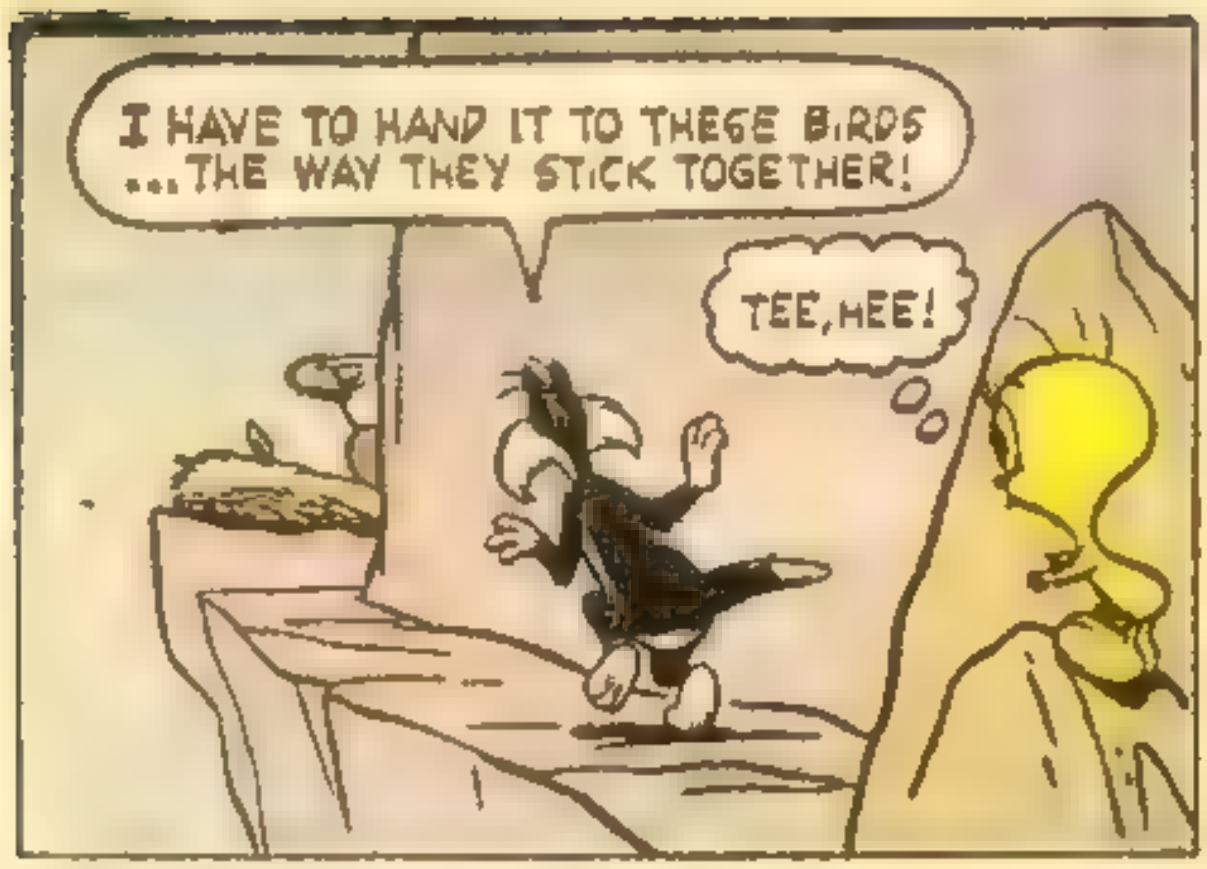

HMMMM! I GUESS ALL HE WANTED WAS MY BWIGHT YELLOW FEATHER TO DECOWATE HIS NEST!

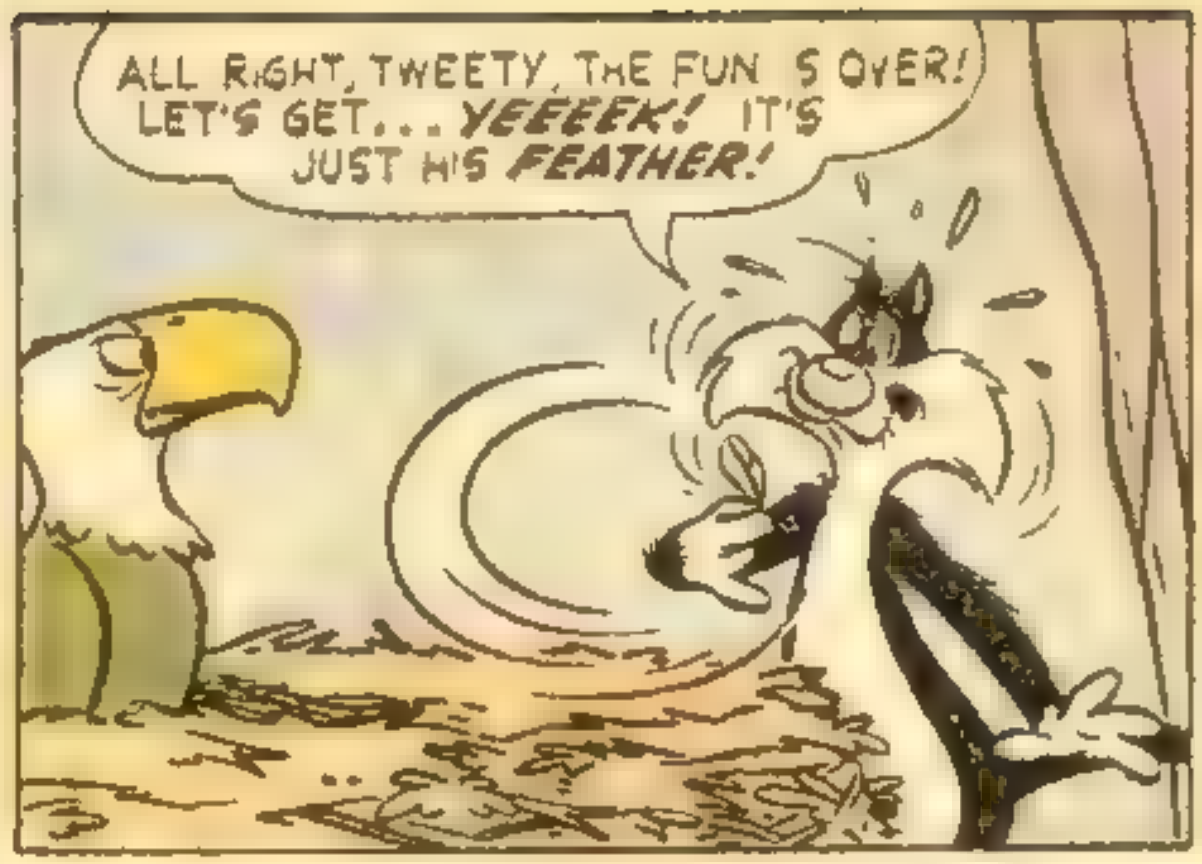

HANG ON, TWEETY! I M COMING DOWN TO SAVE YOUR NECK!
IT LOOKS LIKE PUDDY S PULLING THE HEWO WOUTINE!

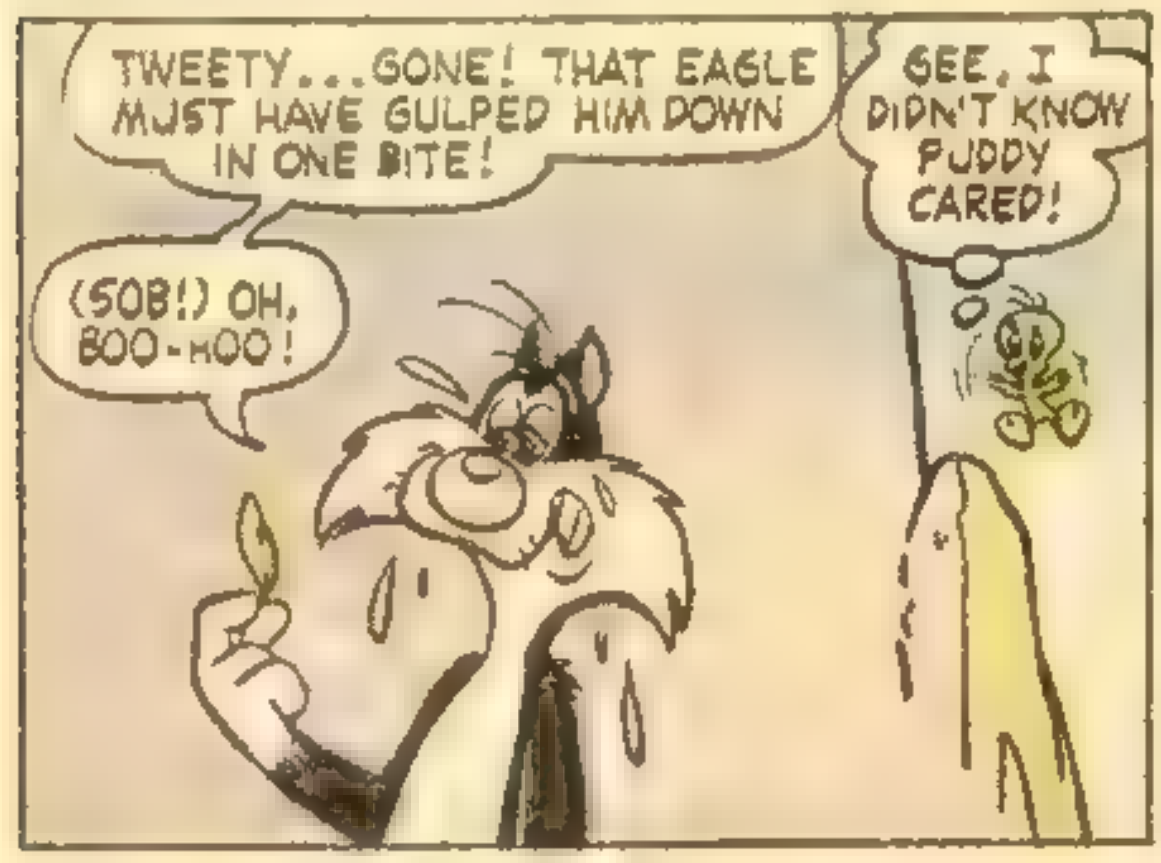

NOW I'LL PICK UP THE CAGE AND GO BACK UP BEFORE I GET INTO ANY MORE TROUBLE!
OH, PUDDY IS IN FOR A GWEAT BIG SURPWISE!

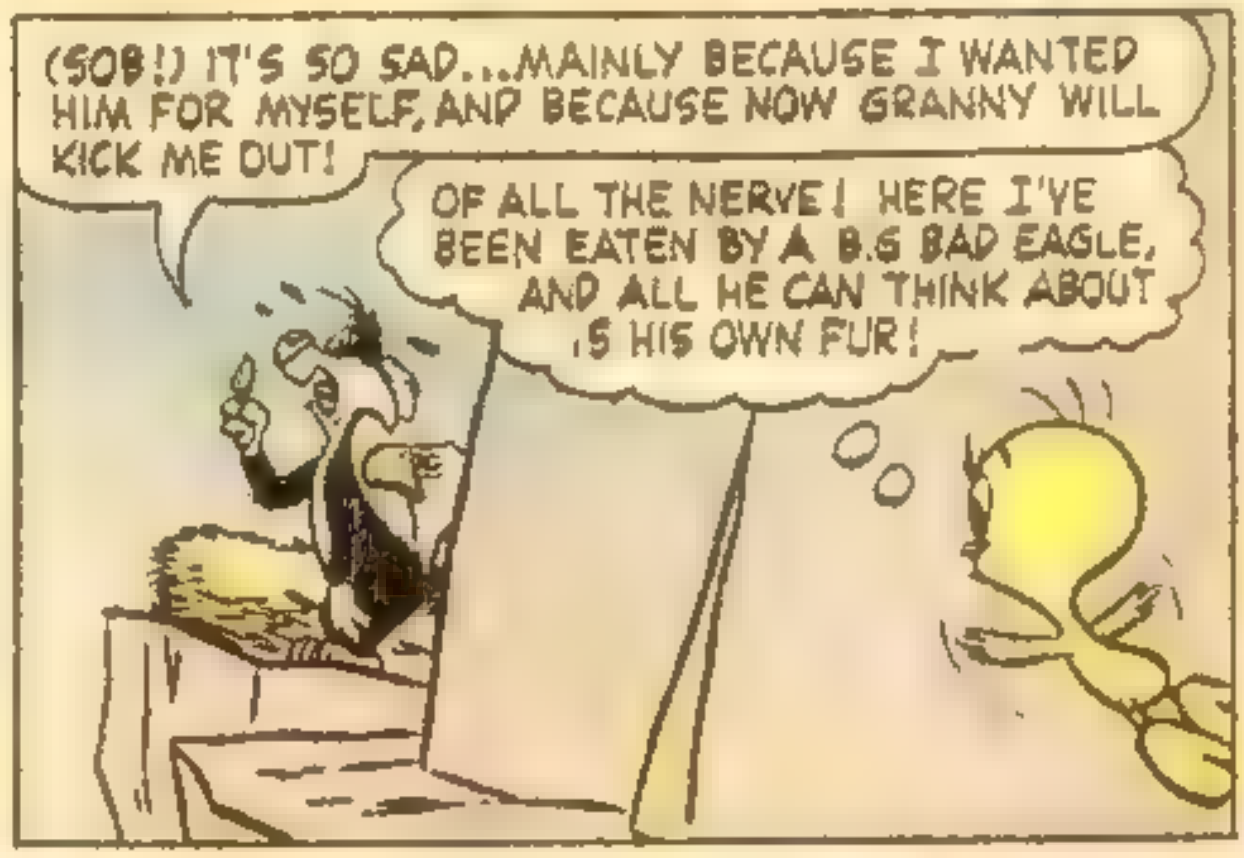
YEEEK!
HE S GONE! BUT HOW DID...?

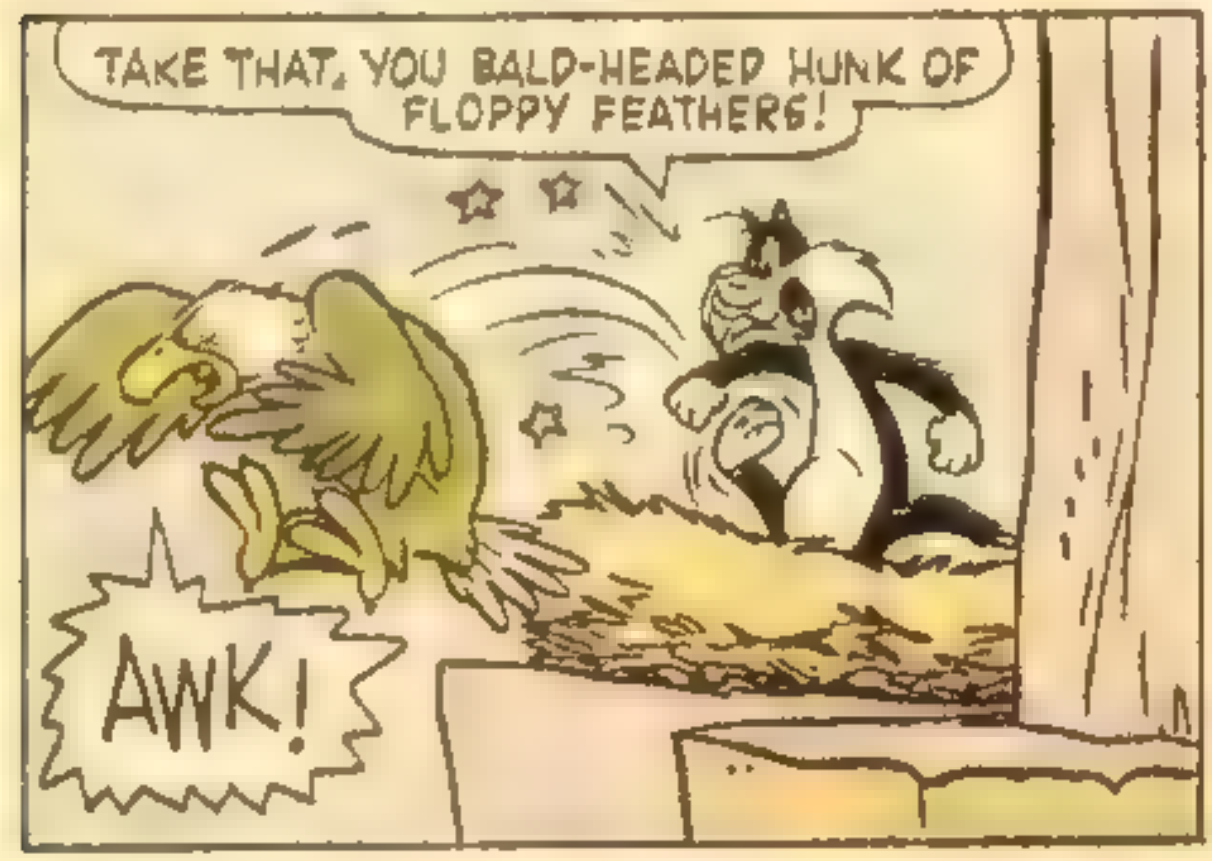

I GET IT NOW! I SEE HIM OVER ON THAT EAGLE'S NEST! THAT EAGLE MUST HAVE BROKEN OPEN THE DOOR AND INVITED TWEETY TO HIS NEST.

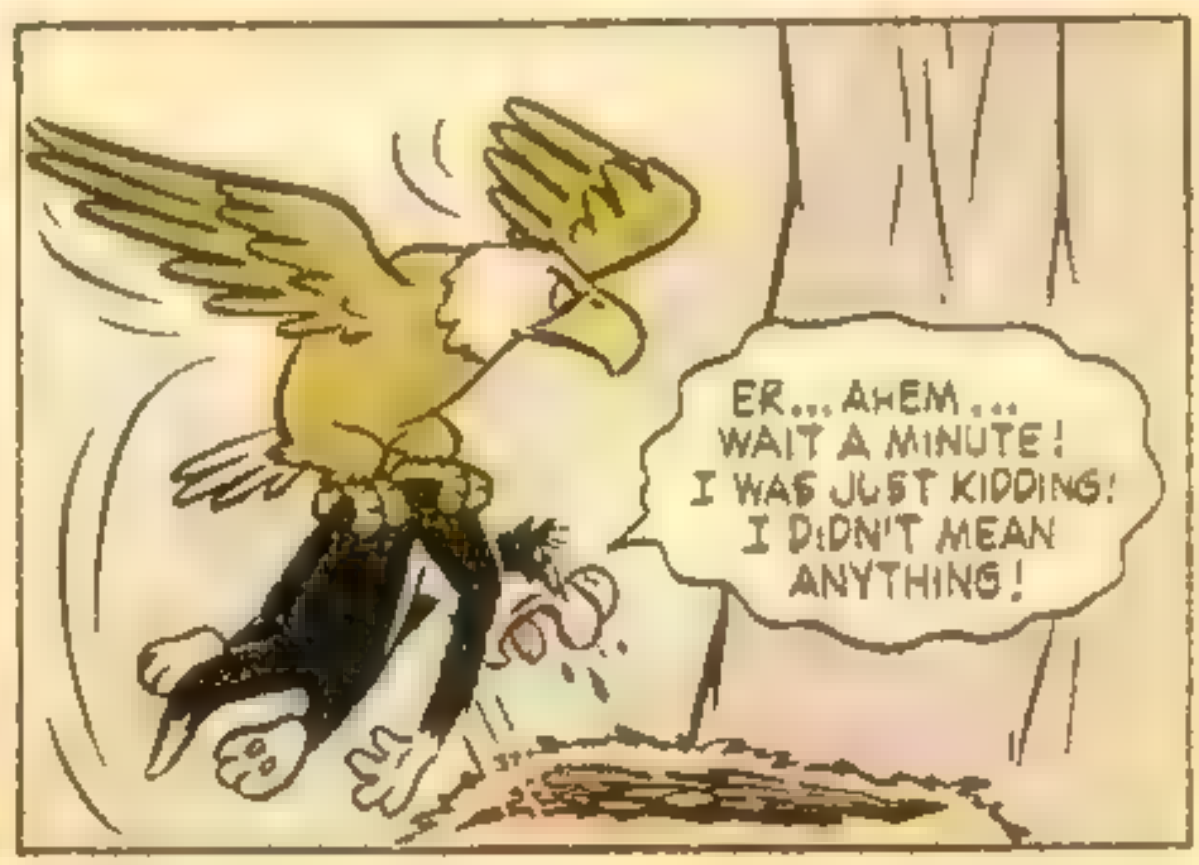

I HAVE TO HAND IT TO THESE BIRDS ...THE WAY THEY STICK TOGETHER!
TEE, HEE!

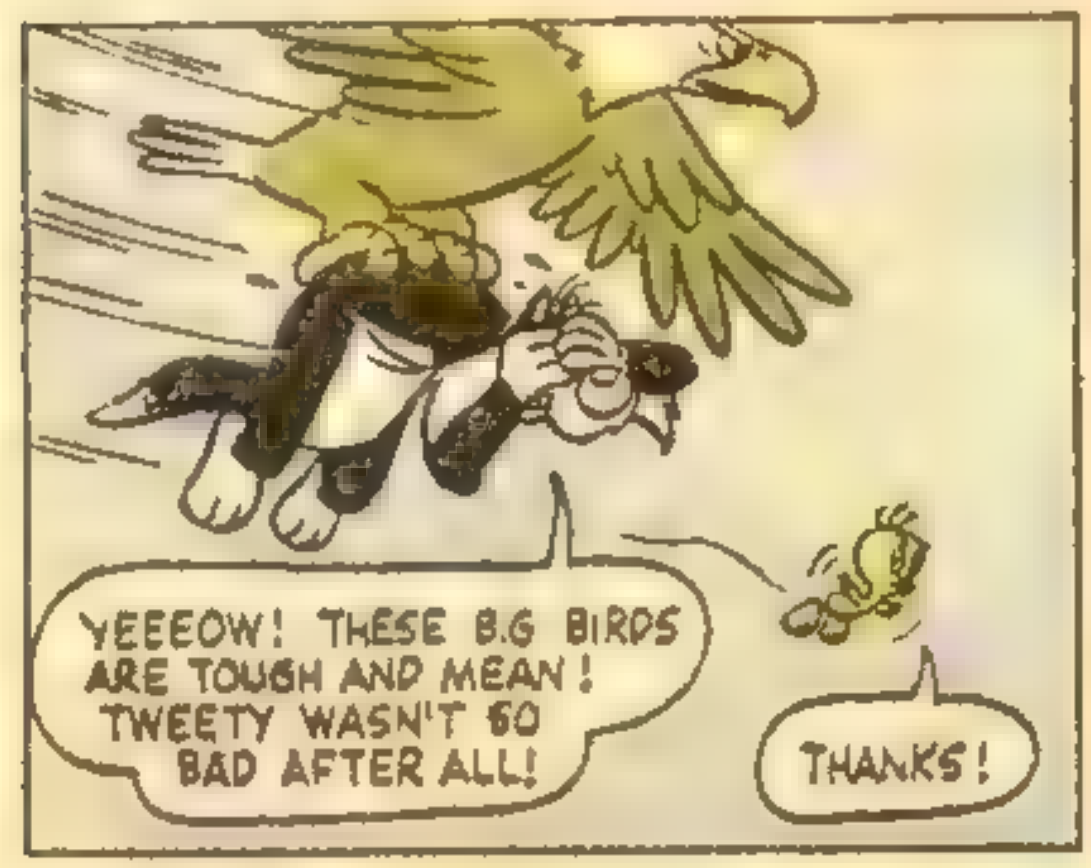

ALL RIGHT, TWEETY, THE FUN S OVER! LET'S GET... YEEEEK! IT'S JUST HIS FEATHER!

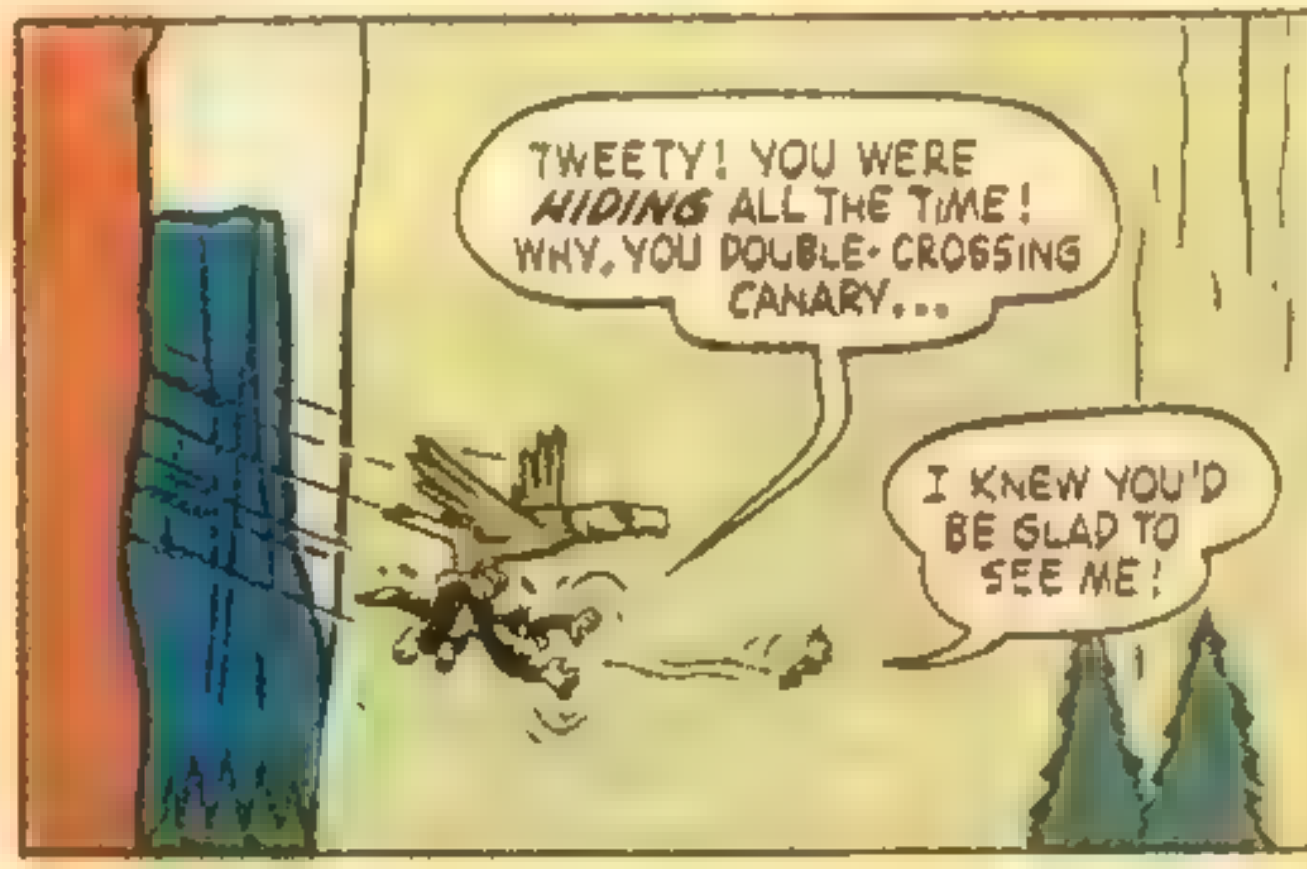

TWEETY...GONE! THAT EAGLE MUST HAVE GULPED HIM DOWN IN ONE BITE!
GEE, I DIDN'T KNOW PUDDY CARED!
(SOB!) OH, BOO-HOO!


(SOB!) IT'S SO SAD...MAINLY BECAUSE I WANTED HIM FOR MYSELF, AND BECAUSE NOW GRANNY WILL KICK ME OUT!
OF ALL THE NERVE! HERE I'VE BEEN EATEN BY A B.G BAD EAGLE, AND ALL HE CAN THINK ABOUT IS HIS OWN FUR!

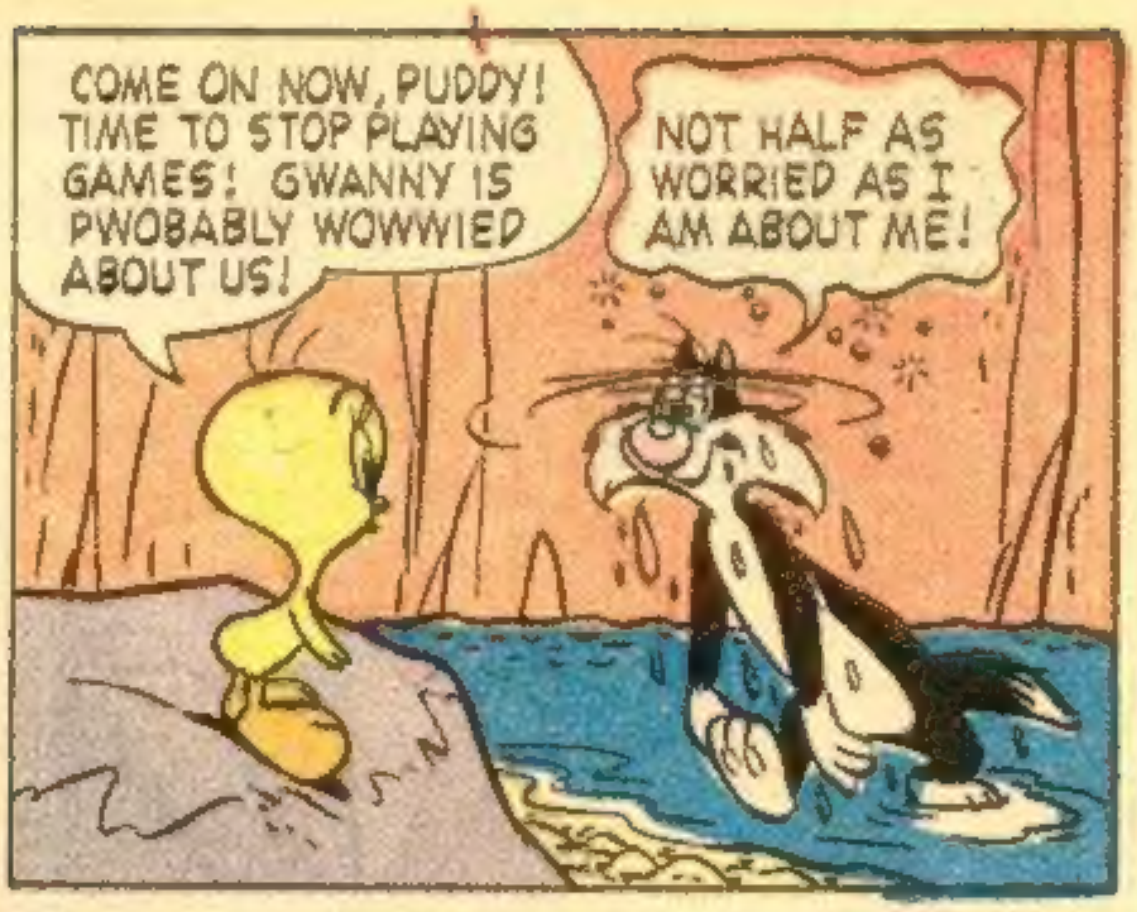

TAKE THAT, YOU BALD-HEADED HUNK OF FLOPPY FEATHERS!
AWK!


ER... AHEM... WAIT A MINUTE! I WAS JUST KIDDING! I DIDN'T MEAN ANYTHING!


YEEEOW! THESE B.G BIRDS ARE TOUGH AND MEAN! TWEETY WASN'T SO BAD AFTER ALL!
THANKS!


TWEETY! YOU WERE HIDING ALL THE TIME! WHY, YOU DOUBLE-CROSSING CANARY...
I KNEW YOU'D BE GLAD TO SEE ME!

YIPE!
SPLASH!
I ALWAYS KNEW PUDDY WAS ALL WET!


COME ON NOW, PUDDY! TIME TO STOP PLAYING GAMES! GWANNY IS PWOBABLY WOWWIED ABOUT US!
NOT HALF AS WORRIED AS I AM ABOUT ME!

SEE YOU AT THE TOP, PUDDY! IT'S ONLY A SHORT WAY AS THE TWEETY FLIES. BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE TWAIL!
OH, NO!
TRAIL TO TOP OF TWISTED MILES

LATER...
(WHEW!) FINALLY! I NEVER WANT TO GO...
OH, THERE YOU ARE, SYLVESTER!

COME ALONG NOW, SYLVESTER! I PURPOSELY BROUGHT YOU AND TWEETY ALONG TO SEE THE CANYON! WE'RE HIKING DOWN!
SUFFERING SUCCOTASH!
COME ON, PUDDY, OR I MAY HAVE TO TELL GWANNY A CERTAIN STOWY!

OKAY, YOU WIN! BUT THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO DO FIRST!

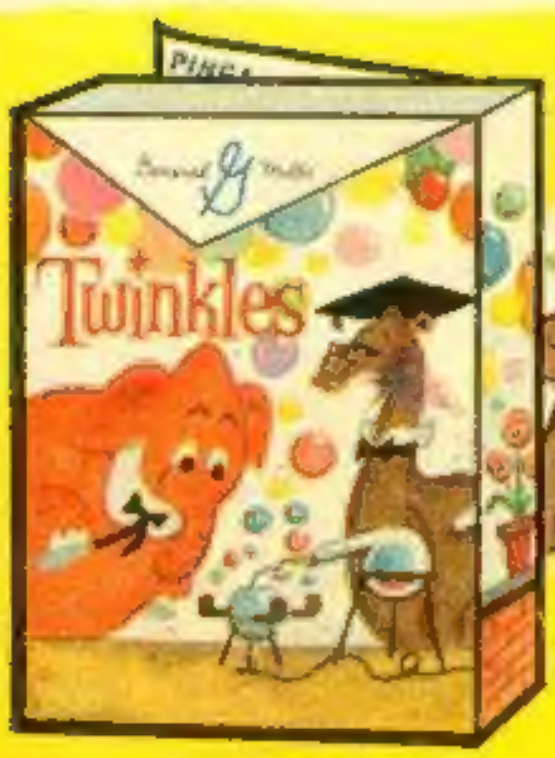
I FEEL MUCH BETTER NOW!
NOT SO GRAND CANYON

SYLVESTER'S PAPER TRICK

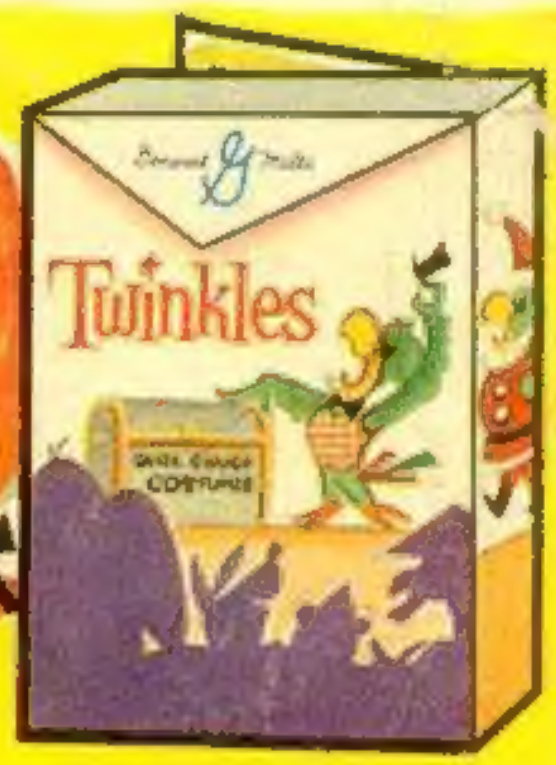
Nationally Famous
PRIZES FOR YOU
or Big Cash Profits
FROGA PACK
Sell Only 12 Boxes
SPALDING BASEBALL GLOVE
Sell Only 12 Boxes
MARLIN .22 WITH 4X SCOPE
Sell Only 48 Boxes
COMET GARGE
Sell Only 12 Boxes
BADMINTON SET
Sell Only 12 Boxes
MUSCLE BUILDING SET
Sell Only 12 Boxes
PONY BASKETBALL
Sell Only 12 Boxes
3 WAY FLASH OUTFIT
Sell Only 12 Boxes
DELTA POWER LITE
Sell Only 12 Boxes
PRINTING PRESS
Sell Only 12 Boxes
WATER WIZARD
Sell Only 12 Boxes
MAGNETIC BASEBALL GAME
Sell Only 12 Boxes
ARCHERY SET
Sell Only 12 Boxes
POLAROID LAND CAMERA
Sell Only 84 Boxes
TABLE TENNIS SET
Sell Only 12 Boxes
U. S. BUGLE
Sell Only 12 Boxes
HORN-LIGHT DIKE GENERATOR SET
PUP TENT
Sell Only 12 Boxes
KNIFE AND AXE SET
Sell Only 12 Boxes
MOTORIZED TUG BOAT
Sell Only 12 Boxes
FLYING TIGER AIRPLANE
Sell Only 12 Boxes
VINYL AIR MATTRESS
Sell Only 12 Boxes
MARLIN SHOTGUN
Sell Only 36 Boxes
ELECTRIC FOOTBALL GAME
Sell Only 12 Boxes
AQUARIUM
Sell Only 12 Boxes
PROP RED MUSIC SET
DIVING SUBMARINE KIT
Sell Only 12 Boxes
MOUNTAINEER TENT
Sell Only 24 Boxes
ROYAL PORTABLE TYPEWRITER
Sell Only 72 Boxes
TELEPHONE SET
Sell Only 12 Boxes
LIGHTWEIGHT BICYCLE
Sell Only 90 Boxes
OVERNIGHT CAMPING SET
Sell Only 72 Boxes
COMANCHE AIRPLANE
Sell Only 24 Boxes
BULLDOG TANK KIT
Sell Only 12 Boxes
GIANT TELESCOPE
Sell Only 24 Boxes
FIELD GLASSES
Sell Only 12 Boxes
SLEEPING BAG
Sell Only 12 Boxes
DRAMMAC COMPUTER LAB
Sell Only 24 Boxes
PROJECT-A-SCOPE
Sell Only 12 Boxes
DAUNTLESS DIVE BOMBER
Sell Only 12 Boxes
VOIT SKIN DIVING OUTFIT
Sell Only 12 Boxes
SPORTSMAN'S WATCH
Sell Only 12 Boxes
HO TRAIN SET & POWER PACK
Sell Only 24 Boxes
TAPE RECORDER
Sell Only 48 Boxes
6 TRANSISTOR RADIO
Sell Only 24 Boxes
ANSCO LANCER CAMERA OUTFIT
Sell Only 24 Boxes
8 POWER BINOCULAR
Sell Only 24 Boxes
MARLIN .22 RIFLE
Sell Only 24 Boxes
ELECTRICAL SCIENCE KIT
Sell Only 12 Boxes
DAISY TARGET SPECIAL
Sell Only 24 Boxes
DAISY SLIDE ACTION RIFLE
Sell Only 12 Boxes
AURORA BIRD DOG
Sell Only 12 Boxes
AURORA MODEL MOTORING SET
Sell Only 24 Boxes
MOTO SAW
Sell Only 12 Boxes
TRANSISTOR RADIO BROADCASTER
Sell Only 12 Boxes
SOUTH BEND SPIN CAST 'N
Sell Only 12 Boxes
JOIN J.S.C.A. --- MAIL COUPON TODAY!
JOIN THE ORIGINAL J. S. C. A.
Get Your Prizes this Fast, Easy Way!
It's easy to earn these valuable prizes when you become a member of the Junior Sales Club. Cards are sent to you on credit. YOU DO NOT PAY IN ADVANCE! Selling these lovely All Occasion Cards is amazingly easy because they would cost much more if sold in a store. You sell each box of 21 beautiful cards for the low price of only $1.25. All your friends, relatives and neighbors will be delighted with such fine cards at such a reasonable price. Many members have earned a prize in only a few hours. IF YOU WISH, YOU MAY KEEP AS YOUR PRIZE, 50¢ FOR EACH BOX YOU SELL. The first thing to do is pick out the prize you want. Then simply fill out the coupon with your name and address and mail it in. We will immediately send you 12 boxes of cards. (If prize requires more than 12 boxes, start off with 12 boxes.) We send your cards on credit because we trust you. You have 30 days to sell your cards. All we ask is that you return prepaid by Parcel Post any boxes you cannot sell within 30 days, keeping 50¢ for each box you do sell. That's all there is to it! The J.S.C.A. Club Plan is quick and easy! MAIL YOUR COUPON NOW!
OFFICIAL MEMBER JUNIOR SALES CLUB OF AMERICA
You Can Get This OFFICIAL J.S.C.A. BADGE
NO MONEY TO SEND!
Junior Sales Club of America
SPRINGFIELD 1, MASS.
JUNIOR SALES CLUB OF AMERICA
SPRINGFIELD 1, MASS. DEPT. DC-1
Enroll me as a member of the J.S.C.A. and send me AT ONCE FREE Membership Card, FREE Prize Catalog, complete details on how to get valuable prizes plus a supply of 12 All Occasion Card boxes to sell.
MY NAME..... AGE.....
Print Clearly
ADDRESS.....
CITY..... ZONE... STATE.....
PARENT'S SIGNATURE.....

FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF Twinkles

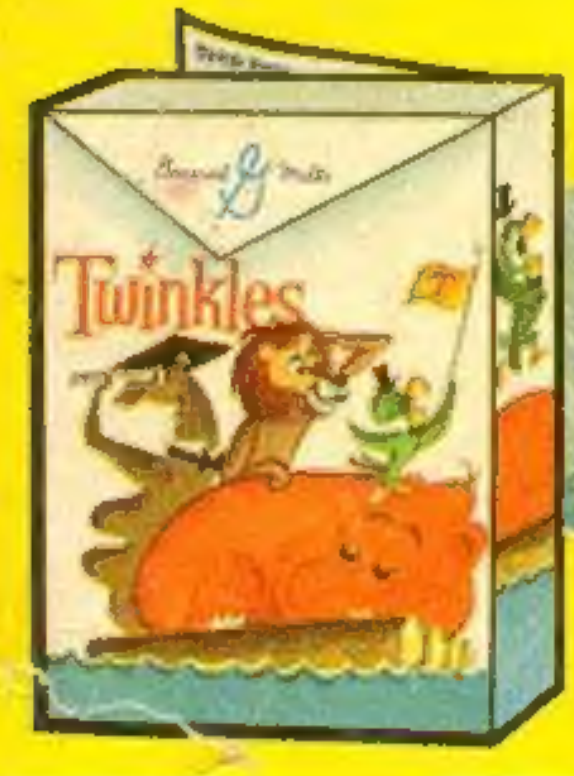
on storybook packages of the delicious oat 'n corn cereal!



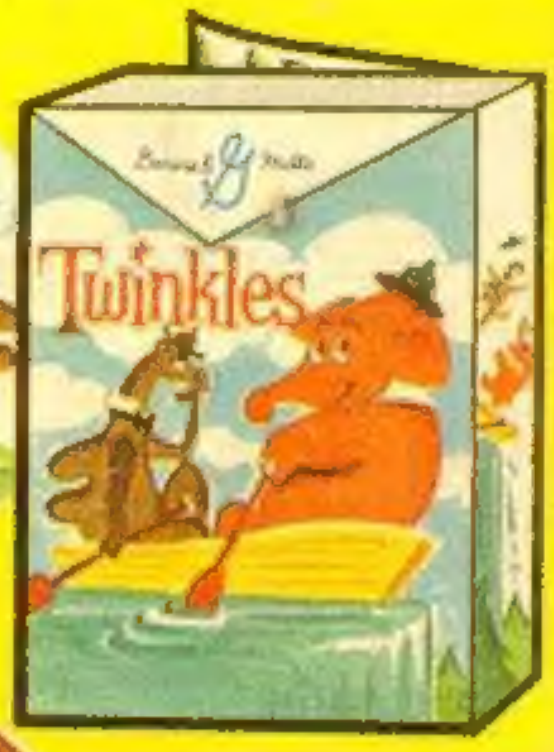
The time when the magic bubbles turned everyone into *doubles* . . .



The funny antics of Sanford the parrot who told stories to the birds . . .



The day Twinkles went to sea, and saved his friends on the raft . . .



The camping trip that ended with Twinkles having his tail straightened . . .

You'll find exciting stories just like these on other packages of Twinkles — the star-shaped cereal in the storybook package! Here's a new breakfast cereal with a 3-page storybook right on the package! The story starts on the front, goes 'round the side—and to the back. Then tear the *magic line* and your storybook package zips open! You'll love the delicious taste of Twinkles—toasted little stars of energy oats 'n corn! Start your day the "storybook way" with tasty new *Twinkles!*